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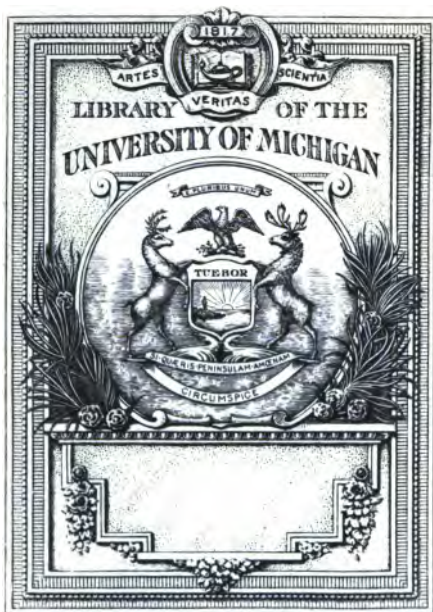
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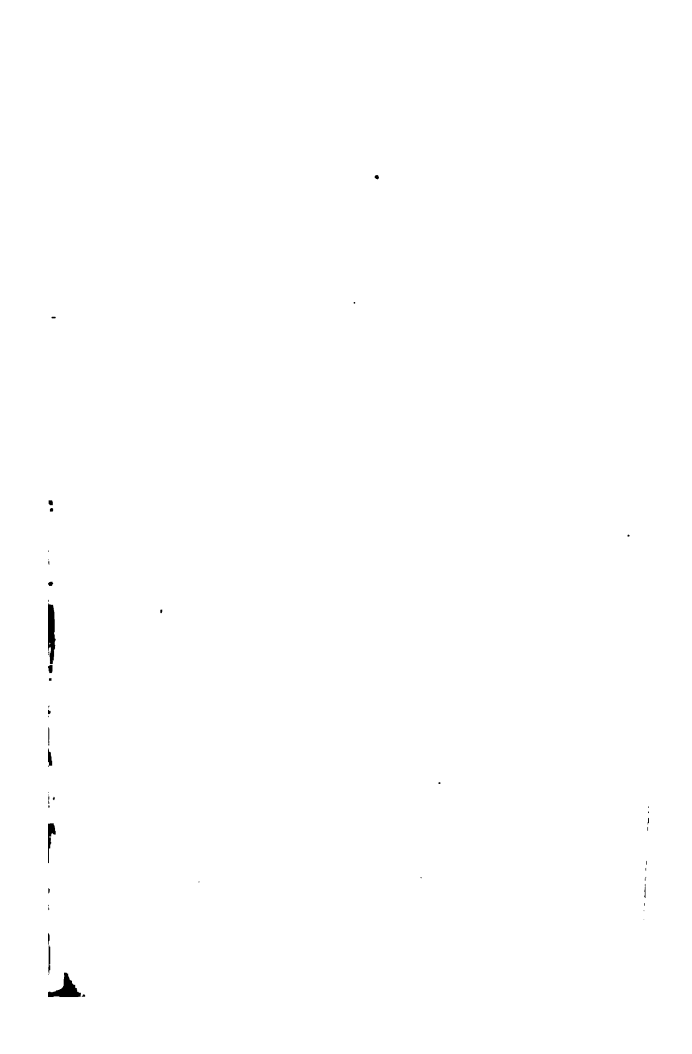
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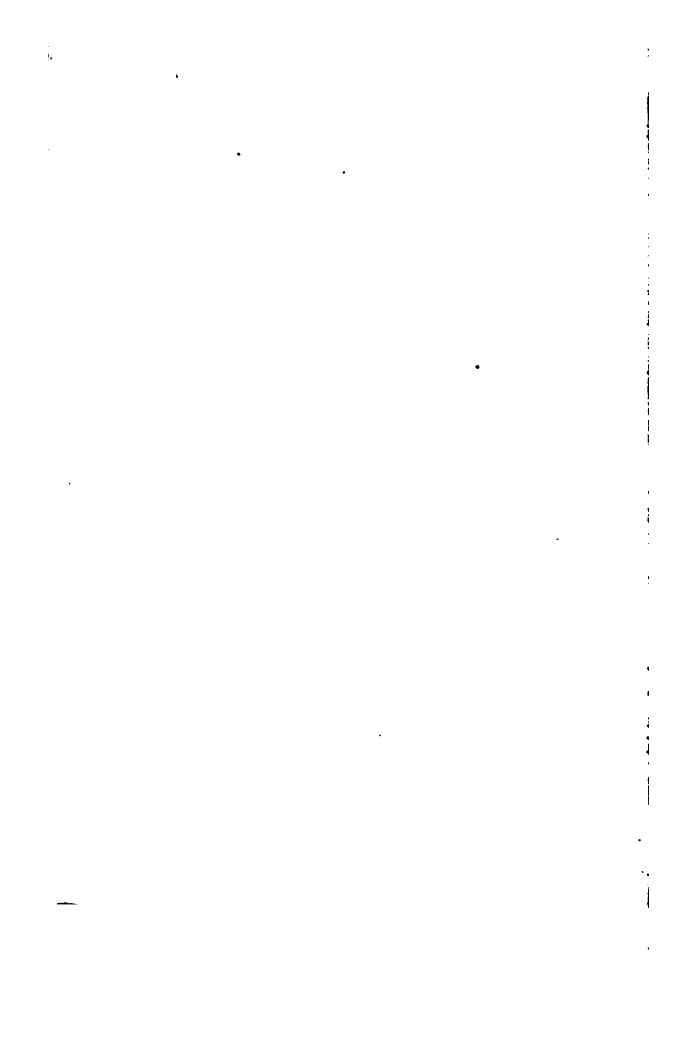
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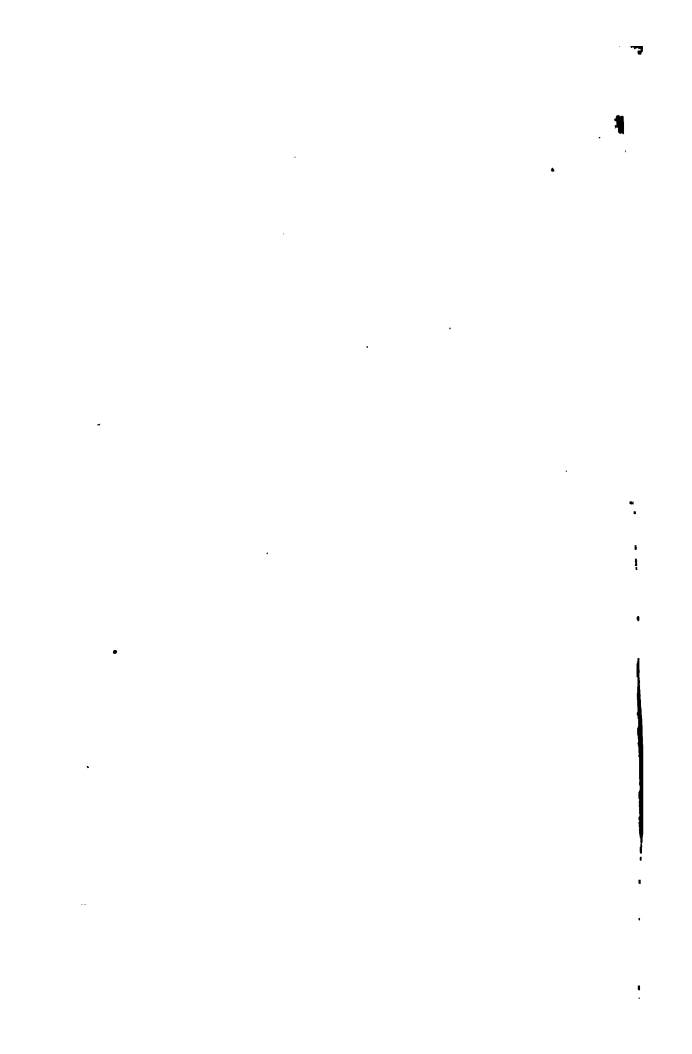




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MARIE LOUISE,
EMPRESS OF FRANCE.

UNION

Engraved by

J. Stewart sculp^t

LONDON,

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THE
NAPOLEON ANECDOTES:

ILLUSTRATING THE
MENTAL ENERGIES
OF THE LATE
EMPEROR OF FRANCE;
AND THE
CHARACTERS AND ACTIONS
OF HIS
CONTEMPORARY STATESMEN AND WARRIORS.

EDITED
BY W. H. IRELAND,

*Member of the Athenæum of Sciences and Arts of Paris; and Author
of "France for the last Seven Years."*

King Henry.—O my poor kingdom! sick with civil broils,
When that my care could not withhold thy riots,
What wilt thou do when riot is thy care?
O, thou wilt be a wilderness again,
Peopled with wolves, thy old inhabitants! *Shakspeare.*

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CONTENTS.

VOL. III.

	Page
THE Young Casabianca	1
Napoleon's Mother	3
General Gilly	4
Rapacity of Talleyrand.....	6
Resumption of the tri-coloured Cockade	8
The Rhyming Advocate.....	9
Napoleon's Confidence in his Army.....	15
Parisian Pasquinade.....	17
Napoleon's Arrival at Elba.....	ib.
Captain Lutyens and the 20th Regiment	18
Arrest of Buonaparte	19
The Empress Maria Louisa.....	ib.
Fidelity of the French Army	20
Destruction of the Statue of Liberty.....	21
Fountain of the Elephant.....	ib.
Count Las Cases' last Interview with Napoleon	22
Modesty of Louis Buonaparte.....	23
Heroism of Captain Auzoni at the Battle of Eylau	24
Imperial Decree for the Abolition of the Slave Trade	ib.
The Emperor of Elba	25

	Page
Cause of the Removal of Count Las Cases from St. Helena	28
Louis XVIII. and M. Fouché.....	29
Buonaparte's Attention to the Sick in Egypt...	30
Perilous Service of Louis Buonaparte at Arcola	31
Calumnies against Buonaparte	32
Manuscript of the Life of Napoleon.....	33
Happy Repartee	34
The Napoleon Medals	35
Battle of Hanau.....	39
Heroism of the Grand Duchess of Saxe Weimar	42
Vanity of a Prussian Officer	43
The Simplon Road	44
Magnanimity of Murat	45
The Chambers of Raphael preserved by Murat	ib.
Battle of Eylau	46
Marriage of Napoleon with the Archduchess Maria Louisa.....	48
Family Descent	51
Chronological Account of Napoleon's Achieve- ments	ib.
Indifference to Caricatures.....	58
Sketch of Operations previous to the Battle of Jena	59
Canova's Workshop	61
Project to place Louis Buonaparte on the Throne of Spain	63
Report of Buonaparte's Wish to enter the Bri- tish Army	65
Mr. Fox in Paris	66
Heroism of the Duchess of Angouleme.....	67
The Birth of Napoleon	70
Battle of Castiglione	73

CONTENTS.

vii

	Page
The Emperor's daily Habits at St. Helena.....	75
Romish Superstition.....	77
Russian Manifesto.....	78
Acknowledgment of the French Republic.....	79
The Count D'Artois at Lyons.....	ib.
Napoleon's Desire for Peace	80
Review in the Place Caroussel.....	82
Napoleon's Farewell Address to his Troops ...	86
English Prejudices against Napoleon.....	87
Carnot's Letter to Napoleon.....	88
The Battle of Rivoli	90
Character of General Sir John Moore	93
Champ de Mai.....	ib.
Buonaparte's Rise in the Army	99
Battle of La Favorita	101
The Venus de Medicis	102
Revolutionary Atrocities	106
French Conscripts	ib.
Alarm of Napoleon on his Arrival at Alexan- dria	107
Disembarkation of the French Troops in Egypt	108
The late King of Wurtemberg.	ib.
Gaiety of the French soldiery	109
Buonaparte's Nurse.....	110
Republican Victories obtained within the Space of nine Months	114
Pun upon Buonaparte's Name.....	116
Enthusiasm of the Buonaparte Family for the English Constitution.....	117
The French true to Military Glory.....	118
Imperial Affability and Munificence	119
Early Rising	120
Character of Napoleon, by his Brother Louis...	121

	Page
Passage of the Bridge of Arcola.....	122
Prognostics of Buonaparte's Greatness.....	123
Le Vieux Ganache	125
The Baths of Titus at Rome	126
An important State Secret	127
Generous Conduct of Louis Buonaparte.....	134
Fervour of Napoleon's Friendship	136
Napoleon's Heraldic Distinctions	138
The Balcombe Family	139
General Paoli	ib.
Reasons for declaring Buonaparte Emperor...	140
The Picture Gallery at Bologna	141
Singular Request of a French Priest	142
Character of Napoleon by an Ultra	143
Female Courage rewarded	144
Napoleon's characteristic Decision	145
New Mode of removing a Library with Expedition	ib.
Napoleon's Address to Louis Buonaparte	146
The Consulship: or second Epoch of Buonaparte's Career	147
The first Duty of a General.....	151

THE
NAPOLEON ANECDOTES.

THE YOUNG CASABIANCA.

THE heroic conduct, filial attachment, and lamentable death of the young Casabianca, at the famous battle of Aboukir, will be read with feelings of the liveliest emotion by the latest posterity.—His father commanded the *Orient*, the flag ship of Admiral Bruyès; and being mortally wounded at the moment the *Orient* caught fire, he was carried into the gun-room. The boy, whose age did not exceed *thirteen*, displayed the utmost activity during the engagement. Stationed among the guns, he encouraged the gunners and sailors, and when the firing happened to be impeded in the heat of the action, through excess of zeal and agitation, he restored order and tranquillity by a coolness which was quite astonishing for his age; he made the gunners and sailors sensible of their inadvertencies, and took care that each gun was served with cartridges suited to its calibre.

He knew not that his father had been mortally wounded; and when the fire broke out on board the *Orient*, and the guns were abandoned; this courageous child remained by himself, and called loudly on his father, asking him if he could quit his post, like the rest, without dishonour. The fire was making dreadful ravages, yet he still waited for his father's answer, but in vain! at length an old sailor informed him of the misfortune of *Casabianca*, his parent, and told him, that he was ordered to save his son's life by surrendering. The noble-minded boy refused, and immediately ran to the gun-room. When he perceived his father, he threw himself upon him, held him in his close embrace, and declared that he would never quit him! In vain his father entreated and threatened him; in vain the old sailor, who felt an attachment to his captain, wished to render him this last service. "I MUST DIE, I WILL DIE WITH MY FATHER!" answered the generous child.—"*There is but a moment remaining,*" observed the sailor; "*I shall have great difficulty in saving myself; adieu!*"

The flame reaching the powder magazine, the *Orient* blew up with a dreadful explosion at eleven o'clock in the evening. The whole horizon seemed on fire, the earth shook, and the smoke which proceeded from the vessel ascended heavily in a mass, like an immense dark balloon. The atmosphere then brightened up, and exhibited the terrific objects of all descriptions, which were precipitated on the scene of battle.

Thus perished the young and gallant *Casabianca*, who in vain covered with his body the mutilated remains of his unfortunate father.—On landing at

Alexandria the above particulars were circumstantially related by the old sailor to General Kleber and Louis Buonaparte, afterwards king of Holland.

NAPOLEON'S MOTHER.

By far the most distinguished and interesting of the Buonaparte family, next to the hero himself, was the late venerable mother of Napoleon. Retaining great remains of the most brilliant beauty, dignified in adversity as she was moderate in prosperity; her thoughts and feelings for the last few years of her life had but one sole object—the prisoner of St. Helena; whose pride she reproved in the days of his glory; whose fall she lamented, more as the child of her affections, than as the sovereign of a mighty empire. We saw much of this venerable lady, says Lady Morgan, and fancied we could trace in her energy and force of character, the source from whence her extraordinary son derived his talents.

Shortly after Buonaparte's elevation to the imperial throne, meeting his mother in the gardens of St. Cloud, he half playfully, half seriously, held out his hand for her to kiss. She flung it back indignantly, and presenting her own in the presence of his suite, said, "*C'est à vous à baiser la main de celle qui vous a donné la vie.*" "It is your duty to kiss the hand of her who gave you life!"

"We observed," continues Lady Morgan, "on visiting this illustrious lady, pictures of all her handsome children in the room she occupied (and where we generally found her spinning, with her prayer-book beside her); there were four of them kings when they sat for her, with the emperor, their

brother, at their head; viz. the kings of Spain, Holland, Westphalia, and Naples (her son-in-law Murat). "You see," she said one day as I was looking on Napoleon's picture, "when my son Napoleon sat for me, I made him lay aside his crown."

GENERAL GILLY.

ONE of the intended victims of the reaction in the south of France, in the year 1815, better known under the appellation of the **MASSACRE OF THE PROTESTANTS AT NISMES**, was the brave General Gilly. Born in the department of the Gard, he, though himself a Catholic, was so well acquainted with the philanthropic sentiments of the Protestants of those parts, that, when persecuted, and a price was set upon his head, he felt no hesitation in seeking an asylum with one of them. A peasant at Toberargue, in the Canton of Anduze, named Perrier, who subsists entirely by daily labour, received him into his cottage. No one inquired the name of the fugitive: the events of the times having accustomed these people to the sight of persons suffering persecution and requiring protection.

It was agreed that the general should disguise himself, and assume the character of Perrier's cousin. In this manner he passed several months at Toberargue, not without anxiety indeed, since the armed patrols appeared frequently and unexpectedly, and strictly searched the houses, especially of the Protestants. On such occasions Gilly slipped away, often in the middle of the night, perhaps only half dressed, and hid himself in the fields or woods,

till the unwelcome visitors had withdrawn. The general felt most severely the unpleasantness of this situation, of which he occasionally complained bitterly. This was particularly the case one day, when honest Perrier had returned from the small town of Anduze. "You have little reason to complain," observed Perrier, to comfort his guest; "in comparison with the poor people on whose heads I have heard a price set by the public crier, as on other marketable commodities, you may think yourself fortunate. Two thousand four hundred francs are offered for Parson Brières, two thousand four hundred for that of the late mayor of Bresse, and *ten thousand for General Gilly's!*"—How!" cried the astonished general.—"Yes, ten thousand," repeated Perrier.

The feelings of the fugitive at this intelligence may be better conceived than described. He strove to suppress them; and lest he should betray himself to his honest host, of whom he entertained a slight mistrust, he seemed to consider for some time. He then addressed him in these words: "I am tired of this kind of life, and am determined to put an end to it. Hark you, my friend, you are poor, and can have no objection to earn money. I know General Gilly, and the place where he is concealed: we will denounce him—I demand my liberty for my reward, and you shall have the ten thousand francs."

At these words old Perrier was petrified: he was unable to reply. His son, a young man of twenty-seven, who had served under Napoleon in the forty-seventh regiment of the line, and who had sat by the fire without taking any part in the conversation,

now sprang up, advanced close to the general, and in a menacing tone, thus addressed him: "*Sir, we have hitherto taken you for an honourable man; but if you are one of those execrable informers who plunge their fellow creatures into destruction, there is the door; hasten away by it, or, by Heaven, I will throw you out of the window!*" Gilly hesitated to go, and attempted to explain himself, but all to no purpose. The soldier seized him, and to avoid the impending danger, he exclaimed: "*Know then that I am General Gilly, for whose head the ten thousand francs are offered!*"

The tumult of joy that now pervaded the humble family baffles all description: Father, mother, children, thronged around him, caressing him, and kissing his clothes: they implored him to remain with them, promising to sacrifice their lives in his defence. The general actually staid with them a considerable time longer, and when he quitted them, he could not prevail upon them to accept any remuneration for their hospitality;—their fidelity it was impossible to repay. Nor was it till many months subsequent to this event, that the general was allowed to make a *substantial* expression of his grateful feelings for the disinterested services of this worthy family.

RAPACITY OF TALLEYRAND.

THE immense sums which this minister has plundered or extorted have certainly made him one of the wealthiest, if not the richest man in Europe. His expenses have always been great, even extravagant;

but much beneath half the interest arising from an enormous capital, deposited under several names in the French, as well as in all foreign funds.

By the different negotiations, intrigues, indemnities, loans, jobbings, treaties, armistices, conventions, &c. up to Midsummer, 1802, (twenty years ago) Talleyrand is said, since his appointment as a minister, to have *indemnified* himself with the following sums: in 1797, sixteen millions, three hundred and fifty thousand francs; in 1798, eleven millions, one hundred and fifty thousand; in 1799, eight millions, eight hundred thousand; in 1800, twenty millions, fifty thousand; in 1801, thirty-three millions, three hundred thousand; in 1802, thirteen millions, nine hundred thousand.

Thus did he extort, during a period of five years, upwards of four millions sterling, from princes and subjects; by taking advantage of that information, which his official station procured him, to lay all people and all classes under a contribution, either directly by forced loans, or indirectly, by speculation in the public funds. This is a new system of plunder, not, hitherto, mentioned in history; not even in the annals which record the corruption of eastern satraps, or of Turkish viziers and pachas.

From the 22nd of September, 1803, to the 22nd of September, 1804, he is said to have laid out in the purchase of estates in various parts of Europe, twenty millions, six hundred and sixty-five thousand francs; for his seraglio, establishments in town and country, &c. four millions, two hundred and ninety-three thousand, three hundred francs. His speculations, since the above period, may easily be guessed at from this specimen. Napoleon often checked

him, but found him unmanageable. He is one of the party alluded to in the "Voice from St. Helena," who shared the plunder of the money which Napoleon received as a dowry with his wife, the Empress Marie Louise.

In comparison with former French ministers, Talleyrand possessed the financial abilities of a Sully, the capacity and duplicity of a Richelieu, the cunning and cupidity of a Mazarin, the commercial knowledge of a Colbert, the insensibility and cruelty of a Louvois, the profligacy and depravity of a Dubois, the method and perspicuity of Fleury, the penetration of a Choiseul, the suppleness of a Maurepas, and the activity of a Vergennes. Though, from haughtiness, he affected to depend upon his secretaries and inferiors for transacting the chief business of his office, nothing escaped his attention. With great facility he decided in a few hours what had puzzled the comprehension of others for a week.

RESUMPTION OF THE TRI-COLOURED COCKADE.

It is singular that the ministers of Louis XVIII. should have been strangers to the following fact, but it is no less certain that, when the six thousand men, constituting the garrison of Grenoble, assumed the tri-coloured cockade, after Napoleon's landing, they were all very old and the worse for wear, having remained concealed in their *shakos*. Upon placing these venerated memorials in their caps; an act performed like electricity, with tears in their eyes, they exultingly cried, "*It is the same we carried at Austerlitz and at Marengo!*"

As soon as this ecstasy of feeling had subsided, the troops having ranged themselves in line of battle, Napoleon thus addressed them:—"I come with a handful of brave men, because I rely upon the people and upon you. Is the throne of the Bourbons legitimate, not having been raised by the voice of the nation?—No! It is contrary to the will of the people, because it is in direct opposition to the interests of the country, and only exists for the benefit of some particular families. Ask your fathers; interrogate all those inhabitants that have assembled from the environs, and you will ascertain from their own lips the actual state of things. They are threatened with the return of tithes, privileges, feudal rights, and all those abuses from which your conquests had delivered them. Is it not true, countrymen?" "Yes, sire," was the unanimous answer, "they were desirous of binding us to the soil, but you are come, like an angel from heaven, to deliver us."

THE RHYMING ADVOCATE.

THE vindictive conduct resorted to by the Bourbons, during the period of Napoleon's exile in the Island of Elba, is too generally known to require that any particular statement should be adduced in proof of the assertion. Shortly after the Emperor's return, this subject happening to be started, in a conversation which he had with Carnot; on which occasion Napoleon made the following pertinent remark—"Vengeance has no foresight, otherwise they (the Bourbons) would have adopted the very reverse of

the conduct they pursued; the most consummate vengeance consists in forgiving, while punishment not only augments, but, is the food of hatred."

We cannot quit this subject without adverting to the increased vindictiveness of Louis XVIII. since his second restoration to the throne, a line of conduct that continues unabated to the present moment; a proof of which, as relating to the press was exemplified a few months back in the person of Monsieur de Berenger, who was tried for the publication of some songs, deemed adverse to the existing government. The accused pleaded his own cause in rhyme, to the no small amusement of his auditors. As a specimen of these poetic *tirades* may not prove uninteresting or void of amusement, we give the following, with poetical translations, by way of samples.

*Sixième couplet de la Chanson ayant pour titre,
" L'Enrhumé."*

" Mais la charte encore nous défend ;
Du roi c'est l'immortel enfant ;
Il l'aime, on le présume.
Amis, c'est là ;
Oui, c'est cela,
C'est cela qui m'enrhume."

*Sixth verse of the Song entitled, " The Man with a
Cold."*

" The charter's our protecting wing,
Immortal offspring of the king ;

He loves it ; therefore none dare scoff :
 My friend, 'tis there,
 The charter rare,
 'Tis *that*, which always makes me *cough* !”

*Dernier couplet de la Chanson ayant pour titre,
 “ La Cocarde Blanche.”*

“ Enfin, pour sa clémence extrême,
 Buons au plus grand des Henris ;
 A ce roi qui sut par lui-même
 Conquérir son trône et Paris.
 Jour de paix, jour de délivrance,
 Qui des vaincus fit le bonheur !
 Beau jour, qui vint rendre à la France
 La cocarde blanche et l'honneur !”

*Last couplet of the Song entitled “ The White
 Cockade.”*

“ In short for clemency extreme,
 Drink greatest Henry's high renown ;
 That monarch, whose all fost'ring beam,
 Could conquer Paris, and his crown.
 O! day of peace !—O! joyous hour !
 That with true bliss the vanquish'd ray'd ;
 Bright day, that bless'd the Gallic power ;
 With honour, and the *white cockade*.”

The following song we venture to insert at length,
 as it was particularly obnoxious to the ultras, and
 as written by M. Berenger is a beautiful composition.

“ Le Vieux Drapeaux.

“ De mes vieux compagnons de gloire,
Je viens de me voir entouré.
Nos souvenirs m'ont enivré
Le vin m'a rendu la mémoire.
Fier de mes exploits et des leurs,
J'ai mon drapeau dans ma chaumière.
Quand secoûrons-nous la poussière
Qui ternit ses nobles couleurs ?

“ Il est caché sous l'humble paille
Où je dors pauvre et mutilé ;
Lui qui, sûr de vaincre, a volé
Vingt ans de bataille en bataille !
Chargé de lauriers et des fleurs,
Il brilla sur l'Europe entière.
Quand secoûrai-je la poussière
Qui ternit ses nobles couleurs ?

“ Ce drapeau payait à la France
Tout le sang qu'il nous a coûté.
Sur le sein de la liberté
Nos fils jouaient avec sa lance.
Qu'il prouve encore aux oppresseurs
Combien la gloire est roturière.
Quand secoûrai-je la poussière
Qui ternit ses nobles couleurs ?

“ Son aigle est resté dans la poudre
Fatigué de lointains exploits :
Rendons-lui le Coq des Gaulois,
Il sut aussi lancer la foudre.

La France, oubliant ses douleurs,
Le rebénira libre et fière.
Quand secourrai-je la poussière
Qui ternit ses nobles couleurs?

“ Las d'errer avec la victoire,
Des lois il deviendrai l'appui.
Chaque soldat fut, grâce à lui,
Citoyen au bord de la Loire.
Seul il peut voiler nos malheurs,
Déployons-le sur la frontière!
Quand secourrai-je la poussière
Qui ternit ses nobles couleurs?

“ Mais il est là près de mes armes:
Un instant, osons l'entrevoir.
Viens, mon drapeau! viens, mon espoir!
C'est à toi d'essuyer mes larmes.
D'un guerrier qui verse des pleurs,
Le ciel entendra la prière.
Oui, je secourrai la poussière
Qui ternit tes nobles couleurs.”

“ The Old Flag.”

“ Surrounded by a vet'ran train,
Comrades in Glory's cause divine,
Fond recollection warms the brain,
Whilst memory is refresh'd with wine.
Our deeds, on France, shed honour's ray,
Within the cot our flag we view ;—
When shall we shake the dust away
That tarnishes each noble hue?

" Beneath the straw 'tis now conceal'd,
Where, poor and wounded, I recline;—
Once sure of conquest on the field,
It waved along the embattled line.
With laurels crown'd and garlands gay
It shone o'er Europe,—beacon true!—
When shall I shake the dust away
That tarnishes each glowing hue?

" This flag, to Gallia's sons restored
The blood that in its cause was shed.
On freedom's glorious soil, adored,
We gambol'd round its barbed head.
Again may its o'erwhelming sway,
Teach tyranny the people's due;—
When shall I sweep the dust away
That tarnishes each vivid hue?

" Its eagle in the dust now lies,
Fatigued with deeds achieved afar;
Oh! let the Gallic Cock arise*,
Which, erst, roll'd thunders in the war;
France shall her griefs no more display,
But bless thee, proud in freedom's view;—
When shall I brush the dust away
That tarnishes each glittering hue?

" Tired of the victor's grand career,
It now shall guard the laws supreme:
Each soldier to his country dear,
Reposes now on Loire's pure stream†:

* France anciently bore the cock upon her standard.

† Alluding to the army that retired to the banks of the river Loire after Napoleon's defeat at Waterloo.

Tis that shall all our pangs allay ;
 Unfurl its ample folds anew ;—
 When shall I shake the dust away,
 That tarnishes each lustrous hue ?

“ Lo ! there it rests beside my arms,
 Let me again the standard rear ;
 Come, flag—my hope—for thou hast charms,
 To wipe away the starting tear.
 The veteran, who does grief display,
 From heaven shall reap the pity due ;—
 Yes, I shall brush the dust away
 That tarnishes thy noble hue.”

For these and other articles of the above description, M. de Berenger was condemned to three months imprisonment and the payment of a fine of five hundred francs, about twenty-one pounds sterling.

NAPOLEON'S CONFIDENCE IN HIS ARMY.

“ To show you the confidence that I had in the disposition of the army,” said Napoleon, “ I need only recount to you an event which will be consecrated by history. Five or six days after my landing at Cannes, the advanced guard of my little army met the advance of a division marching from Grenoble against me. Cambropne, who commanded my troops, wanted to address them, but they would not listen to him. They also refused to receive Raoul, whom I sent afterwards. When I was informed of this, I went to them myself, with a few of my guard, with their arms reversed, and called out, ‘ *The first soldier who pleases may come for-*

ward and kill his emperor.' It operated like an electric shock, and '*Vive l'Empereur*' resounded through the ranks; the division and my guards fraternized; all joined me, and advanced together to Grenoble.

"Close by Grenoble the brave Labedoyere, a young man, animated by the noblest sentiments, and disgusted by the conduct of the *miserables*, against whom France had fought and bled for so many years, joined me with his regiment. At Grenoble, I found the regiment, in which, twenty-five years before, I had been captain, and some others, drawn up on the ramparts to oppose me. No sooner did they see me, than enthusiastic cries of *Vive l'Empereur* were heard, not only from them, but from the whole of the national guard and the populace; the gates were torn down, and I entered in triumph.

"What is singular, and which strikingly shows the sentiments of the troops, is, that in a moment the six thousand men by whom I was thus joined, mounted old tri-coloured cockades, which they had kept as a treasure, when the army had been obliged to adopt the Bourbon anti-national flag. I advanced to Lyons, where I was joined by the troops charged to defend it against me, and the Count d'Artois was happy to escape, escorted by a single dragoon, from the city he had commanded a few hours before. To all his entreaties, offers, and prayers, *Vive l'Empereur* was the reply."—*Voice from St. Helena.*

PARISIAN-PASQUINADE.

ONE of the pleasantries handed about Paris, on the return of Napoleon from the island of Elba, and in allusion to the time-serving reports of the public journals, was thus given in a conversation between two *gendarmes*:

First gendarme,—"What is the news?"

Second gendarme,—"Ma foi! the news is short.

"The *Tiger* has broke out of his den.

"The *Monster* was three days at sea.

"The *Scélérat* has landed at Frejus.

"The *Brigand* is arrived at Grenoble.

"The *Invader* has entered Lyons.

"*Napoleon* slept last night at Fontainebleau.

"The *Emperor* enters the Tuilleries this day."

NAPOLEON'S ARRIVAL AT ELBA.

WHEN he landed, instead of immediately proceeding to the palace prepared for him, he waited on the shore while his property was landing, and even, in some cases, with the greatest willingness, rendering assistance. The sun was at this time intensely hot; Captain Usher, who stood by the side of the emperor, felt it severely. Napoleon perceiving this could not refrain from laughing, that a British officer, belonging to a profession famed for its patient endurance, should be so affected. After remaining in that situation more than two hours without even sitting down, and after the landing of the property was accomplished, he observed that he was going to take a ride to view the country, and in-

vited Captain Usher to accompany him. Captain Usher, ashamed of being outdone by the emperor, unwillingly consented; and, as soon as they mounted, Napoleon started at a rapid pace which increased as he proceeded. Before they had ridden far, he was out of sight of Captain Usher, who was unable to keep pace with the man who was so eager to survey his new dominions.

CAPTAIN LUTYENS AND THE 20TH REGIMENT.

THE emperor having frequently testified his satisfaction at the conduct of the twentieth regiment when stationed at St. Helena, and being particularly pleased with the gentlemanly attentions of Captain Lutyens, determined on presenting the officers of that corps with some testimony of his regard. In consequence, through the hands of the above named officer, he sent them a copy of the life of the great Duke of Marlborough, whose martial talents he always extolled. This beautiful work was printed at Paris under the emperor's direction, and is most splendidly bound, having the imperial eagles stamped upon the covers, &c.: no sooner, however, had the circumstance gained the ear of Sir Hudson Lowe, than he immediately sent for, and reprimanded Captain Lutyens very severely, for having accepted this present, at the hands of Napoleon without *his* previous knowledge and permission being obtained. The book was likewise demanded by, and delivered up to, Sir Hudson Lowe.

Upon the death of the emperor, Captain Lutyens as *senior* captain of the regiment should, according

to military etiquette, have conveyed the dispatches forwarded to Europe, which must necessarily have insured him promotion; but the governor thought fit to send another officer in his place, intending this no doubt as a *punishment* for the conduct abovementioned.

The necessary applications having since been made, the emperor's gift was recently forwarded to the officers of the 20th regiment, now in India, who, having uniformly felt themselves honoured by the well merited and marked attention of that great man, will, no doubt, hail the lost treasure, with those sentiments which always actuate the souls of the generous, the sympathising, and the truly brave.

ARREST OF BUONAPARTE.

IN the summer of 1794, not long before the downfall of Robespierre, while Buonaparte was with the army of Italy, he was stationed for a while at Nice. On some ill grounded suspicion he was arrested there, as harbouring designs dangerous to the republic, and his papers were all seized. But after they had been strictly examined, nothing appearing from them except evident proofs of his knowledge in his profession, and assiduity in the pursuit of all studies connected with it, he was soon set at liberty.

THE EMPRESS MARIA LOUISA.

THE popular sentiment was strongly manifested, during a visit of the emperor of Austria, in 1820, to his Lombardo Venetian dominions. The emperor

was at the opera at Venice, with Maria Louisa the widow of Napoleon. The audience were clamorous in their applause, and so particular in directing it to the ex-empress, that, as the best way of appeasing the tumult, Maria Louisa quitted the theatre. The audience, however, rose with her, and accompanied her home, leaving the emperor of Austria to give "a beggarly account of empty boxes."

FIDELITY OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

UPON the emperor's advance upon Lyons after his landing from Elba the simultaneous cry from every mouth was *Vive L'Empereur*, and more than twenty thousand inhabitants lined the quay of the Rhone. The officers and soldiers of the twentieth and twenty-fourth of the line, together with the thirteenth dragoons, yielded themselves to the spontaneous effusion; so that General Macdonald, Duc de Tarentum, who commanded there, in the name of Louis XVIII. rallied them in vain, upon the subject of honour and fidelity to their king; the reply of one veteran, in the name of the whole armed force, being as follows:

"We never knew the king, and you alone professed an oath which our hearts disavowed: Napoleon was snatched from us by treason, but never has he been absent from our hearts; and since his personal courage restores him to us, it is to him alone we owe that oath which he alone has received. Obedience to the king and disobedience to the emperor—such would indeed be perjury and dishonour. To march with the emperor, after having abandoned the king—in that alone consists our fidelity."

DESTRUCTION OF THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.

ABOUT the time that Napoleon was elected emperor, a ruffian and robber of the name of Hypolite, was tried at Aix, and merely sent to the galleys, although his crimes evidently deserved death. The idea of undue favour having been shown to this man, by the president of the court, who had himself been a strong adherent of the terrorist faction, prevailed so much in the minds of the people, that they wreaked their vengeance on a colossal plaster figure, intended to represent Liberty, which was situated in the upper end of the public promenade, styled the *Course*. On the night following the trial, poor Liberty was attacked and levelled with the ground, with so much celerity and so little bustle, that in the morning, even the place where she stood was hardly to be traced.—On this occasion several witticisms were passed; but one thing really good was publicly handed about in the form of question and answer between Pasquin and Marforio. Pasquin inquires, “*Mais qu'est ce qui est devenu donc de la Liberté ?*”—*What is become of Liberty then ?*—to which Marforio replies, “*Bête !—elle est morte en s'accouchant d'un empereur.*”—*Fool ! she is dead in bringing forth an emperor.*

FOUNTAIN OF THE ELEPHANT.

AMONG the unfinished works of Napoleon is a fountain, which he intended should have been erected on the site of the Bastille. This fountain was to have consisted of an enormous elephant, the

model of which is now to be seen in plaster of Paris, on the spot where the Bastille formerly stood. It is seventy-two feet in height; the *jet d'eau* is through the nostrils of his trunk; the reservoir, in the tower upon his back; and one of his legs contains the staircase, for ascending to the large room, in the inside of his belly. The elephant was to have been executed in bronze, with tusks of silver, surrounded by lions of bronze; who were to expectorate the water from one cistern to another.

COUNT LAS CASES' LAST INTERVIEW WITH NAPOLEON.

COUNT LAS CASES and the Baron his son were absent from their dwelling, at Saint Helena, paying a visit to Napoleon, at the period when their arrest was ordered by Sir Hudson Lowe. The emperor had very recently received a present of some oranges, a great rarity upon the island, of which he was particularly fond. The emperor's party were sitting outside the dwelling at Longwood. Napoleon having cut an orange in two, presented one half to the count, and the other to the baron, expressing his satisfaction at being enabled to regale them with such a dainty; after which he was in the act of presenting a whole orange to the count for his acceptance, when a message was delivered that the presence of Count Las Cases and his son was required at their residence. They immediately took a temporary leave of the emperor, little thinking that this would be the last interview they ever should have with their illustrious master.—*Communicated by Baron Las Cases.*

MODESTY OF LOUIS BUONAPARTE.

ON passing through Mont-de-Marsan, in the department of Landes, on his way to join the army of Portugal, in the year 1801, Louis Buonaparte was received with great demonstrations of joy, on account of his relationship to Napoleon. He had scarcely entered the hotel of the prefecture, where dispositions had been made for his reception, when the whole of the authorities waited on him in a body.

He was engaged in military details with the officers, when the prefect made his appearance, and presented to him, with great solemnity, all the constituted authorities, at the head of which was the president of the tribunal, an old and venerable magistrate, who had his speech in his hand, and seemed determined on delivering it, with or without consent. This was too much for the patience of Louis, but to prevent it was out of his power, as all his remonstrances were placed to the account of false modesty. The orator advanced, therefore, and with solemn voice began in these words: "Young and valiant hero."—Instantly Louis approached him with a confidential air, and smiling at the same time; when snatching from him, in a familiar manner, the discourse which he held in his hands, he pronounced these words aloud:

"*M. le President, I perceive that this discourse is addressed to my brother. I shall take care to acquaint him with the kind sentiments which you entertain towards him; I can assure you they will not be lost upon him, &c.*" This put an end to the harangues and to the presentations.

**HEROISM OF CAPTAIN AUZONI AT THE BATTLE
OF EYLAU.**

IN the sixty-third bulletin of the French army, dated *Osterode*, Feb. 28th, 1807, the following heroic trait is recorded:

Captain Auzoni, of the imperial horse guards, mortally wounded in the battle of Eylau, was lying upon the field. His comrades came to take him up, and carry him to the hospital. He recovered his senses only to say to them: "*Let me alone, my friends; I shall lie here contented and happy since we have gained the day, and that I can die upon the bed of honour, surrounded by the cannon taken from the enemy, and the wrecks of their defeat. Tell the emperor, that I have but one regret; which is that in a few moments I shall be no longer able to do any thing for his service, and the glory of our dear France.—To her my last breath*"—The effort made to utter these words exhausted the little strength he had remaining, and he immediately expired.

**IMPERIAL DECREE FOR THE ABOLITION OF THE
SLAVE TRADE.**

"WE Napoleon, emperor of the French, have decreed and do decree as follows:

"Article 1. From the date of the publication of the present decree, the trade in negroes is abolished; no expedition shall be allowed for this commerce, neither in the ports of France, nor in those of our colonies."

" Art. 2. There shall not be introduced to be sold in our colonies, any negro, the produce of this trade, whether French or foreign."

" Art. 3. Any infraction of this decree shall be punished by confiscation of the ship and cargo, which shall be pronounced by our courts and tribunals.

" Art. 4. However, the ship owners who, before the publication of the present decree, shall have fitted out expeditions for the trade, may sell the produce in our colonies.

" Our ministers are charged with the execution of the present decree.

(Signed)

" Napoléon.

" By the emperor, the minister, and secretary of state.

(Signed)

" THE DUKE OF BASSANO.

" *Palace of the Tuilleries,*
30th March, 1815."

THE EMPEROR OF ELBA.

THE following is an extract of a letter from an English traveller who visited Elba, in September, 1814, whilst the Emperor Napoleon resided in that island.

" The emperor had been absent for some days on an excursion in his brig, to visit a neighbouring island called Pianosa. He seldom made his appearance abroad before four o'clock in the evening. At that hour I went up to the palace, mounted upon the terrace, and, in spite of its being forbidden ground, made good my station, by beginning immediately to chat with the grenadiers on duty, about their battles, about Paris, and the Palais Royal,

and the glorious achievements of the great Napoleon, which recollections drew sighs from the breasts of the rugged warriors. These imperial guardsmen were really noble fellows, and gentlemen in their deportment. They had excellent pay, wore powder, dressed showily, and drank up all the good wine in the island. They were very curious about the congress, and demanded if there was any chance of the emperor's going to live at Parma. I asked them if they were not content where they were—they said the people of the island were a villainous set, but they were satisfied because they were with the emperor. During our chat an officer passed by, and asked what I wanted? The answer was prompt—"Un Anglais," and "curiosity to see the emperor." He scowled and departed.

Napoleon was visiting his mother, and, after waiting an hour exposed to a violent sun, the guards flew to arms in the twinkling of an eye, the drum beat up, three officers advanced towards Madame Mère's house, with all the marks of zeal and devotion imaginable, and presently the once mighty lord of the continent made his appearance. He but little resembled the notion I had of him, or any other man I ever saw. He is the squarest figure I think I ever recollect to have seen, and extremely corpulent. His face is a perfect square, from the effects of fat, and, as he has no whiskers, his chops are thrown more into relief. This description, joined to his odd little three-cornered cocked hat, and very plain clothes, would certainly give him the appearance of a vulgar person, if the impression was not counteracted by his erect soldierly carriage, and the peculiar manner of his walking. He was

dressed that day in a green coat turned up with dirty white, buttoned with one button across the breast, single breasted like a Quaker's;—no embroidery, no epaulets, but lying quite close everywhere, with kerseymere breeches and waistcoat, and white cotton stockings. His neck is short, his shoulders very broad, and his chest open. I was so near him, that I might have pinched his nose had I been so disposed, *but I thought I had better not.*

His features are remarkably masculine, regular, and well formed. He seemed in good humour, and had more of a leer than a smile upon his open mouth, which, notwithstanding a beautiful set of teeth, could not conceal that expression which men, immoderately exalted in their opinion of themselves, generally carry about that feature. His skin is coarse and weather beaten, though quite unwrinkled; and his colour, bad and sunburnt, would spoil his handsome features, if they were not already altered by fat. His countenance is not of that pensive meditating cast, which his picture gives him; his eyes are full, bright, and of a brassy colour. As soon as he came upon the terrace, he directly looked at me, and continued to do so as long as it was possible, and his stare is by far the most determined and intense I ever experienced. This time, however, curiosity made me a match, and I vanquished him. It is when he regards you, that you mark the singular expression of his eyes. No frown—no ill humour—no affectation of appearing terrible, but the genuine expression of an inexorable temper.

He went every day in a barouche and four, with a picquet of ten hussars, an officer, and a mameluke, to his country house; whither he was also accompa-

nied by his mother in another carriage and four, and by Madame Bertrand : altogether, they form a gay looking party. I saw him at his country house, feeding the chickens. He sleeps little at night, and without taking off his clothes—rises at two, or even one o'clock in the morning—breakfasts at ten or eleven—then goes to bed—plays billiards at his mother's house, and sometimes cards in the evening—pays all he loses, but never accepts what he wins, so that the ladies of honour and others gain much by this method. I am informed that he supports his fall with unalterable firmness; that he is cheerful and pleasant company, joins in conversation with every body, and has always something to say for himself. Neither he nor his mother ever allude in conversation to the subject of their reverses. Madame la Mère is the best looking woman of her time of life I have ever seen (she is nearly seventy), and must have been formerly very handsome; her countenance is at once sweet and dignified."

CAUSE OF THE REMOVAL OF COUNT LAS CASES
FROM ST. HELENA.

COUNT LAS CASES, when at St. Helena, had a young negro servant who proved remarkably faithful to his master; but being at length anxious to quit that sterile rock, he obtained permission to do so, and accordingly prepared to set sail for Europe. Fully relying upon the fidelity of this attendant, the Count, having private affairs of importance to communicate to his friends, dictated a letter, which was written by the Baron, his son, upon a piece of silk. This epistle was placed within the lining of

the negro's waistcoat, in order to be conveyed to France.

The domestic, however, unfortunately, considering himself the bearer of some document of high importance, and actuated by those sentiments of self consequence, which are concomitants of ignorance, though without any desire of committing an act detrimental to his late master, confided the secret of the charge he possessed to his mother, who could not conceal the affair from her husband; so that like a train once fired, the circumstance was speedily communicated, and, in consequence, gained the ears of the governor, Sir Hudson Lowe. The latter issued his orders accordingly, when the arrest and confinement of the count and his son took place, which led to their subsequent departure from the Island.—*Communicated to the Editor by Baron Las Cases.*

LOUIS XVIII. AND M. FOUCHÉ.

AFTER Louis XVIII. had made many changes in the army, in the civil administration, and almost in all departments of the public establishment, and finding a general outcry raised on account of his breach of promises, and also that he had been ill advised by his ministers, especially by Messrs. de Blacas, de Montesquieu, &c., he sent for Fouché (*le Duc d'Otrante*) to take his advice:—"M. Fouché," said the king, "I know you are a man of great ability; that nobody knows France better than you, and that no one ever conducted the police with greater vigour; tell me frankly what is your

opinion of the system of government I ought to follow."—"My opinion, sire," replied Fouché, "is, that your majesty, on coming to the government of France, ought not to have changed any thing but the bed linen of the Emperor."—"Je pense que votre majesté n'auroit du changé rien que les draps du lit de l'Empereur."

BUONAPARTE'S ATTENTION TO THE SICK IN EGYPT.

BARON LARREY, the principal surgeon on the French staff, after his return to Europe, published a work entitled, *Relation historique et chirurgicale de l'Expédition de l'Armée de l'Orient en Egypte et en Syrie*, which he dedicated to Buonaparte, as a tribute due to him for the care and attention he always paid to the sick and wounded soldiers. Assalini also speaks in high terms of his attention to the sick, as will be seen by the following passage:—"The commander-in-chief, Buonaparte, great in every emergency, braved, on several occasions, the danger of the contagion. *I have seen him in the hospitals at Jaffa, inspecting the wards, and talking familiarly with the soldiers attacked by the epidemic fever*; a conduct which produced the best effect, not only on the spirits of the sick, but of the whole army. This heroic example encouraged, at the same time, the hospital attendants, whom the progress of the disease and the fear of contagion had alarmed considerably.

In addition to these testimonies, an English gentleman, who was at Jaffa at the time of the French

expedition, declared, that to his knowledge Buonaparte paid so much attention to the sick, and went so frequently to the hospitals himself, to see that all possible care was taken of them, that the physicians remonstrated with him against it, representing, that it was running the utmost hazard to his own life,—but they never could make him relax on this point.

PERILOUS SERVICE OF LOUIS BUONAPARTE AT
ARCOLA.

It is well known that the battle of Arcola lasted three days. In the course of the second, Louis Buonaparte was charged with important orders from his brother, the general-in-chief, to General Robert. There was no other road than a narrow causeway, situated between a marsh and a canal which opened into the river Adige. This causeway was briskly swept by the fire of the enemy; Louis traversed it on horseback with the greatest rapidity. On arriving near the bridge, he found General Robert in a state of the greatest agitation and alarm, with his face and eyes inflamed, in the midst of the French tirailleurs and those of the enemy, and running from tree to tree, to prevent his drooping soldiers from wheeling about.

Louis had been exposed for a long time to a very sharp fire, while endeavouring to reach General Robert; and when beside him, he was marked out by the tirailleurs of the enemy, being the only person on horseback. He explained to him the orders of Napoleon; but General Robert was so much agitated, that he listened without compre-

hending the purport of what he was told; he had, without doubt, already a presentiment of his death, and he was mortally wounded an hour afterwards. Louis repeated the orders several times, without being able to make himself understood. At length he assumed a smiling and tranquil air, made a profound bow to General Robert, and remained with his hat off till the general returned his salute, which he soon did, thereby indicating that his mental faculties were restored. Returning to the General-in-chief, who was then employed near the influx of the canal of the Adige, in endeavouring to fill it up, he was exposed again to the same fire. The grenadiers, who were in a position in the marsh behind the causeway, seeing an aide-de-camp traversing it a second time, exclaimed: "*Let us get up also;*" but scarcely had the two foremost succeeded in raising the half of their bodies above the brink of the causeway, when they fell back dead. A drummer wished likewise to make the attempt, but he fell at the feet of Louis pierced by several balls. The manner in which some persons escape the greatest dangers is truly astonishing!

On regaining his brother, Napoleon expressed a feeling of surprise and joy; "*I believed you dead,*" said he, "*one of the grenadiers actually announced to me that you had been killed.*"

CALUMNIES AGAINST BUONAPARTE.

IT is a remarkable circumstance in the life of Napoleon, that it was thought necessary by interested persons in England, to accuse him of every crime which could be possibly committed either against

God or man. Among other alleged stigmas on his character, he was accused of being greatly addicted to gallantry. It is curious, however, that whilst a belief of this was current in Britain, *an extreme indifference to the fair sex was ascribed to him by many of his own subjects and countrymen, as a matter of reproach*; as will be seen by the following jeu d'esprit:—

Some French ladies descanting one day upon the merits of Buonaparte, soon after his elevation to the imperial dignity, one of the party said she thought him a greater general than Alexander; another declared she thought him wiser than Solomon:—“Pooh!” exclaimed a third, “what do you mean by calling him wiser than Solomon?—The Jewish king had seven hundred wives and three hundred mistresses, while Buonaparte is contented with one wife, and she advanced in years.”

MANUSCRIPT OF THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

THE fate of Count Las Cases and his son being notified to them, on the discovery of the silken epistle, mentioned in another part of this work, seals were affixed upon all their papers, when they were marched away and subjected to solitary confinement. They were afterwards frequently visited by the governor, in order to elicit, if possible, any thing of a hidden nature from them; having, however, nothing to communicate, after the lapse of some weeks, their speedy departure from the island was notified to them. The necessary preparations consequently took place; but prior to their departure, the following scene occurred.

The papers, which had been seized and sealed upon the arrest of the prisoners, were brought into the apartment, when Sir Hudson Lowe, and two officers accompanying him, made their appearance. As it was necessary to identify the contents of these manuscripts, the seals were broken, and the writings spread upon a table, chairs, and sofa, which were in the room. In arranging these papers, the young baron particularly busied himself. Now it had so happened, that at the period of the count's confinement, he was the depository of the manuscript of a part of the life of Napoleon, as dictated and corrected by the emperor himself; and as the loss of such a document would have been of the greatest importance to the future publication of his history, Baron Las Cases determined, if possible, to secure it, and, notwithstanding the vigilance of the governor and the two attendant officers, he was sufficiently expert to convey the papers in question, under the mattress and bolsters of the sofa. By subsequent means they found their way in safety to Europe. It may not be amiss to add, that when the existence of these papers was made known, Sir Hudson Lowe could not develope the mystery of their having escaped his vigilance, and the present statement is the first elucidation of the enigma in question.—*From Baron Las Cases to the Editor.*

HAPPY REPARTEE.

MADAME DE STAEL one day, while Buonaparte was first consul, in a conversation with him, advised him, as a security to his own country, to nurse up a number of little republics round it; to which he

replied by asking her whether *she* suckled her children herself. A more happy illustration of the folly of such a project could not be given.

THE NAPOLEON MEDALS.

Of the numerous means employed to commemorate the achievements of Napoleon, the public buildings and monuments of France bear ample witness. Indeed, Buonaparte's name and fame are so engrafted with the arts and literature of France, that it would be impossible for the present government to erase the estimation in which he is held by the French people.

A series of medals in bronze, nearly one hundred and thirty in number, struck at different epochs of his career, exist, each in celebration of the prowess of the French army, or of some great act of his government: a victory, a successful expedition, the conquest of a nation, the establishment of a new state, the elevation of some of his family, or of his own personal aggrandisement.

The medal commemorative of the *battle of Marengo* bears, on one side, a large bunch of keys, environed by two laurel branches; and, on the reverse, Buonaparte, as a winged genius standing on dismounted cannon, to which four horses are attached, upon the summit of Mount St. Bernard, urges their rapid speed, with a laurel branch in one hand, whilst he directs the reins with the other.

That on the *peace of Luneville* is two inches and a quarter in diameter, with the head of the first consul in uncommonly bold relief; the device, as mentioned in another place, is the sun arising in splen-

dour upon that part of the globe which represents France, and which is overshadowed by laurels, whilst a cloud descends and obscures Great Britain.

The commencement of hostilities by England, after the *peace of Amiens*, is designated by the English leopard tearing a scroll, with the inscription, *Le Traité d'Amiens rompu par l'Angleterre en Mai de l'An 1803*; on the reverse, a winged female figure in breathless haste forcing on a horse at full speed, and holding a laurel crown, inscribed, *L'Hanovre occupé par l'Armée Française en Juin de l'An 1803*; and beneath, *Frappée avec l'Argent des Mines d'Hanovre, l'An 4 de Bonaparte*.

His medal, on assuming the purple, has his portrait, *Napoleon Empereur*, by Andrieu, who has executed nearly all the portraits on his medals; on the reverse, he is in his imperial robes, elevated by two figures, one armed, inscribed, *Le Senat et le Peuple*.

The *battle of Austerlitz* has, on the reverse, simply a thunderbolt, with a small figure of Napoleon, enrobed and enthroned on the upper end of the shaft of the thunder.

In 1804, he struck a medal with a Herculean figure on the reverse, confining the head of the English leopard between his knees, whilst preparing a cord to strangle him, inscribed, *En l'An XII. 2000 barques sont construites*;—this was in contemplation of the invasion and conquest of England.

The reverse of the medal on the *battle of Jena* represents Napoleon on an eagle in the clouds, as warring with giants on the earth, whom he blasts with thunderbolts.

The medal on the *Confederation of the Rhine* has, for its reverse, numerous warriors in ancient armour, swearing with their right hands on an altar, formed of an immense fasces, with the imperial eagle projecting from it.

Not the least characteristic of the series is a medal, with the usual head, *Napoleon, Emp. et Roi*, on the exergue, with this remarkable reverse, a throne, with the imperial robes over the back and across the sceptre which is in the chair; before the throne is a table, with several crowns, differing in shape and dignity, and some sceptres with them lying upon it; three crowns are on the ground, one broken and two upside down; an eagle with a fasces hovers in the air; the inscription is, *Souverainetés données M.DCCCVI.*

The reverses of the last four in succession, struck during the reign of Napoleon, are, 1. The *Volga*, rising with astonishment from his bed at the sight of the French eagle; 2. A representation of *la Bataille de la Moskowa, 7 Septembre, 1812*; 3. A view of *Moscow*, with the French flag flying on the Kremlin, and an ensign of the French eagle, bearing the letter N. loftily elevated above its towers and minarets, dated 14th September, 1812; 4. A figure in the air, directing a furious storm against an armed warrior resembling Napoleon, who, unable to resist the attack, is sternly looking back, whilst compelled to fly before it—a dead horse, cannon dismounted, and a waggon full of troops standing still, perishing in fields of snow; the inscription is, *Retraite de l'Armée, Novembre, 1812.*

The workmanship of the preceding medals is admirable, but most of them are surpassed in that

respect by some to which we can do little more than allude.

A finely executed medal, two inches and five-eighths in diameter, represents Napoleon enthroned in his full imperial costume, holding a laurel wreath; on the reverse is a head of *Minerva*, surrounded by laurel and various trophies of the fine arts, with this inscription—*Ecole Française des Beaux Arts à Rome, rétablie et augmentée par Napoléon en 1803*. The reverses—of the Cathedral at Paris—a warrior sheathing his sword (on the battle of Jena)—and Buonaparte holding up the King of Rome, and presenting him to the people—are amongst the most highly finished and most inestimable specimens of art.

Unquestionably, the *worst* in the collection is the consular medal, which, on that account, deserves description: it is, in size, about a half crown piece; on the exergue, over a small head of Buonaparte, is inscribed *Bonaparte premier consul*; beneath it, *Cambacères second consul, le Brun troisième consul de la république Française*; on the reverse, *Le peuple Français à ses défenseurs, cette première pierre de la colonne nationale, posée par Lucien Bonaparte, ministre de l'intérieur, 25 Messidore, An 8, 14 Juillet, 1800*.—One other medal only appears with the name of Lucien Buonaparte; it is that struck in honour of Marshal Turenne, upon the *Translation du corps de Turenne au Temple de Mars par les ordres du premier Consul Bonaparte*; and is of a large size, bearing the head of Turenne, with, beneath it, *Sa gloire appartient au peuple Français*. Several are in honour of General Desaix, whose memory Napoleon held in great esteem. Those on

his marriage with Maria Louisa bear her head beside his own; and a small one on that occasion has for its reverse, a Cupid carrying with difficulty a thunderbolt. Those on the birth of their child bear the same heads on the exergue, with the head of an infant on the reverse, inscribed, *Napoléon François Joseph Charles, Roi de Rome, XX. Mars M.DCCCXI.*

BATTLE OF HANAU.

THE Lamboy Forest, with a large level field between it and the town, were the scene of the bloody *battle of Hanau*, which took place between the French and the Allies, in the retreat of the former from the disastrous field of Leipsic. Hanau lies in the direct road from Leipsic to Frankfort and Mayence; and as the French must necessarily have retreated by this road, the united Austrian and Bavarian army, commanded by the Prince of Wrede, marched hastily from Wurtzburg and Aschaffenburg to cut off their passage towards the Rhine. The Bavarians and Austrians occupied the town of Hanau, and posted themselves in a long line without the town, across the Leipsic road. Their effective force was between thirty and forty thousand men.

On the morning of the 30th of October, 1813, the Emperor Napoleon arrived within a league of the town, at the head of the whole imperial guard, and large bodies of tirailleurs, amounting altogether, it is said, to a force of about sixty thousand men, twelve thousand being cavalry; although the bulletin of the grand army speaks of this important force as follows:—“ *Nous n'avons eu d'engagés que 5000 tirail-*

leurs, 4 bataillons de la vieille garde, et à peu près 80 escadrons de cavalerie, et 120 pièces de canon !"

"We have only had actually engaged 5000 tirailleurs, 4 battalions of the old guard, and about 80 squadrons of cavalry, with 120 pieces of cannon!"

Napoleon took up an admirable position in the skirts of the Lamboy Forest, which covers the town to the north, and which served as a protection and a retiring point for his army. The battle commenced at ten in the morning, and raged with various success during the day—the tide of victory rolling backwards and forwards from the town to the forest, and from the forest to the town, as the French drove back the Germans into the very suburbs and entered in pursuit of them, burning and laying waste the streets; or as the Germans again forced back their enemies into the shelter of the thick forest.

A mill on the river Kinzig, which runs without the town, was the scene of desperate struggles. The French drove back the Bavarians to the banks, and thrust hundreds into the deep stream. *The miller, at the hazard of his life, coolly went out, amidst the shower of balls, and stopped the flood gates, so as to leave a safe retreat to the Baxarians over the mill-dam.*

The side of the town next the scene of battle was constantly taken and retaken by the contending armies. In the night of the 30th, the watchword was changed not less than seven times between the French "*Qui vive?*" and the German "*Wer ist da?*" The trunks of the trees in the avenues are still shattered and perforated through and through with the

marks of cannon balls. The whole of one large suburb, however, which was burned to the ground, by the bombardment of the French, has since reappeared in neat new buildings.

Napoleon bivouacked with his suite in the forest during the night of the 30th. Early in the morning of the 31st, he sent an aid-de-camp, at the head of an escort, to summon the Prefect of Hanau before him. The prefect found his imperial majesty seated in the forest on a red morocco stool, in front of two large tents, with blue hangings: a watchfire was blazing in the front. The emperor was surrounded by Caulincourt his grand equerry, Berthier, Macdonald, the Duke of Bassano, and others; while in an outer circle stood the officers of his personal guard, with their swords drawn.

When the prefect was ushered in, Napoleon addressed him rapidly. "You are prefect of Hanau?—This is the most pitiful town in all Germany. The citizens have received the Austrians and Bavarians with huzzas and *vivats*—I cannot *compel* you to love the French—but I should have thought it was your *policy* to hold more to France than to Russia.—By way of punishment, I saluted the town with a few grenades last night.—Has the fire done much mischief?"

The prefect described the devastation occasioned by the firing, and humbly represented the kind reception given to the French at Hanau for the last seven years, and the miseries suffered by the inhabitants—appealing to the generals present for the truth of his representation. Napoleon called loudly for *Augereau*, and the marshal appeared

with profound obeisance.—“ You have been governor of this district for a short time—what have you to say of the people?” Augereau spoke warmly in their favour, and in particular of the zeal of the magistrates; when Napoleon wound up the conversation in his usual unanswerable manner. “ *C'est bon—je sais que les magistrats sont de braves gens—mais la bourgeoisie est de la canaille.*” “ Very well—I know that the magistrates are honest men—but the mass of the people are degenerate—Now I leave the town to the cossacks—if it does not mend, I shall chastise it more severely another time.”

The emperor little apprehended that his own capital was soon to suffer the same fate at the hands of the cossacks, which he left them to inflict on the town of Hanau.

HEROISM OF THE GRAND DUCHESS OF SAXE WEIMAR.

AFTER the battle of Jena had decided the fate of the north of Germany, when the Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar was still absent with his army, the duchess remained at Weimar. On the approach of the French, headed by Napoleon, the poor deserted women, children, and inhabitants of the town, all flocked to the castle for safety. The gates were opened to them, and the grand duchess sheltered and protected them with the kindness of a mother. On Napoleon's entry, he summoned her royal highness to abandon the castle and attend him. She refused; and an order for the pillage of the palace

and town was instantly issued. The duchess remained firm, determined, if possible, to avert this fate from her little capital. Her efforts were crowned with success, and her dignified firmness even, at last, induced the emperor to wait on her in person.

The interview between Napoleon and the grand duchess might have afforded a subject not unworthy of the historical painter. Her noble deportment and energetic reasonings wrought upon the conqueror, and induced him to withdraw his cruel order.

The grand duchess underwent the severest hardships for the accomplishment of her admirable purpose, remaining shut up in the castle with her helpless subjects for several days, almost without the bare necessities of life. A triumph like this, of the energy of female character, over so great a conqueror as Napoleon, is one of those rare incidents which occasionally occur to tinge history with an air of romance.

VANITY OF A PRUSSIAN OFFICER.

DURING the period of the occupation of France by the allied troops, after the battle of Waterloo, a Prussian officer, drinking with some Austrians, joined in toasting military exploits with some cordiality, when an Austrian, by way of compliment, proposed to drink to the battle of Waterloo, a favourite theme of Prussian pride—calling to the waiter to bring a bottle of champaign and six glasses. The Prussian, taking fire at the paltry

honour intended for his achievement, bawled out with an expression of contempt:—"Waiter! bring me six bottles of champaign and one glass!"

THE SIMPLON ROAD.

IN passing through the stupendous and sublime scenery of this part of the Alps, Napoleon will have no inconsiderable share in exciting the wonder of future travellers. While they gaze with astonishment at the monstrous masses, which nature has here heaped one upon another, in every form of shapeless desolation, and feel that sensation of awe which such majestic scenery must produce; it is impossible not to be filled with admiration for the man, who had the boldness to undertake, and the genius to accomplish, a complete triumph over such fearful obstacles. In this, as in many other instances, Napoleon far exceeded all former achievements. Hannibal, it is true, passed the Alps at the head of his army; but Napoleon not only did this, but, as a lasting record of his contempt for all impediments, physical as well as moral, that stood in the way of the execution of his purposes, left this "*imperial road*," by which every puny whipster may do the same, without the precaution of even fixing the drag to the wheel of his carriage.

This great work eclipses all the fabled exploits which Greece or Rome have handed down to us. Xerxes's adventure with Mount Athos was nothing to it. Napoleon burst through solid rocks, that would have defied Hanibal with all his *vinegar*; he has *abridged rivers*,—in a word, he *played the very*

devil. This road was began and finished in five years; and it is somewhat remarkable that Napoleon never traversed it himself.—*Diary of an Invalid.*

MAGNANIMITY OF MURAT.

THE leading feature in the character of this prince seems to have been that gallant generous bravery so becoming a soldier, which he displayed on all occasions. In his very last retreat, he risked his life, to save the son of one of his nobility, who wanted the courage to do it himself. They were crossing the river, under the fire of the Austrians; the horse of the young man was wounded, and his situation appeared hopeless. Joachim, moved by the distress of the father, plunged into the stream, and brought the son in safety to the bank, where the father had remained a helpless spectator of the transaction!

THE CHAMBERS OF RAPHAEL PRESERVED BY
MURAT.

THE *Loggia di Raffaello* was constructed by Pope Leo the Tenth, under the direction of Raphael. The second story is painted by Raphael and his pupils, in compartments, representing the leading facts of the Scriptures. These frescoes have all the delicacy and beauty of miniatures, with all the grandeur of design which characterises great historical pictures. Here Raphael worked in the midst of his young and ardent disciples; yet neither the sanctity of the subjects painted, nor the traces of Raphael's divine pencil, could save it from the vilest profanation during the Austrian occupation of Rome. These

German barbarians turned this wing of the pontifical palace into a barraek; and walls imprinted with the image of the divinity, and consecrated to art, were smoked with the fires which these savages kindled to dress their garbage.

When Murat arrived in Rome with his army, his first visit was to the Loggia of Raphael, and perceiving how much the paintings were injured by being exposed for ages to the action of the air and the inclemency of the weather, he ordered the whole side which was open to be framed and sashed with handsome windows.—This work was completed in fourteen days; and had it not been done during his occupation, it is probable it would have remained in its wretched situation till this day. Posterity therefore owes to this brave, kind hearted, and unfortunate man, the preservation of the most precious treasures of the arts. The rooms adjoining are called *Camere di Raffaello* (the Chambers of Raphael); they were four in number, and contain the subjects of his famous cartoons, &c. &c. Each room takes its name from the subject painted on its walls.

BATTLE OF EYLAU.

THE following short bulletin was issued immediately after this famous battle:

“ The battle of Eylau was a scene of carnage which lasted from morning until night. The Russians attacked three French divisions, all of which would have been destroyed, if Soult and Ney had not come to their assistance after midday. Napoleon, in a gray riding coat and Polish cap,

placing himself at the head of his guards, led on the attack. The bullets whistled around him, and a shell burst a few paces from him. Augereau's arm was broken, and he has set out for Paris. Lasnes is wounded, but not severely, and is gone to Warsaw; his division had no share in the battle.

"At this contest Marshal Augereau, the victim of rheumatic pains, was scarcely in his senses; but the sound of the cannon awakes the brave;—he flew in full gallop to the head of his corps, after causing himself to be tied to his horse. He was constantly exposed to the hottest of the fire, but was only slightly wounded. After the battle Napoleon passed several hours every day upon the field—a horrible spectacle; but which duty rendered necessary.

"Let any one imagine to himself, upon the space of a square league, nine or ten thousand dead bodies, four or five thousand horses killed, whole lines of Russian knapsacks, broken pieces of muskets and sabres, the ground covered with cannon balls, howitzer shells, and ammunition, twenty-four pieces of cannon, near which were lying the bodies of their drivers, killed at the moment when they were striving to carry them off! all this was the more conspicuous, as the ground was covered with snow."

In a few days after, the Emperor Napoleon sent to Paris sixteen stands of colours taken at this battle. His majesty ordered the cannon to be melted down and made into a brazen statue of General Hautpoul, in the uniform of his regiment. This gallant officer had been killed in the action, having commanded the second division of cuirassiers.

MARRIAGE OF NAPOLEON WITH THE ARCH-
DUCHESS MARIA LOUISA.

ON the 8th of February, 1810, Prince Berthier left Paris, by order of Napoleon, to go and demand the hand of the Archduchess Maria Louisa, daughter of the Emperor of Austria; on the 15th the convention of marriage was ratified; and on the 27th the Emperor of France communicated his determination to the senate by the following message:

“ Senators; we have sent to Vienna, as our ambassador extraordinary, our cousin the Prince of Neufchâtel, to demand the hand of the Archduchess Maria Louisa, daughter of the Emperor of Austria. We shall direct our minister of foreign affairs, to communicate to you the articles of the convention of marriage between us and the Archduchess Maria Louisa, which has been concluded, signed, and ratified.

“ We have been desirous of contributing eminently to the happiness of the present generation. The enemies of the continent have founded their prosperity on its dissensions, and tearing itself to pieces. They can no longer feed the flame of war; by feigning for us schemes incompatible with the ties and duties of relationship; that we have just contracted with the imperial reigning house of Austria.

“ The shining qualities that distinguish the Archduchess Maria Louisa have gained her the affections of the people of Austria. They have fixed our regard. Our subjects will love this princess out of love to us, till, after witnessing all those virtues that

have placed her so high in our esteem, they love her for herself.

“ Given at our palace of the Tuilleries, the 27th of February, 1810.”

Napoleon had decided at once for the house of Austria, for which he always had a kind of respect and regard, sentiments that displayed themselves in spite of himself, even in his hostile proceedings towards it. But though decided, the emperor held a privy council on the choice of an empress. Prince Eugene, Prince Talleyrand, the Duke of Bassano, and the Duke of Vicenza, were for Austria; the King of Naples, the minister Fouché, and Cambacères, for Russia: Prince le Brun, Cardinal Fesch, the Duke de Feltre, and the King of Holland, for Saxony. The reasons of the latter were, that the Emperor and France had been too great enemies to Austria, to hope for a sincere reconciliation: he preferred Saxony to both the others; but Austria to Russia, on account of similarity of religion. In this council the King of Naples argued strongly for Russia to the disadvantage of Austria; which Napoleon, in answering him, panegyricized with a warmth, eloquence, and success, that not only disclosed his sentiments and partiality for that house, but astonished the assembly extremely.

On the 5th of March following, the Prince of Neuchâtel, commissioned to demand the Archduchess Maria Louisa, made his public entry into Vienna. On the 8th he appeared at court in full ceremony; where, after approaching the emperor's throne, he declared the purport of his mission in a short harangue. The Emperor Francis sent for his

daughter; she appeared, gave her consent, and received a portrait of the Emperor Napoleon. After that Prince Berthier waited on the Archduke Charles, and communicated to him the desire of the Emperor Napoleon, that he would act as his representative in the marriage ceremony. On the 11th of March the marriage was celebrated at Vienna, at 6 o'clock in the evening, in the church of the Augustines, and on the 13th the empress set out for Paris. At Braunaw she was received by the Queen of Naples, who went as far as that city to meet her. She was welcomed in all the capitals through which she passed. At Munich she was received by the King of Bavaria; at Augsburg, by the late Elector of Treves; at Stutgard, by the King and Queen of Wurtemberg, in the most sumptuous manner. On the 22d of March she arrived at Strasburg. The Emperor Napoleon had repaired to Compiègne, where the empress was to arrive. The day on which she was expected, the emperor desired the King of Holland to go and meet her. The latter complied, and went to Soissons; *but, while he stopped in that city, Napoleon changed his determination, set out from Compiègne in a calash, passed the King of Holland, met the empress, and returned to the palace of Soissons, while his brother was still there!*

In the evening of the 28th of March the Emperor Napoleon reentered Compiègne, with the empress, under a great number of triumphal arches. This event was signalized by acts of beneficence. The civil marriage took place at St. Cloud on the 1st of April, 1810, and the religious ceremony was so-

lemnized in the chapel of the Louvre the next day. All the kings and printes then assembled in Paris were present at these ceremonies.

FAMILY DESCENT.

WHEN the marriage of Napoleon with the Archduchess Maria Louisa was about to take place, the French emperor, in answer to some remonstrances on the subject, observed, "*I should not enter into this alliance, if I did not know that her origin is as noble as my own.*"

A collection of documents, extracted from the archives of different towns of Italy, was then presented to the Emperor Napoleon, from which it appeared that the Buonapartes, at a very remote period, were Lords of Treviso. Napoleon threw it into the fire, energetically observing, "*I wish my nobility to commence only with myself, and to hold all my titles from the French people.*"

CHRONOLOGICAL ACCOUNT OF NAPOLEON'S ACHIEVEMENTS.

IN the year 1784 Napoleon joined the military school of Paris.

In 1785 he was appointed to the artillery in the regiment de la Fere. He first distinguished himself at Toulon by his superior skill in directing the batteries. He was soon afterwards named general of brigade. On the 5th of October, 1794, he commanded the conventional troops, and quelled the insurrection at Paris.

1796.

In March he married Josephine de Beauharnois, the widow of the Count de Beauharnois, who had been beheaded by order of Robespierre.

Three days after his marriage, Buonaparte left his bride for Nice, to take the command of an army of sixty thousand men, the great object of his ambition; and, after several skirmishes, he outmanœuvred the Austrians and Sardinians.

In April, with troops destitute of every thing, he won the battles of Montenotte, Millesimo, Dego, and Mondovi.

May 10th he gained the battle of Lodi, and soon found himself master of Piedmont and of the Milanese. August 3d he conquered at Lonado, and on the 5th at Castiglione.

Sept.	4.	He fought the battle of Roveredo.
	8.	_____ Bassano.
	13.	_____ San-Giargo.
Nov.	15.	_____ Arcola.

1797.

Jan.	13.	The battle of Rivoli.
	16.	_____ La Favorite.
Feb.	2.	Mantua taken.
March	12.	Battle of Tagliamento.
	20.	_____ Lavis.
	23.	Trieste surrendered.
April	16.	Preliminaries of peace with Austria signed at Leoben.
May	16.	Took possession of Venice.
	17.	Treaty of Campo Formio.

1798.

- May 20. Sailed for Egypt.
 July 21. Battle of the Pyramids.

1799.

- Feb. 15. Battle of El Arish
 April 8. ——— Nazareth.
 15. ——— Mont Thabor.
 May 21. Siege of Acre raised by Sir Sidney Smith.
 July 25. Battle of Aboukir.
 Aug. 23. Sailed from Egypt for France.
 Oct. 7. Landed at Frejus.
 Nov. 9. Dissolved the Conventional Government.
 10. Declared First Consul.

1800.

- Feb. 15. Made peace with the Chouans.
 May 15. Crossed Mount St. Bernard.
 26. Battle of Romano.
 June 9. ——— Montebello.
 16. ——— Marengo.
 Preliminaries of peace with Austria signed at Paris.
 Dec. 24. Explosion of the infernal machine.

1801.

- Feb. 9. Treaty of Luneville with Austria.
 Oct. 8. Preliminaries of peace with England.

1802.

- Jan. 26. The Cisalpine republic placed under Buonaparte.
 March 27. Definitive treaty with England.

- May 15. Legion of honour instituted.
 Aug. 2. Declared consul for life.

1804.

- Feb. 5. Moreau arrested.
 March 20. The Duke d' Enghien shot.
 May 18. Made emperor.
 Nov. 19. Crowned by the pope.

1805.

- Feb. 19. Wrote a pacific letter to the King
 of England.
 May 26. Declared King of Italy.
 Sept. 24. Headed his army against Austria.
 Oct. 8. Won the battle of Wertingen.
 9. ————— Guntzburgh.
 14. ————— Memmingen.
 15. ————— Elchingen.
 20. Mack surrendered at Ulm.
 Nov. 13. Vienna taken.
 21. Battle of Diernestein.
 Dec. 2. ————— Austerlitz.
 15. Treaty at Presburgh with Prussia.
 26. Treaty at Vienna with Austria.

1806.

- June 5. Louis Buonaparte declared King of
 Holland.
 July 26. Convocation of the Jews.
 27. Confederation of the Rhine pub-
 lished.
 Oct. 10. Battle of Saalfeld.
 13. ————— Weimar.
 14. ————— Jena.
 18. ————— Halle.
 26. ————— Zebdernich.

- Oct. 28. Battle of Prentzlow.
 Nov. 2. ——— Jabel.
 19. Berlin decree.
 Dec. 23. Battle of Zarnova.
 25. ——— Pulstuck.

1807.

- Jan. 26. Battle of Mohringen.
 27. ——— Bergfreid.
 Feb. 6. ——— Eylau.
 19. ——— Ostrolenka.
 April 15. Weiskelmonde.
 June 14. Friedland.
 July 7. The treaty of Tilsit.

1808.

- July 7. Joseph Buonaparte declared King
 of Spain.
 Sept. 8. Battle of Valmaceda.
 10. ——— Gamenal.
 16. ——— Burgos.
 Oct. 20. Conference at Erfurth.
 Nov. 5. Buonaparte arrived at Vittoria.
 18. Battle of St. Ander.
 Dec. 4. Surrender of Madrid.
 8. ——— Santa Cruz.

1809.

- Jan. 22. Buonaparte returned to Paris.
 April 6. War declared by Austria.
 13. Buonaparte headed his army against
 Austria.
 21. Battle of Landshut.
 22. ——— Eckmühl.
 25. ——— Ratisbonne.
 26. ——— Newmark.

- May 10. Entered Vienna.
 11. Battle of the Danube.
 18. ——— Gorpick.
 22. ——— Esling.
 June 14. ——— Raab.
 July 5. ——— Enzersdorf.
 6. ——— Wagram.
 Oct. 14. Treaty of Vienna.
 Dec. 16. His marriage with Josephine dissolved.

1810.

- March 11. Napoleon married Maria Louisa,
 daughter of Francis II. of Austria.
 July 9. Holland and the Hanse Towns annexed to France.
 Aug. 21. Bernadotte elected Crown-Prince of Sweden.

1811.

- Jan. 1. Hamburgh annexed to the empire.
 April 20. The Empress Maria Louisa delivered
 of a son, who was styled King of Rome.
 May 2. Napoleon headed the army against Russia.
 June 11. Arrived at Konigsberg.
 28. Entered Wilna.
 Aug. 14. Battle of Rasnai.
 17. ——— Smolensko.
 18. Smolensko taken.
 Sept. 5. Battle of Mojaisk.
 7. ——— Moskwa.
 14. Enters Moscow.
 Oct. 22. Evacuates it again.

NAPOLEON ANECDOTES.

57

- Oct. 24. Battle of Malojaroslavetz.
- Nov. 8. ——— Wop.
- 16. ——— Krasnoë
- 27. ——— Beresina.
- Dec. 5. Leaves the army for Paris.
- 18. Arrives in Paris, and raises new levies.

1813.

- April 18. Took the command of the army on the Elbe.
- May 1. Battle of Lutzen.
- 20. ——— Bautzen.
- 26. ——— Wurchen.
- June 4. Armistice agreed on.
- Aug. 17. Hostilities recommence.
- 28. Battle of Dresden—Moreau killed.
- Sept. 28. Dresden evacuated.
- Oct. 18. Battle of Leipsic.
- Dec. 1. Declaration of the allies at Frankfort.

1814.

- Jan. 4. Allies crossed the Rhine.
- 27. Battle of St. Dizier.
- 29. ——— Brienne.
- Feb. 9. ——— Champ Aubert.
- 11. ——— Montmirail.
- 14. ——— Vauchamp.
- 17. ——— Nangis.
- 25. ——— Montereau.
- 27. ——— Croane.
- 31. Allies entered Paris.
- April 11. Napoleon abdicated the throne.
- May 8. Sailed for Elba.

1815.

- March 1. Sailed from Elba to France.
 20. Arrived at Paris, and reascended the throne.
 25. Declared an outlaw by the allied sovereigns.
- April 25. Called a new House of Peers and Chamber of Representatives of the people.
25. Called a Champ de Mai.
- June 14. The battle of Fleurus.
 16. ———— Ligny.
 18. Lost the battle of Waterloo.
 21. Abdicated the throne in favour of his son.
- July 15. Surrendered himself to the English.
- Aug. 11. Sailed from England for St. Helena.

1821.

- May 5. Died at St. Helena, after an imprisonment of five years, eight months, and twenty-five days.

INDIFFERENCE TO CARICATURES.

ABOUT the time that Napoleon was declared emperor, a great many caricatures were published, ridiculing him and his new court, in different ways, as well as others which were levelled against the projected invasion of England, then eagerly talked of. Of the latter, was one, representing a tailor and his journeyman, who had brought home a new coat for the emperor, which he was trying on. The sleeve

was so small that he could not get his arm into it : on which the journeyman observes to his master, who is trying to put the sleeve on :—" *Ah, je vous ai bien dit qu'il ne pourroit jamais passer LA MANCHE.*" "I have truly told you, that he would never be able to pass the Channel." It is probably known to most people that *La Manche* signifies, in English, *the British Channel*, and also *the sleeve of a coat*. As the point of the tailor's observation rests solely on this play upon words, it is impossible with spirit to render it into English. Some of the courtiers reported to Napoleon, that he was much satirized in this way, and asked whether it would not be proper that some notice should be taken of the matter by the police? when he replied : " *Que l'on fasse des caricatures si ça leur amuse ; il n'y a pas grand mal en cela.*" "Let them make caricatures if it amuses them ; there is no great harm in that."

SKETCH OF THE OPERATIONS PREVIOUS TO THE BATTLE OF JENA.

THE Emperor Napoleon communicated to his brother, Louis Buonaparte, his plans for the Prussian campaign, at the same time assuring him, that he had fruitlessly tried every means of preserving peace with Prussia. "These dispatches," says Louis, "would alone suffice, if necessary, to prove the profound genius of the emperor, and to fill even his enemies with admiration. The following is a specimen :

" *You will make an useful diversion at Wesel,*

where I request you to assemble your army, augmented by French troops. This army will take the name of the ARMY OF THE NORTH. You will manage matters so as to induce a belief, that it is much stronger than it really is. If the Prussians show themselves in Holland, and allow themselves to be deceived, they are ruined. If they do not adopt this course, they are still ruined. Whilst they suppose that I am establishing my line of operations parallel to them and the Rhine, I have already calculated that in a few hours after the declaration, they cannot prevent me from outflanking their left, and advancing a greater force against it than they can oppose to me, and than is necessary for its destruction. When their line is once broken, all their efforts to afford assistance to their left will operate against themselves. Separated and cut off in their march, they will fall successively into my lines. The results are incalculable. Perhaps I shall be at Berlin in less than six weeks. My army is stronger than that of the Prussians, and though they should even beat me at first, they would immediately find me in their centre with a hundred thousand fresh troops, pursuing my plan," &c. &c.

It is impossible to give a precise idea of the grandeur, the truth, and the science of the above calculations. With the maps spread out before him, Louis Buonaparte followed in anticipation the designs of the emperor, and observed to Caulincourt and De Broc, his aides-de-camp, on leaving the cabinet, "*The Prussians are beaten.*"

CANOVA'S WORKSHOP.

THE illustrious Canova, who has recently paid the debt of nature, united in his person the highest order of talent with the most elevated virtue. From the first blush of his brilliant career, his family benefited by his exertions; as he proceeded in life and fame, the sphere of his benevolence was extended with his means; and when, on the completion of his ungracious mission to Paris, in 1815, shortly after the battle of Waterloo, to superintend the packing up of the restored statues, the pope bestowed on him an annual revenue of three thousand piastres, he assigned a part of his increased income to the maintenance of the families of decayed artists.

"The workshop of Canova was by far the most extensive in Rome; and his most arduous industry can only be estimated by those who were permitted to wander through his various workrooms and galleries. Masses of marble, almost mountains, fresh hewn from their native quarries, filled the inferior chambers; others exhibiting the first sketched rudiments of creation, succeeded; then came the outlined forms starting into being, resembling a metamorphosis of ancient fable, where life has "half forgot itself to stone." Further on, were almost living groups of beauties, wits, kings, and pontiffs, with all their insignia, the wreath, the stylus, the crown, and the tiara. In the midst of all, towered a colossal form, which made the imaged dynasties around it look like pigmies. THREE KINGS bespoke this mightiest produce of Canova's immortal chisel.

There is not one royal chapman now to claim the statue, and in the year 1820, it was still upon the sculptor's hands. Its sole inscription was, NAPOLEON !

At the extremity of this suite, was the cabinet of the master genius himself, far from the din and bustle of less inspired workmen ; and there was, in our estimation, nothing in Rome more worthy to be seen than Canova himself at work, habited in his nankeen jacket and yellow slippers ; his frail and delicate frame energized to Herculean strength ; now striking off from the mass, now finishing some trait so delicate as to escape all eyes, save those of art.

When we first visited him, he was occupied on his Nymph, which he himself counts a *chef d'œuvre*. Canova was then (1820) past sixty ; but though his health was frail, his enthusiasm was fresh, and his mind vigorous. His whole appearance is nobly expressed in his picture by Sir Thomas Lawrence, which had just been finished when we arrived at Rome.

The orders from the Italian governments to Canova, during the last twenty years of his life, were munificent. A Theseus was bespoke by the government of Milan, at an immense price, three-fourths of which were paid in advance. On the restoration, the Emperor of Austria paid the remainder, and carried off the statue to—Vienna. A Perseus also was bespoke by the French government for Rome ; it lay on Canova's hands until M. Sommariva became its purchaser. When shamed into justice, the papal government refused to give up a work which

was calculated to add new splendour to the Vatican, and paid the sum originally asked for it.

Canova's noble statue of "Religion," which would have been so well adapted to St. Peter's, was refused by the government, and he gave it to his native village, Possanio, where he has erected a church, on the plan and size of the portico of the Pantheon, to receive it. It is said that he intended to dedicate this building to God; but the idea was not esteemed orthodox in Rome, and the church remains nameless and undevoted.—*Italy, by Lady Morgan.*

PROJECT TO PLACE LOUIS BUONAPARTE ON THE
THRONE OF SPAIN.

ON the 27th of March, 1808, the Emperor Napoleon sent a courier to the King of Holland with the following letter:—

"MY BROTHER,

"The King of Spain has just abdicated. The Prince of the Peace has been put into prison. The commencement of an insurrection has broken out at Madrid. On this occasion my troops were forty leagues from Madrid; the Grand Duke of Berg must have entered the place on the 23d, with forty thousand men. To this moment the people are calling for me aloud. Assured that I shall have no firm peace with England, but by impressing a grand motion on the continent; I have resolved to place a French prince on the throne of Spain. *The climate of Holland does not agree with you.* Besides, Holland cannot extricate itself from its difficulties.

In the whirlwind of the world, whether peace take place or not, it cannot sustain itself. In this state of affairs I have thought of you for the throne of Spain. You will be the sovereign of a generous nation, of eleven millions of men, and of important colonies. With economy and activity, Spain may have sixty thousand men in arms, and fifty ships in her harbours. Answer me categorically what is your opinion of the project? You will be aware, that it is yet but a project; and that, though I have a hundred thousand men in Spain, it is possible, from the circumstances that may supervene, that I shall march directly, and settle every thing in a fortnight, or that I shall proceed more slowly, and that it may be the secret of several months operations. Answer me categorically; if I name you king of Spain, will you agree to it? May I depend upon you? As it is possible, that your courier may no longer find me in Paris, and must then traverse Spain amid chances that cannot be foreseen, answer me simply these two words; "I received your letter of such a date, my answer is *yes*;" and then I shall reckon on your acting as I wish: or "*no*," which will imply that you do not agree to my proposal. You may afterwards write a letter giving your opinions at large on the part you take, and address it under cover to your wife at Paris. If I be there, she will give it me; if not, she will return it to you.

"Let nobody into your confidence, and do not mention the subject of this letter, I entreat you, to any person whatever; for a thing should be done before we avow having thought of it.

(Signed)

"NAPOLEON."

The surprise of the King of Holland was great on receiving a proposal, which he considered as impolitic and unjust. He was then on terms of friendship with Charles IV., and therefore refused in the following terms:—" *I am not the governor of a province. For a king, there is no promotion but to heaven; all are equal. With what face can I go to demand an oath of fidelity from another people, if I do not remain faithful to that which I took to Holland, when I ascended the throne?*"

REPORT OF BUONAPARTE'S WISH TO ENTER THE
BRITISH ARMY.

It has been asserted by some writers, that Napoleon, after the surrender of Corsica to its new masters, in 1793, offered his services to Sir Gilbert Elliot, afterwards Lord Minto (who commanded the troops sent to take possession of the island), if he would give him a commission in the British army; but that his services were refused. This statement is erroneous;—Buonaparte did not stay to witness the surrender of the island. Before this event took place, he had become extremely dissatisfied with the conduct of the British ministry, and saw no reason to expect much advantage to his country from a connexion with persons who had shown themselves so entirely inimical to the newly acquired liberty of France. When, therefore, he found that a project was in agitation to invite the English to take possession of the island, he persuaded his mother to remove with her whole family, eight in number, to Toulon. Here they remained

but a very short time; for finding that this town also was to be delivered up to the English, he further prevailed with her to remove to a village in the neighbourhood.

MR. FOX IN PARIS.

It is well known that this eminent statesman was greatly respected, not only by Napoleon, but likewise by all the discerning part of the French nation. When in Paris, Napoleon received him with every mark of sincere friendship and good will, and the emperor was afterwards heard to declare, that had Mr. Fox lived, there should have been a speedy and lasting peace between France and England.

The following incident is a proof of the great consideration in which the Parisians held this distinguished statesman. Miss Plumptre states that, one night, she was agreeably surprised to see Mr. Fox, then recently arrived at Paris, make his first appearance at the *Theatre Français*. He had not taken his seat in the box many minutes, before he was recognised by some company in the pit, who immediately exclaimed aloud, with an involuntary impulse of enthusiasm, "*Ah, voilà Monsieur Fox!*" The exclamation was no sooner heard, than every face was turned towards the box where the object of it sat, and the name of *Monsieur Fox! Monsieur Fox!*—was repeated by a thousand tongues, accompanied by a general burst of applause and clapping of hands. Perfectly unconscious at first of what occasioned this enthusiasm, Mr. Fox sat still,

NAPOLÉON ANECDOTES.

only looking about as if endeavouring to make what was meant by it; but the frequent repetition of his name precluding the possibility of his length understanding it, he rose and acknowledged the compliment with the proper salutation to the company. This again was returned by another burst of applause; and the whole evening *Monsieur Fox* divided at least the attention of the house with the performers, if he did not occupy the larger share of it.

HEROISM OF THE DUCHESS OF ANGOULEME.

It is well known that Napoleon, once speaking of the Bourbons, remarked—That there was only *one man* in the family, and that was the *Duchess of Angouleme*.

Subsequently to the flight of Louis XVIII., his family, and court, from Paris to Ghent, the partisans of the Bourbons were, from their pusillanimity and want of numbers, completely defeated and dispersed in all directions. While these disastrous events occurred, the presence of the Duchess of Angouleme excited the greatest enthusiasm at Bordeaux, where the unanimous cry was:—" *We ever were, and will still continue the zealous Bordelais!*"

The princess was sensibly affected by these testimonies of regard, and in consequence, determined not to quit that city, but exert every endeavour to preserve it for the king to the last extremity. In consequence of this, zeal and activity were redoubled in all directions, and upon the arrival of the news of Clausel's approach, a corps was dispatched to defend the passage of the Dordogne at

Saint André-de Cubzac, when a trifling engagement took place, which was suspended by the closing in of night, and would have been renewed the ensuing morning had not the garrison of the fortress of Blaye revolted, mounting the national cockade, and filing off to join General Clausel; who, finding no obstacle to impede his march, appeared on Saturday, the 1st of April, on the right bank of the Garonne, opposite Bordeaux. Still the inhabitants resolved to defend themselves, a feeling which was excited as much as possible by the princess, who ran to the different quarters of the city, every where animating the tumultuous crowds by her presence.

To ensure success, however, it was necessary that the troops of the line, garrisoned in the city, should coalesce, as the force of the national guard was not sufficient; and here a contrariety of opinion existed, as it was stated on one hand that the military authorities expressed themselves in the most menacing way towards the duchess, touching the disposition of the troops; some declaring that they would no longer answer for the safety of her royal highness, whose life was menaced if she did not promptly retire from Bordeaux; and on the other, it was said that nothing could withstand the presence of Madame, as there was no doubt, in case she presented herself to the troops, she would rally them round the royal standard.

On hearing these contrary sentiments, the duchess did not for a moment hesitate in her decision, exclaiming with firmness, "*I will visit the barracks and judge for myself as to the disposition of the troops;*" upon which mounting an open carriage,

she drove directly to the *Caserne Saint Raphael*, upon entering which, a profound silence reigned, when passing twice through the ranks with a dignified air, she placed herself in front, and addressed the officers and soldiers in an elevated tone, striving to awaken feelings for the royal cause, and demanding whether they would unite with the national guard in defence of Bordeaux; which appeal was answered by absolute silence.

The princess then reminded them of their oaths of fidelity, when some few swords were waved in the air, accompanied by assurances that no one should injure her royal highness, whom they would defend;—upon this the princess cried, "*It is not of myself that I speak, but for the service of the king!*" and then exclaimed with vehemence, "*Will you serve?*" the reply to which was as follows:—"*We will obey our leaders in every thing that regards the safety of the country; but we will not have a civil war, nor will we ever fight against our brothers.*"

The duchess, finding every effort useless, retired with an aching heart; but this was nothing compared with her reception at the second Caserne, where the spirit of revolt was openly manifested; notwithstanding which, Madame proceeded to a third essay at the *Chateau Trompette*, where the conduct she endured was still more revolting. Here she found the mutinous soldiery all under arms. The princess, upon this occasion, used every effort of which human nature was capable, to change their flinty resolutions; in proportion as her emotion increased, her eloquence redoubled, while floods of

tears streamed from her eyes, and when terminating her harangue, she exclaimed, "*O God! after twenty years of calamity, how hard it is to be again expatriated! I have never ceased to offer up rows for the welfare of my country, for I am a Frenchwoman—and ye are no longer Frenchmen. Go:—retire from my sight.*" Upon which one of the troop, in a tone of irony, said, "*I answer nothing, for I know how to respect misfortune.*" The duchess immediately gave orders for her departure, when, accompanied by a roll of drums she repassed the frowning batteries of this dismal fort, with a heart torn by the keenest emotions.

Very shortly after this trying scene, a revolt manifested itself in the city, as the garrison had left their *Casernes*, when some lives were lost; upon which representations were made to the princess, that her personal safety could no longer be relied upon for a moment, and with much difficulty she was prevailed upon at eight o'clock at night to mount her carriage. Accompanied by a terrible storm, Madame took the road to Pouillac, and at length through torrents of rain, safely embarked on board the *Wanderer*, an English sloop of war, to convey her to Spain, where she was desirous of landing.

THE BIRTH OF NAPOLEON.

WHEN the Corsicans took up arms in 1767, to resist the subjugation of their country to the yoke of France, Carolo Buonaparte, the father of Napoleon, quitted the gown for the sword; and under the standard of the patriot General Paoli, who was

godfather to his eldest son Joseph, fought bravely, though unsuccessfully, for the liberties of his country.

While the struggle continued, Madame Buona-
parte, the wife of Carolo, was constantly flying
from town to town, and from village to village, to
avoid the French, dreading nothing so much as
falling into their hands. After repeated changes
of place, during the whole time of her pregnancy,
she was, on the 15th of August, 1769, two months
after the Corsicans had given up the contest, de-
livered of her second son, to whom the name of
NAPOLEON was given. They who believe in the
great influence which the situation of the mother,
during pregnancy, has upon the offspring, will, per-
haps, attribute the active and enterprising spirit of
the son, to the restless life led, at this period, by the
mother. The present pope, Pius the Seventh, was
excessively struck with the circumstance, when it
was related to him in the year 1801, by the French
ambassador, and thought it extremely curious and
remarkable.

This circumstance also occasioned Madame Buona-
parte to be likened, by her friends, to LATONA, the
mother of Apollo and Diana; by which appella-
tion she continued to be known until a gentleman
brought with him from England, as a present for
her, a print from Mr. West's picture of Cornelia,
the mother of the Gracchi, showing her children as
jewels. This latter circumstance, united with the
ardour shown by the young Buonapartes for the
emancipation of their country from the yoke of the
old French despotism, occasioned her former name

of *Latona*, to be changed to that of the MOTHER OF THE GRACCHI.

It has been said that the name of NAPOLEON was given to the new born infant of Madame Buonaparte, according to a common custom among Catholics; viz. that of naming the child after the saint on whose festival it is baptized, and that the 16th of August, the day of young Buonaparte's baptism, was the festival of *St. Napoleon*, a saint then peculiar to Corsica.

BATTLE OF CASTIGLIONE.

WHILST Napoleon was at Verona, on the Adige, in the beginning of August, 1796, the left of his army, commanded by Massena and Joubert, was beaten on the heights of Rivoli and Coronna; and the two generals continued their retreat to the walls of Peschiera.

Napoleon, pressed in all directions, saw his communications with France cut off, and found himself placed between two armies, each of them more numerous than his own, which was then reduced to twenty-five thousand efficient men. He had experienced reverses and great losses on his left; and whilst the enemy was harassing him in front and rear, and increasing in numbers, the French army was diminishing, being cut off from all reinforcements and supplies. Brescia, his principal magazine was taken. Milan, fifteen leagues in the rear of the enemy, was of no manner of use to him. The division of Serrurier, engaged in the siege of Mantua, and that of Augereau at hand to support

it, were threatened by the army of Wurmser and that which was shut up in Mantua. In this situation of affairs, no one entertained the least hope; but what was the astonishment of the soldiers, when they first assembled in presence of their chief, to observe no alteration in his countenance, and that he still possessed the same ardour, the same serenity, and the same confidence! "On what does he found his hopes?" said the soldiers. "Unless our general be more than man, how can he possibly save us?"

"*Fear nothing,*" said Napoleon to them; "*show that you remain unchanged; preserve your valour, your just pride, and the remembrance of your triumphs, and in three days we shall retake all that we have lost. Rely only on me, you know whether or not I am in the habit of keeping my word.*"

The enthusiasm of the army was equal to its surprise, when the soldiers heard from him, to whom they had already given the name of INVINCIBLE, the assurance, that a hope still remained, and that they were not entirely lost.

Napoleon availed himself, without an instant's delay, of the enthusiasm of his troops. He conceived one of those plans, which ought for ever to be viewed as a model, and which alone would be sufficient to secure him the rank of a great general. He abandoned the line of the Adige, gave orders to the division of Augereau, employed in covering the siege of Mantua, to march on Brescia; and told his soldiers, that, if they wished to obtain the victory, *it was with their legs alone that it could now be gained.* The speed with which they advanced was astonishing. Wurmser had hardly reached Man-

tua, when the whole French army, which the evening before was divided, turned, and in imminent danger, formed a junction at Brescia, which was retaken. It had abandoned the Adige and the Mincio, but it was formed in a natural order, having its rear secure, its communications reestablished, its two wings connected, with the exception of the division of Serrurier, respecting which Napoleon was in no uneasiness, and the enemy was in front. Napoleon gave a little repose to his troops, strengthened himself as much as possible, opened a communication with Serrurier, and prescribed the movements which he should adopt. He ordered his brother, Louis, to take possession of the bridge of St. Mark with two battalions; and, on his return, he dispatched him in the greatest haste to Paris, with an account of what had taken place. *"Everything is now made good,"* said he. *"To-morrow I shall give battle; the success will be most complete, as the most difficult part of the task is over. The most perfect reliance on the event may now be entertained. I have no time to write long despatches. Describe all that you have seen."*

Louis left his brother, with regret, on the eve of the battle, to become the bearer of bad news. *"It must be so,"* said Napoleon to him; *"I can only entrust my brother with this disagreeable commission; but before you return, you will have to present the colours, which we shall take to-morrow."*

Accordingly Louis set out from Brescia the evening before the battle. A few hours after his arrival at Paris, a courier brought him the details of the great victory gained by his brother, at CASTIGLIONE. He repaired to the directory, who con-

ferred on him the rank of captain, as a mark of their satisfaction. Dutailis, an aid-de-camp, arrived a few days afterwards; and, by orders of the general-in-chief, they were jointly instructed to present the colours taken in the battle of Castiglione, which they did in a solemn audience.

In this memorable battle Napoleon raised himself to an equality with the greatest generals. Although the position in which he was placed was critical in an eminent degree, he contrived to turn all the successes gained by Wurmser to the advantage of the French army, *and that by the mere strength of his genius alone.*

THE EMPEROR'S DAILY HABITS AT ST. HELENA.

NAPOLEON'S hours of rising were uncertain, much depending upon the quantum of rest he had enjoyed during the night. He was in general a bad sleeper, and frequently got up at three or four o'clock; in which case he read or wrote until six or seven, at which time, when the weather was fine, he sometimes went out to ride, attended by some of his generals, or laid down again to rest for a couple of hours. When he retired to bed, he could not sleep, unless the most perfect state of darkness was obtained, by the closure of every cranny through which a ray of light might pass, although I have sometimes seen him fall asleep on the sofa, and remain so for a few minutes in broad daylight. When ill, Marchand occasionally read to him until he fell asleep. At times he rose at seven, and wrote or dictated until breakfast time, or, if the morning was very fine, he went out to ride. When

he breakfasted in his own room, it was generally served on a little round table, at between nine and ten; when along with the rest of his suite, at eleven: in either case à *la fourchette*. After breakfast, he generally dictated to some of his suite for a few hours, and at two or three o'clock received such visitors as, by previous appointment, had been directed to present themselves. Between four and five, when the weather permitted, he rode out on horseback or in the carriage, accompanied by all his suite, for an hour or two; then returned and dictated or read until eight, or occasionally played a game at chess, at which time dinner was announced, which rarely exceeded twenty minutes or half an hour in duration. He ate heartily and fast, and did not appear to be partial to high seasoned or rich food. One of his most favourite dishes was a roasted leg of mutton, of which I have seen him sometimes pare the outside brown part off; he was also partial to mutton chops. He rarely drank as much as a pint of claret at his dinner, which was generally much diluted with water. After dinner, when the servants had withdrawn, and when there were no visitors, he sometimes played at chess or at whist, but more frequently sent for a volume of Corneille, or of some other esteemed author, and read aloud for an hour, or chatted with the ladies and the rest of his suite. He usually retired to his bedroom at ten or eleven, and to rest immediately afterwards. When he breakfasted or dined in his own apartment (*dans l'intérieur*), he sometimes sent for one of his suite to converse with him during the repast. He never ate more than two meals a day, nor, since I knew him, had he ever

taken more than a very small cup of coffee after each repast, and at no other time. I have also been informed by those who have been in his service for fifteen years, that he had never exceeded that quantity since they first knew him.—*Voice from St. Helena.*

ROMISH SUPERSTITION.

WHEN the French were advancing upon Rome, in 1798, the papal government prepared to resist them, not by a levy *en masse*, but by a procession of three of the most sacred relics in the possession of the church. These relics were—*Il santo Volto*, a miraculous portrait of the Saviour;—and a *Santa Maria*, a portrait of the Virgin, supposed also to be painted by supernatural agency;—and the *chains* which St. Peter wore in prison, from which the angel liberated him.

This procession was attended by nearly the whole population of Rome, comprehending all ranks and ages, and sexes, the greater part of them barefooted.—Satisfied with this, they remained in a state of inactivity, in the hope that heaven would interpose in their favour, by some miraculous manifestation of its power!!! Such is ever the effect of superstition, which substitutes rites for duties, and teaches men to build their hopes of divine favour upon any other, rather than the only true and rational foundation of such hopes,—the faithful and exemplary discharge of their own duties.—*Diary of an Invalid.*

RUSSIAN MANIFESTO.

IN the commencement of the year 1807, an *ecclesiastical manifesto* was issued by the Emperor of Russia, and ordered to be read in all the churches in that empire. In this curious production, Napoleon was denounced as an enemy, as well of the religion of CHRIST, as of all legitimate sovereigns, and civilized states.

— “And now (concludes his majesty), to complete the outrages with which he (Napoleon) has overwhelmed the church, he has called into France the SYNAGOGUE; he has ordered public honour to be shown to the Jewish rabbies; he has established the grand Hebrewish SANHEDRIM, that *infamous* tribunal, which of old time, dared to condemn to the agony of the cross our Saviour JESUS CHRIST; he now strives to reunite the Jews, whom *the wrath of God has dispersed over the face of the earth*, to arm their rage against the Christian Church; and also to fill up the measure of his iniquities, by an impiety which surpasses all others, *to get himself acknowledged as the Messiah expected by this proscribed people!*”

That the French emperor ever proclaimed himself the MESSIAH, is a piece of intelligence of which we believe no one is in possession, save his Russian Majesty, whose holy zeal, thus flaming forth against the long persecuted and plundered Jewish nation, reminds us of the zeal of that most pious set of men, the *Jamaica planters*, who in the last

century, in the exercise of their *devotional* feelings, proposed to "banish all the Jews from the island, because they were the descendants of the crucifiers of our blessed Saviour!"

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC,

THE offer of formally acknowledging the sovereignty of a man at the head of a vast empire, with four hundred thousand well disciplined troops, accustomed to victory, and at his devotion, has something very laughable in it, and especially when made by a power claiming clemency and peace at his hands. The following incident will place this ludicrous formality in a proper point of view.

When Buonaparte was arranging the conditions of peace with Austria, at Campo Formio, the Austrian minister, in conformity with his instructions, and with a view to conciliate the friendship of France, began,—"*La république Française sera reconnue.*"—"The French republic shall be acknowledged." "*Effacez cela.*"—"Expunge that passage," said Buonaparte, "*il est aussi clair que la soleil à midi !*"—"it is as clear as the the sun at noon-day."

THE COUNT D'ARTOIS AT LYONS.

WHEN the fact of Napoleon's having escaped from Elba was communicated at the Tuilleries, the Duke of Tarentum, and Monsieur, the king's brother, immediately repaired to Lyons, to attempt to stop his progress to the capital. The troops were drawn up in the *Grande Place*, and reviewed by the

Duke and Monsieur. The men had *three francs* each given to them; and it was hoped the exhortations of the marshal would excite universal devotion to the royal cause. His royal highness and the duke rode through the ranks again and again; and the marshal, after repeated addresses, and exhausting every topic calculated to rally loyalty, called to the men to give a token of their attachment by saluting the prince with "*Vive le roi!*" *Scarcely three voices broke the dismal silence.* The marshal turned away in despair, the tears streaming from his eyes—and the Count d'Artois and he, shortly afterwards, left Lyons. Almost all present were moved to tears by this affecting scene.

NAPOLEON'S DESIRE FOR PEACE.

It is well known that Napoleon seized every opportunity of proposing to negotiate with those powers against whom he carried on war, whenever any new circumstance arose which seemed to present a hope of his proposals being accepted. Thus, although the greatest warrior that the world ever saw, he was the most peacefully inclined of all the monarchs of his time. He was "*in war a lion; in peace, as gentle as the unweaned lamb.*" By examining the several treaties which he made, we find likewise, that he uniformly granted terms, which (considering that his adversaries had previously been defeated or conquered, and, consequently, entirely in his power) were extremely favourable. When he was negotiating the treaty of Leoben, the directory objected to the terms which he proposed granting to Austria, as more favourable than the emperor had any reason

to expect, vanquished as he had been on all sides; Buonaparte urged in support of them, "*that a peace could never be lasting, but inasmuch, as the clauses were tolerable, at least, to the vanquished party; otherwise, a leaven of irritation would be left working, which must, sooner or later, produce a fatal explosion.*" These are sentiments worthy of being written in letters of gold, and held up to the view of every monarch and minister in Europe.

It is well known that Buonaparte, soon after he was raised to the supreme power, sent a letter, written by his own hand, to the King of Great Britain, proposing to enter into a negotiation for peace. He was so desirous of obtaining one which might have a prospect of being permanent, that to secure this favourite object, he would even have given back the Low Countries to Austria, and restored to the King of Sardinia all his former possessions in Italy; nay if that would not satisfy England, he has been heard to declare, that there were even other sacrifices which he was willing to make.—But no! the English ministers, backed by the monied interests, supposed that these proposals proceeded from fear and pusillanimity, or a want of resources to carry on war. The consequence was, that the battle of Marengo was fought; the whole state of things in Europe was changed in a few months; and when George III. did negotiate, he was obliged to accept of much worse terms, although, every thing considered, they were then better than he or his ministers could reasonably expect.

When the imperial guard set out for Jena it was known that the emperor was to join the army a few

days after. *Lord Lauderdale asked M. Champagny, whether, if England made peace, the Emperor Napoleon would consent to stop and countermand the march of his troops against Prussia. The emperor replied in the affirmative. With one word, then, Prussia might have been saved.*

Napoleon, when consul, being baffled in his ardent desire for peace, by the shuffling measures of the British ministry, observed, on reading the answer of Lord Grenville to the celebrated letter, offering peace, of "*Buonaparte, first Consul of the Republic, to his Majesty the King of Great Britain and of Ireland. Paris, 5th Nivose, 5th year of the Republic.*"—"This Lord believes himself to be a great clerk, but I will show the world, not only that I can write as well as he, but likewise, that I can fight as well as write." The world has seen, that on such occasions Napoleon never broke his word.

REVIEW IN THE PLACE CAROUSEL.

PREVIOUS to the morning of the 20th of March, 1815, the nights had been rainy and the days sombre and cloudy; when, as if some secret fatality attended upon Napoleon (a circumstance, too, which produced a strong effect upon many minds) the 20th of March being the anniversary of the birth of the young king of Rome, was ushered in by a brilliant sun, while the entry of his parent to the capital was no less saluted by a cloudless eve. On the 21st the radiant luminary of day entered upon the equinox; and the whole population of the capital, actuated by a variety of sentiments, directed their steps towards the Tuilleries, and among the vo-

ciferous peals that rent the air those of the working class were particularly audible, their incessant cries being couched in these words, "*Le grand entrepreneur est revenu, nous mangerons du pain.*" "The great contractor is returned, we shall now eat bread."

At the hour of twelve the grand review, in the Place Caroussel, commenced, being composed of all the troops then in Paris, the emperor having passed through every rank, the regiments formed themselves into square battalions, and Napoleon harangued them in the following words:

"Soldiers, I am returned to France with twelve hundred men, because I relied upon the love of the people and the remembrance of me with the veteran troops. I have not been deceived in my expectations; I thank you, soldiers. The glory of all that is achieved is entirely due to the people and yourselves. My only merit consists in having justly appreciated you.

"Soldiers, the throne of the Bourbons was illegitimate, having been raised by the hands of strangers, after being proscribed by the national voice, expressed by all our national assemblies; in fine, because it only offered a guarantee for the interests of a small number of arrogant men, whose pretensions are in direct oppositions to our rights. Soldiers, it is the imperial throne which can alone guarantee the rights of the people, and above all the first of interests, that of our glory.

"We are on the point of marching, to drive from our territory the auxiliaries of foreign princes; the nation will no doubt second our endeavours and follow our impulse. The French people and myself rely upon you.

"I have this moment received news, that the tri-coloured flag is flying at Montpellier, Toulouse, and throughout the south of France. The commanders and garrisons of Perpignan and of Bayonne have formally announced, that they will not obey any orders issued by the Duke of Angoulême, to surrender those places to the Spaniards, who have equally made known their determination not to interfere in our affairs. The white flag is only flying at Marseilles; but before the end of this week the population of that great city, oppressed by the violent proceedings of the royalists, shall have resumed its wonted rights. Results, at once so great and prompt, are due to the patriotism that animates the nation, and to the remembrance you have cherished of me; for if, during one year, you have been obliged by adverse circumstances to abandon the tri-coloured cockade, it was always in our hearts, and becomes to-day our rallying point, which we will never quit but with life." Here the emperor was interrupted by these words, repeated from every mouth—" *Oui, nous le jurons tous!*" "Yes, we all swear it."

"Soldiers!" resumed Napoleon, we will not meddle with the affairs of other nations, but woe be to those who interfere with us. To treat us like Genoa or Geneva, or to impose other laws than those which the nation may choose, would rally on our frontiers the heroes of Marengo, of Austerlitz, and of Jena: they will find the people unanimous, and if they have six hundred thousand men, we can oppose them with two millions." Here the emperor was again interrupted by long and lively shouts of acclamation.

"I approve," continued he, "what you have al-

ready done in rallying round the tri-coloured flag, it will only be in the *Champ de Mai*, and in the presence of the whole nation assembled, that I will restore to you those eagles which you have so often rendered illustrious by your valour, when the enemies of France fled before you. Soldiers, the French people and myself depend upon you; depend also upon the people and on me."

During the whole of this harangue, the enthusiasm of the heart was communicated to the countenance of the soldiers and every one present, and at its conclusion the expressions of approbation were reiterated during several minutes.

At the termination of the review General Cambronne entered the Place Carrousel, at the head of the officers of the *battalion of the island of Elba*, carrying the imperial eagles. This corps, having quitted Essonne during the night, in order to be present at the review, had in the short space of eighteen days, marched from the gulf of Juan to Paris, a distance which generally occupies forty-five days to achieve. On beholding the ancient eagles Napoleon exclaimed—

"Behold the officers of the battalion who accompanied me in the hour of misfortune. They are all my friends; they are dear to my heart. Whenever I beheld them, they presented to my view the different regiments composing the army; for, in the number of these six hundred brave men, there are individuals of every regiment. In loving them, it is all of you; soldiers of the whole army that I loved. They come to restore you those eagles; let them prove to you the rallying point!—Swear that they shall be found everywhere, when the interest of the country shall require them; that the traitors,

and those who would subjugate our territory may never be able to support their view!" "We swear!" enthusiastically vociferated all the soldiers, amongst whom was particularly distinguished the *sacred battalion*. After this the troops filed off, their spirits being doubly animated by the band playing: *Veillons au Salut de l'Empire*. "*Let us watch over the safety of the empire!*"

Just as the review terminated, a lady very elegantly dressed made way towards Napoleon, bearing a sealed packet in her hand, which she presented to him, requesting at the same time that it might not be opened until his return to the palace; and he in consequence put the parcel into his pocket, which was afterwards understood to have contained bank bills to a considerable amount, a voluntary tribute of this unknown female in support of her country, and the cause of the emperor; such being but one out of numerous instances of this kind, which took place about the same period.

NAPOLEON'S FAREWELL ADDRESS TO HIS TROOPS.

THE following very eloquent address was transmitted to the French troops at the period when the Emperor Napoleon had formed the resolution of quitting France for ever. It is dated

" Malmaison, June 25th, 1815.

*" Napoleon to the brave Soldiers of the Army before
Paris.*

" SOLDIERS! While obeying the necessity which removes me from the brave French army, I carry with

me the happy certainty that it will justify, by the eminent services which the country expects from it, the praises which our enemies themselves have not been able to refuse it.—Soldiers, I shall follow your steps, though absent: I know all the corps, and not one of them will obtain a single advantage over the enemy, but I shall give it credit for the courage it shall have displayed.—Both you and me have been calumniated. Men very unfit to appreciate our labours have seen, in the marks of attachment which you have given me, a zeal of which I was the sole object.—Let your future successes tell them, that it was the country, above all things, which you served by obeying me, and that if I have any share in your affection, I owe it to my ardent love for France, our common mother.—Soldiers! some efforts more, and the coalition is dissolved. Napoleon will recognise you by the blows which you are going to strike.—Save the honour, the independence of the French; be to the last the same men that I have known you for these twenty years, and you will be invincible.

“ NAPOLEON.”

ENGLISH PREJUDICES AGAINST NAPOLEON.

FROM the most trifling circumstance that could be brought forward to the disparagement of Napoleon, even to the most enormous crimes,—every thing which has been urged against him in England for many years has been readily and eagerly received by us as indisputable truths; while every circumstance which reached the country in any way fa-

vourable to him, was imputed solely to French flattery and adulation. Scarcely a publication issued from the press for several years, however foreign to the affairs of France, in which some means were not found of introducing and traducing Buonaparte:—equal zeal was shown by our orators, in the pulpit, in the senate, at the bar, and on the stage:—nay, this spirit was carried to such a ridiculous excess, that his name was even made use of to frighten children; and instead of their being told, according to ancient custom, that if they were naughty, the old man would come and take them away, they were threatened with Buonaparte's coming for them.

Where is the individual in this island, and under thirty years of age, who does not recollect such to have been his earliest impressions respecting Napoleon?

CARNOT'S LETTER TO NAPOLEON.

THE following letter, which was sent by Carnot to Buonaparte in January, 1814, reflects immortal honour on that stanch and incorruptible patriot:—

“SIRE,

“So long as victory crowned your eagles, I kept myself to my studies in the closet, and employed myself in the education of my children. Now that she appears to abandon them, and that you have need of devotion, I hasten to offer my services. Do not disdain them, though they are those of an old soldier, above sixty years of age. He can rally

round your eagles many Frenchmen, undecided as to the part which they ought to take. It is yet time, sire, to obtain an honourable peace, and to regain the love of the people, which you have lost.

(Signed)

“CARNOT.”

“January, 1814.”

In forwarding this letter, Carnot said to a friend to whom he showed it, that it would either send him to the *Chateau de Vincennes*, or give him a mark of the emperor's confidence, which would be auspicious to the return of moderation and freedom for France. The latter being the case, he was accordingly, as stated in another place, entrusted with the defence of Antwerp, and from that time, until the period of the downfall of Napoleon, the friends of freedom ceased not to plan the establishment of a representative government in France.

When Napoleon entered Paris, on his return from Elba, Carnot was the first person he sent for: as soon as he saw him, Napoleon addressed him as follows: “Carnot, you are the only man who told me the truth before my reverses.”—“Sire,” replied Carnot, “do you wish I should *continue* to speak the truth?”—“I require it,” said Napoleon.—“Well, sire, France *will* and *must* have a free constitution.”—“*I will give it to her*,” replied the emperor, “*I am determined she shall have it*.” Such is the dialogue which passed between these two extraordinary men; the one a republican, who never unbent the rigidity of his principles, and the other a man who, after having rioted in the fulness of arbitrary power, and brought even monarchs and nations to obey his mandates, at that epoch was willing to

strip himself of his restored authority, in order to revive and consolidate the rights and liberties of his people.

THE BATTLE OF RIVOLI.

ON the eve of the battle of Rivoli, Napoleon was at Verona. His right, under the command of Augereau, was on the lower Adige, in the direction of Porto Legnago, in order to cover the siege of Mantua, and prevent the enemy from approaching, by passing that river. The enemy was also before Verona, on the road to Vicenza, and was, besides, on the left, in the mountains of Rivoli, where the division of Joubert had been beaten. Joubert transmitted information, that he could hold out no longer; that the enemy, greatly superior to himself, was making dispositions for surrounding him, and that it was his intention to take advantage of the night, to retreat under the walls of Peschiera. The enemy began at the same time to move on Verona, and on the right at Legnago. The French army, far too weak to be able to make head in all directions, was obliged to conjecture the designs of the enemy, to collect all its strength on the point, on which he intended to move; but then, in case of an erroneous conjecture, with what fatal consequences might this step have been attended.

Napoleon examined with the utmost attention the maps and descriptions of the places, the reports of the generals, and those of his spies and light troops, and passed a part of the night in a state of uncertainty and indecision; at length, on receiving fresh reports, he exclaimed, "*It is clear—it is*

clear : to Rivoli !" He left a garrison at Verona, and with General Massena, and all the disposable troops, he repaired to General Joubert, to give him an answer. He ordered Generals Rey and Baraguey d'Hilliers to follow along the heights of St. Mark, but not till after a few hours. He dispatched orders to the right, to Augereau, who was to remain to cover the siege of Mantua, to Serrurier before that place, &c. but it was all *viâ voce*, by aides-de-camp, that no time might be lost. Louis Buonaparte was dispatched to Peschiera, with orders to join Napoleon afterwards at Rivoli. Having executed his commission, Louis rejoined the army at break of day, when he met some fugitives, some baggage, which had been plundered by the enemy, and about ten pieces of light artillery, which were retreating with the utmost speed. He stopped them, and, inquiring the cause of all this, was told, that the army had passed before daybreak, but that the enemy had afterwards formed behind it and turned it, and that, by obeying the orders of the general-in-chief they would merely be giving themselves up to the enemy, as the French army were already taken prisoners.

Louis endeavoured, with the assistance of the officer whom he rallied, to collect as many troops as possible. All the fugitives were got together ; a squadron of the fifteenth dragoons, which happened by chance to be behind, augmented his little troop ; he drew it up in line, ordered the artillery to be placed in a battery, and thus awed the enemy, who durst not advance further in the rear of the French army. Persuaded, at the same time, as he had witnessed the spontaneous decision of Napoleon, and

the orders which had been issued, that all the troops could not have reached Rivoli, he gave orders to reconnoitre, and discovered to the left the divisions of Rey and Baragney d'Hilliers. He joined them and desired the former to attack the enemy, but his arguments were unavailing, and he only succeeded in obtaining a battalion, which he demanded by way of reinforcement. Returning to his small troop, he ordered the artillery, after a few discharges, by way of giving information to the main body of the army at Rivoli, to be conveyed to the rear, to guard against the danger of its being lost. He posted his infantry as *tirailleurs* along a chain of hills on the right of the road, and ordered all those who were mounted to join the squadron of the fifteenth dragoons, and form in columns on the road.

After the commencement of firing, they charged the enemy; and, as he had predicted to General Rey, no sooner did the army, which was surrounded, hear the reports, than it attacked the enemy in all directions. Seeing troops on every side, the enemy, who thought he was himself surrounded, fled in disorder; and his lines, which covered all the heights, being cut in many places, were deserted in an instant. The main body of the French cavalry charged from Rivoli, to break the line of that part of the enemy's force which had turned the army, when Louis attempted the same thing in an opposite direction with his detachment, so that they met face to face. Their detachments rejoined their respective corps, and Louis returned to his brother, who expressed great satisfaction at his conduct, and particularly with his having conjectured the true situation of affairs.

This victory was complete. At the close of the day, and during the night, columns of the enemy, which had been cut off, or had lost their way, were perpetually coming in. The number of prisoners amounted to more than fifteen thousand. Alvinzi was on the point of being one of the number.

CHARACTER OF GENERAL SIR JOHN MOORE.

THE Emperor Napoleon, speaking to Mr. O'Meara of the respective merits of several English generals, paid the following handsome tribute to the memory of our gallant countryman, Sir John Moore.

"Moore," said he, "was a brave soldier, an excellent officer, and a man of talent. He made a few mistakes, which were probably inseparable from the difficulties with which he was surrounded, and caused, perhaps, by his information having misled him." This eulogium, he repeated more than once; and observed, that he had commanded the reserve in Egypt, where he had behaved very well, and displayed talents.

To an observation of Mr. O'Meara's, that Sir John Moore was always conspicuously situated in action, and was generally wounded, Napoleon answered, "Ah! it is necessary sometimes. He died gloriously—he died like a soldier."

CHAMP DE MAI.

As the long announced meeting of the *Champ de Mai* was fast approaching, I procured an admission ticket, says the author of *France for the last Seven Years*, in order to see the structure raised in the

field of Mars, in front of the military school. It presented a spacious and lofty tribune, in the centre of which was constructed the throne of the emperor; contiguous to this, were the seats of the queen mother, the brothers and sisters of Napoleon, and the ministers of state, and extending to the right and left rose the places for the members of the House of Peers, while on either extremity branched off immense circular wings, designed to receive the deputies, elected by every department, to be present as their representatives upon this momentous occasion, each compartment having the name of the district affixed over it, by which means the deputies were instantly enabled to repair to the several places allotted for their accommodation. Nothing could exceed the beauty of the decorative part, and the *tout ensemble* produced a *coup d'œil* at once magnificent and commanding.

At length arrived the 2d of June*, welcomed in by the most resplendent sun that ever shed its beams upon the horizon; which led to the remark, that Napoleon's days of *fête* were uniformly attended by the most brilliant weather; a circumstance looked upon as a favourable omen by the common people, who, for the same reason, regarded as a bad prognostic, the dismal state of the atmosphere, through excessive rain, on the first *fête* of St. Louis, which occurred after the first entry of the Bourbons.

Soon after the dawning of day, the great mass of the population of Paris was in motion; all idea of

* It was originally intended that this imposing ceremony should have taken place in the month of May, on which account it was called "*The Champ de Mai*," which gave occasion to much mirth, as a meeting in *June* was certainly a contradiction in terms.

business was dispensed with ; the *Champ de Mars*, denominated upon this occasion the *Champ de Mai*, from the postponement of the ceremony to the latter month, being then the great point of attraction. At the hour so anxiously expected, discharges of artillery were heard to resound in succession, from various quarters, announcing the march of the cavalcade, which proceeded along the grand avenue of the Champs Elisée, turning down the Allée des Veuves, then passing the Quai, beneath Chaillot, when it traversed the Seine, over the bridge of Jena ; and so continued direct to the grand scene of action. Upon this occasion Napoleon, who wore the imperial costume, with a hat *à la Henri Quatre*, surcharged by a plume of ostrich feathers, looked remarkably handsome, bowing to the right and left with great complacency, every gesture being perceptible to the observer, as the upper compartments of the carriage, wherein he was seated, were of plate glass ; from the moment of his setting out, the shouts of applause were renewed at intervals, by the concourse of people accompanying the procession ; but upon its arrival at the Champ de Mai, where all the regiments of horse and foot were stationed, the acclamations were continued without intermission, producing one incessant roar (as stunning as the fall of a tremendous cataract), which was really awful and appalling.

On the emperor mounting the throne, and seating himself, the clamour ceased. The deputies presented their address, to which Napoleon replied, when the ceremony of proposing the constitution to the representatives took place, the due performance of which was sworn to by Napoleon, amidst the shouts

of "*Vive l'Empereur*," that literally made the ground tremble beneath the feet ;—at the conclusion of this solemn act, he delivered the following very energetic speech :

" Emperor, consul, soldier, I hold every thing from the people: in prosperity and in adversity; upon the field of battle, and in council; upon the throne as in exile; France has been the unique object, and the constant attendant of my thoughts and actions.

" Like the Athenian king, I sacrificed myself for my people; the hope of seeing realized the promise given, to preserve the national integrity, the honours, and the rights of France.

" I feel indignant on beholding those sacred institutions, acquired by twenty-five years of victory, disallowed and lost for ever, and the cry of national honour vilified; the vows of the nation have, therefore, restored me to that throne which is so dear to me, from being the palladium of the independence, the honour, and the rights of the people.

" Frenchmen, while traversing in the midst of public rejoicings, the several provinces of the empire, in order to gain my capital, I had every right to hope for a long peace; for nations are bound by the treaties concluded upon by their respective governments, whatsoever they may be.

" My mind was wholly directed to the means of consolidating our liberty, by a constitution conformable to the will and interests of the people, and I have, therefore, convened the *Champ de Mai*.

" It was not long before I ascertained that the princes who have disregarded all the principles, checked the opinions, and the dearest interests of so

many people, are determined upon war. They meditate the acquisition of the Low Countries; to give for its barriers all our strong places to the north, and to conciliate the differences which still exist between them, by the dismemberment of Lorraine and Alsace.

“ It was consequently requisite to prepare for war.

“ Notwithstanding this, before I would have recourse to arms, my first anxiety necessarily was to consolidate the nation without delay; and the act which I presented was accepted by the people.

“ Frenchmen, when we shall have repulsed these unjust aggressions, and that Europe shall be convinced of what is due to the rights and the independence of twenty-eight millions of Frenchmen, a solemn law, passed after the forms required by the constitutional act, will unite the different forms of our constitutions which are scattered at the present moment.

“ Frenchmen, you are upon the point of returning to your several departments; proclaim to the citizens the magnitude of existing circumstances! Tell them, that with union, energy, and perseverance, we shall stand forth victorious, in this mighty struggle of a great people opposed to their oppressors; that future generations will severely scrutinize our conduct; for that a nation is bereft of every thing on losing her independence. Tell them, that those very monarchs whom I have raised to their thrones, or who are indebted to me for the preservation of their crowns; who, at the period of my prosperity, crouched for my alliance, and the protection of the French people, at the present mo-

ment direct the thunders of their arms against my person. Did I not perceive that their aims are against the country, I would place at their disposal that existence against which they appear so implacable. But at the same time, tell the citizens, that so long as the French people cherish towards me those sentiments of love, whereof they have afforded me so many proofs, this rage of our enemies will prove powerless.

“ Frenchmen, my will is that of the people; my rights are theirs; my honour, my glory, and my happiness can alone exist but with the honour, the glory, and the happiness of France.”

On the conclusion of the above eloquent address began the presentation of the eagles to each regiment, which passed before him in succession for that purpose, and then filed off into the spacious area of the *Champ de Mars*, being one of the grandest spectacles it is possible to picture to the imagination, and occupying a considerable length of time; as the emperor, upon the presentation of each standard, delivered a harangue to the regiment, to whose charge it was consigned, which seemed to communicate a supernatural energy to the respective legions. This was pictured upon every countenance as the columns filed off, vociferating the plaudits of their leader, with an enthusiasm amounting almost to frenzy. Such proved the *Champ de Mai*, a scene so imposingly grand, that no lapse of time can tend to obliterate the vivid impression it produced upon my mind; for if ever national exultation was at its acme, assuredly it was there displayed; in confirmation of which I was told by an elderly French gentleman, with whom I was in com-

pany, that it brought to his remembrance the solemn Confederation of 1790, held upon the same spot to commemorate the celebrated revolution of the preceding year.

The procession then returned to the Tuilleries, in the same order in which it had proceeded; when, anxious to witness as much as possible, I accompanied the cavalcade the whole way, keeping near the emperor's carriage, whom I was thus enabled to contemplate for nearly an hour, as the slow return of the procession occupied that length of time. Upon this occasion, however, the appearance of Napoleon was very much changed, being extremely pale, and obviously much exhausted, owing to the numerous harangues which he had been obliged to utter in the loudest tone of voice, and standing during the whole of the time; he only wore his hat for a short period, placing it upon the front seat of the carriage, when leaning back, I saw him frequently apply a handkerchief to his face, while sometimes, with a seeming effort, he inclined his body forwards, languidly bowing to the immense multitudes which continued to cheer him incessantly.

BUONAPARTE'S RISE IN THE ARMY.

THOUGH invited by Barras, in about a year after the capture of Toulon, to repair to Paris, Buonaparte was not called into action till on occasion of the insurrection, which is distinguished in the annals of the revolution as the thirteenth of Vendémiaire, in the year three, that is, early in October, 1795. It was then that the sections of Paris, instigated by

some jacobins and royalists, rose against the establishment of the new constitution, which was to consist of an executive directory, composed of five members and two legislative councils. To quell this insurrection, the convention were obliged to call in the aid of the military, and Barras, being at that time commandant of Paris, delegated the conduct of the affair to Buonaparte, who discharged his trust so much to the satisfaction of his employer, that when the constitution was soon after established, and Barras was chosen one of the directory, his office of commandant being vacant, he recommended Buonaparte for his successor, and the charge was accordingly conferred upon him.

But he had now on so many occasions displayed military talents of no ordinary stamp, that he was soon appointed to the command of the army of Italy. It is said, that when the command was offered him by Carnot, the latter told him, *it was to the command of men alone that he could be appointed, the troops being destitute of every thing but arms.* Buonaparte replied, *that provided he would let him have men enough, that was all he wanted; he would answer for the rest.* His promise was fulfilled; for instead of an army wanting every thing, it was soon, at the enemy's expense, one of the best appointed armies in Europe.

It was afterwards a matter of dispute between Carnot and Barras; which of them originally proposed his being appointed to the command of the army of Italy. Carnot asserted Barras to have been so far from recommending him to the command, that *he even kept aloof from expressing his sentiments respecting him, till the young general's*

brilliant successes had rendered his name celebrated all over Europe. Then it was that he boasted of his country being indebted to him for having introduced a man of such extraordinary talents into notice. "But," says Carnot, "if he had been unsuccessful, the whole blame would have been laid upon me; and Barras himself would have been one of the most forward to say, that I had betrayed the country in giving a command of so much importance to a young man without experience." It is surely an honourable testimony to the talents of a general, when the rulers of a country think it a matter worthy of dispute among themselves to which of them he owes his elevation.

BATTLE OF LA FAVORITA.

IMMEDIATELY after the battle of Rivoli, Napoleon flew towards Mantua, with the division of Massena, and all the troops which Joubert deemed no longer necessary for the maintenance of his positions. No time was to be lost, for the enemy had already passed the Adige in the environs of Porto Legnago, before General Augereau. The Austrian advance-guard, commanded by Major General the Prince of Hohenzollern, fruitlessly summoned the suburb of Saint George, which supported the line of the French besieging army; the tranquil and intrepid Miollis commanded this suburb, which was carefully intrenched. Wurmser sallied out of the place to join his countrymen; but before this could be effected, Napoleon arrived, threw himself between them, and beat them completely, one after the

other. Wurmser re-entered Mantua, but the division of Provera, with the general of that name, and the Prince of Hohenzollern, were made prisoners of war. This engagement was called the battle of the Favourite, from the name of a country house near which it was fought.

It was soon followed by the surrender of Mantua, with its garrison of eighteen thousand men. Napoleon treated General Wurmser with the greatest generosity. He did not wish to be a spectator of his misfortune, and granted him every thing which could contribute to his satisfaction.

THE VENUS DE MEDICIS.

THE gallery of Florence, with all its treasures of art and wealth, may be supposed to have tempted the rapacity of French invaders, and to have afforded boundless sources of plunder to the conquerors; but the supposition is not borne out by facts. The French revolutionists in Italy, as in France, seized on all the property of the church and state, which was sold in Florence, as elsewhere, by public auction, under the name of "national property." But though individual rapacity occasionally availed itself of general confusion, and pillaged where it could, still *private property* was understood to be sacred—even the *property of sovereigns*, and, under this head, the gallery of Florence remained inviolate; and yet the Venus de Medicis decorated the halls of the Louvre!!

At the period of the French invasion, there stood at the head of the gallery and the arts, in Florence,

as "*Direttore della Galleria*," one whose enthusiastic love of both still makes the subject of many a pleasant anecdote in the Florentine circles,—the Cavalier Puccini. Of this arduous director of the Museum, and zealous guardian of the Venus de Medicis, the Hesperian dragon "was but a type:" one object only had ever divided his passion for the fine arts, and that was his taste for the *gastronomic* ones. Torn by contending inclinations towards the cabinet and the kitchen, he is said to have habitually confounded the phraseology of both—to have talked of the Venus as a "*cosa da mangiare*," and of "*mouton à la braise*," as being of the true French school. Pointing out the best pictures of the gallery one day to a Roman gentleman, in his usual strain of culinary criticism, he observed of one, "*Come questo quadro è butiroso!*" (How buttery this picture is!) Of another, "*Come è midolloso!*" (How full of marrow is this!) "If you say another word," interrupted the visiting virtuoso, licking his lips, "I shall eat them!"—"State zitto; se no, lo mangio!"

In the commotions which shook Europe to its centre, Puccini saw nothing to interest or to fear, but as the changes affected his gallery; and when the grand duke deserted Florence, Puccini, without seeking counsel, or asking aid, packed up all the most precious pictures, and taking with him the Venus de Medicis, he freighted an English vessel, bound from Leghorn to Palermo, with his precious charge. On his arrival, he presented his Beauty of Cnidus to the King of Naples (then a fugitive like herself), and claimed and obtained his *legitimate* protection for the deposed Queen of Hearts. The

king received the beautiful emigrant, *en Preux*—a tribune, only less superb than that of Florence, was allotted to her; and Puccini saw his deity receiving the same homage at Palermo as at Paphos; when, to the astonishment of all, and to the utter consternation of her own high priest, the goddess deserted her temple for a French frigate, and exchanged her royal protector for the jacobin directory of France. The directory coquetted about her reception; the king of Naples declared he knew nothing of the transaction; and, after a variety of *pour parlers* on both sides, it appeared that Acton, the minister, an Englishman, and the favourite of Queen Caroline of Naples, had presented the *Venus de Medicts* to the French; and Acton, whatever was the *dessous des cartes*, declared frankly, that he took the responsibility of the transfer on his own head;—a head that stood responsible for deeds of infinitely deeper consequence than this shameful breach of trust.

Possessed of the Venus by *legitimate* means, as coming from a legitimate minister, the French next sighed for a bust of the Alexander. But it is a notorious fact, that they only begged a *plaster cast* of this magnificent work, which they obtained,—as they would have done the original, had they demanded it; for it is said, the Florentines, at that time, exhibited none of that furious resistance to their *ultra-montane* invaders, which drove Charles of France, in less complying times, from their republican walls.

When the restoration occurred, in 1814, the Venus de Medicts was to resume her ancient throne in the tribune, and to be reinstated, like other deposed sovereigns, with the *Horses of Venice*, and the

asses of the *annunciata*. In this instance, as in every similar one, an effect was endeavoured to be produced on the people by the "glorious pomp and circumstance" of her triumphal entry; but it wholly failed in the issue. It was in vain that an escort of cavalry was sent to meet and convoy her to her ancient residence;—that she entered the city with colours flying and drums beating—not three hundred people assembled to greet her as she passed. The lapse of nearly a quarter of a century had changed their tastes and dulled their apprehensions. They wanted *statutes*, not statues, and the restoration of their ancient commerce, or the continuation of that prosperity they had enjoyed under the more liberal institutions of their invaders, would have been a much more welcome result of the re-establishment of their old dynasty, than all the statues that ever filled and adorned the capitol of ancient, or the Vatican of modern Rome.

It is generally supposed that the French army committed great plunder in Rome; the proofs to the contrary are, the undisturbed riches of the churches and palaces, and the testimony of the Romans themselves, who do every justice to the moderation of the soldiers, and still describe them buying white gloves to visit the galleries of the Vatican. With respect to those objects of art which found their way to Paris, it is needless to dwell on what is universally known as a historical fact, that they were ceded by Pope Pius the Sixth to Napoleon, at the treaty of Tolentino.—*Italy; by Lady Morgan.*

REVOLUTIONARY ATROCITIES.

It would perhaps be difficult to decide what party was the worst among the numerous ones which harassed France during the ten years that the revolution continued. The conduct of almost all the parties has been sufficiently odious, and the nation at large was alternately the victim of all.

Marseilles, and probably the greater part of France, narrowly escaped becoming the victim of the most terrific scenes, in one short year, only, after a stop had been put to them by Buonaparte's election to the consulship. It is well known that, at the time when the attempt was made to destroy Buonaparte by means of the *infernal machine*, a jacobin emissary had actually arrived in the above mentioned town, *with a list of proscribed in his pocket*, and he only waited to hear the success of the plot, no doubt of which was entertained, for the guillotine to recommence its sanguinary work.

FRENCH CONSCRIPTS.

WHEN on the eve of the Emperor's departure for Brienne, in 1814, his brother Louis, who then saw him for the last time, was astonished at his adventuring to send against the enemy cavalry just raised, and horses untrained. He saw, in the court of the Tuilleries, battalions about to be reviewed previous to their departure, armed and accoutred, animated with great ardour, but not knowing how to carry a musket. They were ignorant of the first rudiments

of handling their weapons. "What can they do in this state in face of an enemy?" asked Louis. "*Bah ! they are Frenchmen, they will fight and conquer,*" answered the Emperor.

ALARM OF NAPOLEON ON HIS ARRIVAL AT
ALEXANDRIA.

ON the arrival of the French expedition in the port of Alexandria, the resident consul was immediately sent for. To the great astonishment of his countrymen, he informed them, that the English fleet had made its appearance the preceding day before the port, had demanded information with respect to the French fleet, and had then continued its course towards Alexandretta. At that very moment the signal for vessels of war was made, and the order of battle was given; a firm belief being entertained, that the English fleet was at hand.

Napoleon at this instant gave expression to the uneasiness which he felt. "*Fortune,*" he exclaimed, "*why hast thou favoured us so long to abandon us now, when former success only adds to the poignancy of our misfortune? In a few moments Alexandria would have been ours, and the whole of the transports would have been safe !*"

Happily for him, the signals were false; the vessels that were seen turned out to be French frigates, which had fallen behind, and not the English fleet.

DISEMBARKATION OF THE FRENCH TROOPS IN
EGYPT.

ON the arrival of the French fleet on the Egyptian coasts, Napoleon wished the troops to be landed immediately; but Admiral Bruyès would not consent, being afraid of the sea, then agitated by a strong west wind; but the general felt the value of the moments which passed. He saw the expedition exposed on the coast, and Alexandria in arms, preparing for a defence; and he wished positively to land in spite of the violence of the waves.

The fleet accordingly anchored, and during the evening and part of the night, the disembarkation took place, a few leagues from Alexandria, near a place called the tower of Marabout.

When Napoleon wished to execute the disembarkation without loss of time, he said to Admiral Bruyès, the moment he quitted the Orient: "*We must exert ourselves to open the port of Alexandria for you, with the least possible delay; and if it be not in a condition to receive the fleet, we must place you in safety elsewhere. You have conducted us successfully; your task is over, but ours only commences.*" "What!" rejoined the brave Bruyès, "*do you take us for common carriers, and our ships for baggage waggons?*"

THE LATE KING OF WURTEMBERG.

THE late King of Wurtemberg was a man of strong intellect and cultivated taste, but yet a tyrant. His person and manners were imposing, and he possessed

that ascendancy over those around him, which violent temper alone, without some masculine traits of character, is insufficient to produce. He often made reparation to those he had injured. The queen was as much in awe of, as attached to, him. His reign was severe and despotic ; but its severity fell, principally, where it did least harm—on the noblesse. He cut down many of their undue privileges—made many serve as common soldiers in his army, and vexed them by tyrannical seizures and oppressions. There was, in short, something like grandeur, mixed with much littleness, in his pride ; and some nobleness of nature mollified his intemperance of disposition.

Napoleon, no mean judge of talents, once said to him, when duke, "*Je ne voudrais pas voir votre altesse à la tête de cent mille hommes ;*"—"I should not like to see your royal highness at the head of a hundred thousand men ;" to which the duke replied with spirit and brevity : "*Sire, cinquante mille me suffiroit.*" "Sire, fifty thousand would be sufficient."

GAIETY OF THE FRENCH SOLDIERY.

NOTHING could exceed the gaiety of the French soldiery ; if they saw a young conscript sad and dejected, he would soon be laughed and bantered out of his sadness. Denon relates, that when the French army, under Buonaparte, arrived off the coast of Egypt, and saw it stretching along the horizon, a perfect desert,—not a tree, nor a plant, nor any

sign of a human habitation to be discovered as far as the eye could reach either way,—far from being dispirited at this dreary prospect, one of the soldiers drew a comrade to the side of the vessel, and pointing to it, said, “*Tiens, voilà les six arpens qu'on t'a décrété !*” “Look ye!—there are the six acres which have been decreed thee!” alluding to a promise of a grant of land to each soldier, on the expiration of his service in the army.

In one of Buonaparte's despatches, he thus emphatically expresses himself upon this subject. “They play and they laugh with death; they have now become completely accustomed to the enemy's cavalry, which they hold in derision; nothing can equal their intrepidity, unless it be the gaiety testified during their forced and harassing marches; for they sing by turns in honour of their country and their mistresses. When arrived at the bivouac, you would think, at least, that they would repose. Such, however, is not the case; each tells his story, or forms his plan of operations for the morrow; and it is frequently ascertained that many of them have made a just calculation.”

BUONAPARTE'S NURSE.

ON Buonaparte's return from Egypt, he landed at Ajaccio, his native town, where he had not been since he quitted Corsica, in 1793. He immediately went to seek out his nurse, a poor woman in the place, with whom he stayed and conversed for some time. Afterwards, on being made consul, he settled

upon her a pension of fifty Napoleons a year. This good woman, having heard of the honours to which her former nurseling was raised, could not be easy without being herself an eyewitness of them. Though much advanced in years, she actually undertook a journey to Paris for this purpose; and, landing at Marseilles, after having remained there two days to rest, proceeded forwards. *This visit was the occasion of her pension being doubled.*

The following is a lullaby song which this worthy female used to sing to her little charge in his infancy.

Lovely babe, my bosom's darling,
 In thy cradle sweetly sleeping,
 May that power who gave thee to us
 Still retain thee in his keeping,
 Hear thy faithful nurse's prayer,
 And make thy infant years his care!

Heaven inspire thy heart with virtue,
 Fill with Christian faith thy breast!
 Make thee brave, advent'rous, daring,
 Always in thy projects blest!
 Raise thy soul 'bove idle fears,
 And give thee all a Nestor's years!

Should in riper age, his mother
 From her child withdraw her cares,
 Send him, mighty God! that safely
 He may pass through mortal snares,
 And the paths of danger shun,
 The guide thou gavest to Tobit's son.

Gracious Heaven, the fortune grant him
Of the patriarch Jacob's race!—
Founder of a mighty nation;—
And may equal rank and place
Be by him in courts obtain'd
As were by Hebrew Joseph gain'd!

May the Trojan's noble nature,
Heart of my dear heart, be thine!
May thy valour round thy temples
All the Roman laurels twine!
And may science with the lore
Of Athens rich thy bosom store!

May the wisdom too inspire thee
Heaven on Solomon bestow'd,
With his wealth, his power, his honours—
Who a temple raised to God!—
But ne'er like him mayst thou stray
From Virtue's path, to Folly's way!

May the gentle Abel's mildness,
Who the favour won of Heaven,
And the strength of mighty Samson
Be to thee abundant given!
With Job's patience, piety,
And David's boundless clemency!

May that power which guided Judith
Be alike thy constant guide,
When, Bethulia's wrongs avenging,
She by night undaunted bled
Toward the camp, and backward sped
With cruel Holofernes' head!

Of the learned Jeremiah
 Heaven on thee the memory shower !
 Give thee all the' address of Moses
 When defying Pharaoh's power.—
 He the bonds of Israel broke,
 And freed them from his tyrant yoke!

From the universal deluge
 If by Heaven was Noah spared,
 So, my son, in every danger
 Be by thee like mercy shared !
 Through life's quicksands may thy bark
 Be safely steer'd as Noah's ark !

Be thou from the snares defended
 Of thy foes, conceal'd or known,
 As of old the holy children
 In the fiery furnace thrown !
 Or as righteous Daniel when
 Contending in the lion's den !—

Let the firmness of Saint Peter
 My sweet infant's bosom fill,
 Whom the angel drew from prison !—
 Yet, great God ! protect him still
 From the sin, the dread offence,
 Which caused his tears, his penitence.

His be too the faith of Thomas,
 Who, when Jesus' wounded side
 He had touch'd, no longer doubting,
 Preach'd his Saviour glorified !
 Let him share Matthias' fate,
 Who sits by Jesus' throne in state !

Conqueror of the' offending Hebrews,
Titus, gallant chief, were you;
So mayst thou, my bosom's darling,
Turkish infidels subdue!
That at length by land or sea
All heresy suppress'd may be!

May great Heaven, thy sword directing,
Make thee still his constant care!
From captivity defend thee,
Give thee victory every where!
Till life's varying chances past,
Thine eyelids close in peace at last!

In these strains a love as perfect
As a mother's self could bear
To her infant,—God of mercies!
Breathes my soul its ardent prayer:
With more true devotion fired
Than e'er the hermit Paul inspired.

Thus concluding its petitions,
In a word to thee it prays
He may love, adore, and fear thee,
Laud and praise thy name always!
And while here he shall abide
His days be blest and sanctified!

**REPUBLICAN VICTORIES OBTAINED WITHIN THE
SPACE OF NINE MONTHS.**

**THE French army crossed the Rhine at Kehl, at
Brisach, and at Basle.—Battle and victory of Mem-
mingen.—Battle and victory of Biberach.—Taking**

of Hotenwield.—Passing of Mount St. Bernard and the Simplon.—Taking of Aoste.—Taking of Bard, of the Brunette, and of Suza.—Defence of Genoa.—First victory at the bridge of the Var.—Nice retaken.—The Austrians pursued and beaten in the defiles of the Maritime Alps.—The frontiers delivered.—Triumphant entry into Milan.—The taking of Bragantz and of Paria.—The capture of Cremona and of Placentia.—The capitulation of the Castle of Bard and of Orsinovi.—The taking of Bellenzona and of Arona.—The Passage of the Po.—The victory of Stradella, and the following day the memorable victory of Marengo.—Geneva delivered.—The cities and citadels of Turin, Alessandria, Tortona, Coni, Pizzigittone, Crema, Urbino, and the fortresses of Milan and Placentia taken possession of.

The English driven from the west, and La Vendée pacified.—The passage of the Danube.—The victory of Hochstedt.—The victory of Newbourg.—The capture of Munich.—The success of Aschaffembourg.—The taking of Wurtzburgh and of Bamberg.—Bohemia threatened.—Fieldkirk, Lucen-teiz, Glaris, Corra, and the whole of the Grisson country subdued.—The fortifications of Ulm, Ingolstadt, and Philippsburgh demolished.—The victory of Hohenlinden.—The passage of the Inn and of the Salza forced.—The entry into Austria.—The passage of the Splugen.—The taking of Trent.

Brigands of Arezzo chastised.—The English driven from Leghorn.—The insurrection in Tuscany quelled.—Florence taken possession of.—The pas-

sage and victory of the Mincio.—Passage and victory of the Adige.—Egypt preserved.—Battle and victory of Heliopolis.—The Tyrol evacuated *in toto*.—Peschiera and Ferrara and their fortresses, Ancona and its fortresses, Mantua and its citadel, delivered.—The forts of Verona and Lugano, and the whole of the Venetian territory as far as the Tagliamento, fallen into the hands of the French.

These nine months of the history of the French republic surpass, in splendour of achievement, all the victories obtained by Louis XIV. during his astonishing career of fifty years of glory!

PUN UPON BUONAPARTE'S NAME.

DURING Buonaparte's invasion of Italy, when Mantua was in a state of siege, the French army was received with execration and insult, their sick and wounded being refused waggons to convey them to their quarters, so that many expired on the roads covered with blood and dust; the peasants frequently spitting in their faces, and insulting them even in the very agonies of death, in consequence of their superstition representing the French as infidels, whom it was their bounden duty to drive out of the country.

To these cruelties were added the effusions of satire; Pasquin and Marforio contributing their efforts to the general contempt; for, on the statue of Marforio was written: "*Si dice che i Francesi sono tutti ladroni*;" to which Pasquin was made to reply: "*Non tutti, ma, buona parte*." A pun can scarcely be translated, but this may, perhaps, be

understood: "*They say the French are robbers.*" — "*No, not all, but BUONA-PARTE.*" The two last words will be recognised as Napoleon's surname, though when disjoined, they signify "*a great many.*"

ENTHUSIASM OF THE BUONAPARTE FAMILY FOR
THE ENGLISH CONSTITUTION.

IN the year 1790, soon after the breaking out of the French revolution, Buonaparte, being then one and twenty, visited Corsica for the first time since he had originally quitted it. Here he was introduced, together with his elder brother Joseph, and his next brother Lucien, to an old and particular friend of the family, formerly an officer in the military service, who had fought for the liberties of Corsica under General Paoli, and had accompanied that officer to England. During a residence of twenty years there, this gentleman had become an enthusiastic admirer of the English constitution in its purity, as settled at the revolution of 1688; and had then returned to Corsica in consequence of the French revolution. Whatever might have been the effect which his enthusiasm produced upon the Corsicans in general, it at least produced a powerful one on the minds of the three young Buonapartes; they all became such strong enthusiasts for the establishment of the British constitution in Corsica, that the whole four acquired the appellation of the *Anglo-maniacs*.

The ardour of Napoleon in the cause so far exceeded that of his brothers, that he particularly recommended himself to the favour and attachment of his new Anglo-Corsican friend. An officer in

the French troops in Corsica, who sided with the adherents of the ancient régime, was much scandalized at seeing the turn taken by the young Buonapartes. One day, in the hearing of this friend, he made use of some very harsh expressions towards them, and particularly towards Napoleon. The friend defended him with much warmth, and finished by saying to the officer, "*Sir, you are not worth a pair of Napoleon's old boots.*"—In the year 1800, Napoleon being then first consul of France, the same officer, who had for some time followed his standard, and had been raised to distinction by him, happening to meet the Anglo-Corsican among a large party at dinner, at the house of the first consul's mother, drew him aside before the company placed themselves at table, and, with his finger over his mouth, said in a half-joking—half-serious manner, "*My dear sir, not a word, I entreat you, about the old boots!*"—*Plumptre's Three Years Residence in France.*

THE FRENCH TRUE TO MILITARY GLORY.

A FRENCH colonel of cavalry, on half pay, resided near Lyons with his wife, to whom he was much attached. On hearing of Napoleon's approach from Elba, he let fall some hints of an intention to join him; on which his wife indignantly broke forth—"*A ton âge, mon ami,—et tu ne connois pas le chemin d'honneur? Penses-y-bien. Si tu le quittes, tu ne me verras plus de ta vie.*" "At your age, my dear,—to deviate from the path of honour! Consider well. If you quit it, you will never see me again." The colonel, persuaded by his

wife, fully resolved to serve the king, and left her with a vow never to forget her injunctions; but, on arriving at Lyons, the cries of "*Vive l'Empereur!*" and the sight of the tri-coloured cockade, were too much for his firmness; and neither his spouse, his vow, nor his honour had influence enough to prevent his flocking, with his comrades, to the standard of his old leader. This is a curious illustration of that invariable resignation to momentary influences which forms the *consistent* inconsistency of the French character. Military glory, that vainest and most delusive of feelings, appears to be the only one to which they have ever been true.

IMPERIAL AFFABILITY AND MUNIFICENCE.

IN the memoirs of Bartholomew and Anthony Bacheville, two brothers, recently published in Paris, after a detail of the horrid persecutions they were subjected to by the Bourbon government, which succeeded that of the Hundred Days, the last mentioned gentleman, who served as a captain in the imperial guard, (having accompanied the emperor to Elba, for which, together with other marks of his devotedness to Napoleon, he was condemned to death by the Cour Prevotal of Lyons); speaking of his master, states as follows:

"The emperor mixed freely with us, he joined in our games, took part in our conversations, and rendered us completely happy; but such were the dignity and the respect attached to the character of this great and good man, that no one ever presumed upon these familiarities."

In another part of the work he says:—

“It was easily perceived that Napoleon, so far from regarding us in the light of mere mercenaries, who were paid to serve him, looked upon us as children who were entitled to his love and his protection. With such a master, how can it be wondered at, that we should have devoted our lives to him in his adversity.”

And further he states, “The emperor, when at the Island of Elba, was one day conversing with a grenadier, who had just received three hundred francs due to him as arrears of pay. ‘I wish,’ said the veteran, ‘that I knew how to remit this money to my mother.’ The emperor immediately inquired about the family of this soldier, when after gaining the requisite information, he said: ‘Keep your money, my friend, and regale yourself with it; I will forward *six hundred francs* to your mother:’ which munificent act he performed very shortly afterwards.”

EARLY RISING.

SHORTLY after the siege of Toulon, when Napoleon, then a general, was at Nice, one of his friends, on a particular occasion, went to his apartment long before daybreak, and not doubting but he was still in bed, knocked gently at the door, fearful of disturbing him too abruptly; but, upon entering his chamber, he was not a little astonished in finding Buonaparte dressed, as during the day, with plans, maps, and various books scattered around him. “What!” exclaimed his friend, “not yet in bed?” “In bed!” exclaimed Napoleon, “I

am already risen." "Indeed," observed the other, "what, so early?" "Yes, so early; two or three hours are enough for any man to sleep," was the general's reply.

CHARACTER OF NAPOLEON, BY HIS BROTHER
LOUIS.

"IF Napoleon, in his bold and often hazardous actions, seemed to calculate wholly on his good fortune, no person appeared to leave less to accident, in the conception of his plans. No human precaution, which it was possible to adopt, was ever, I believe, neglected or forgotten by Napoleon, previous to his disastrous campaign at Moscow. He always considered things under every imaginable aspect, and though he never, or scarcely ever experienced reverses, he was in every enterprise prepared beforehand for whatever misfortune might happen. He had always made up his mind as to the part which it might be necessary for him to adopt, let the result be what it would. This was what he called conceiving a plan. In his actions he was always very much guided by policy, secret intelligence, and the particular interests of individuals. It cannot be denied, that he seemed to entertain a thorough conviction that self-interest is the first and greatest, and perhaps the only spring which moves the heart of man.

"Napoleon was fond of mixing with his enemies. He conceived himself possessed of sufficient strength of mind to be able to remain in a state of continual tension, to keep himself constantly on his guard, and to defend himself incessantly from the snares

and the blows of enmity and falsehood. He even conceived, that he could turn these attempts to good account.

“ His enemies must allow, that he proved, during almost his whole reign, that he could hold the thread of a multitude of different combinations. But then, if he for once ceased to direct them, and to make himself thoroughly acquainted with them, the inconveniences and misfortunes which afterwards happened could hardly fail to be the result; because, being no longer able to discriminate between frankness and insincerity, he was under the necessity of relying on faithlessness and enmity, and by these very means he rendered the task of his friends more difficult.”

PASSAGE OF THE BRIDGE OF ARCOLA.

BUONAPARTE, then commander-in-chief, arrived with all his staff at the head of general Augereau's division, which he formed upon the bridge of Arcola, bearing a standard in one hand, and doing his utmost to excite his troops, without, however, producing any beneficial effect. Napoleon immediately recalled to their minds the passage of the bridge of Lodi, when their enthusiasm began to revive; upon which springing from his horse, he seized a flag, and rushed forward to the bridge, exclaiming: “ *Follow your general!*” The column for a moment was in motion, being then about thirty paces from the bridge, when the dreadful fire from the enemy's artillery, mowing down whole ranks, arrested its progress, at the precise juncture when the Austrians themselves were on the point of re-

treating. During this conflict, Generals Vignole and Lannes were wounded, and Meuron, the gallant friend and aid-de-camp of Buonaparte, was killed. The staff of the general-in-chief, together with himself, were also overthrown, in such a manner that Napoleon's horse, with his rider, were precipitated into a swamp, neither was it without great difficulty that he was enabled to extricate himself from his perilous situation. However, having succeeded, he remounted, rallied the column, and struck terror through the ranks of the enemy, who did not dare to quit their intrenchments. This famous battle cost the Austrians four thousand killed, five thousand prisoners, and eight pieces of cannon.—*Communicated to the Editor by General Vignole.*

PROGNOSTICS OF BUONAPARTE'S GREATNESS.

AFTER the inauguration of the Directory, Buonaparte, as general of the armed force of Paris, waited on each of the five directors. Carnot, who succeeded the Abbé Sieyès, resided at the top of an hotel, beneath the ruins of the Luxembourg, his official apartments not being ready for his reception. It was on a Monday that the general presented himself, being the day whereon a celebrated writer regularly visited Carnot; who was singing an air, accompanied by a young lady on the piano forte. The entrance of Napoleon, then a little well made olive-complexioned youth, amidst five or six tall young men, who seemed to pay him the greatest attention, was a very surprising contrast. On Buonaparte's entrance, he bowed with an air of perfect

ease and self possession, and the author before alluded to inquired of Carnot who the gentlemen were? The director answered, "The general of the armed force of Paris and his *aides-de-camp*." "What is his name?" said the author. "Buonaparte." "Has he great military skill?" "So it is said." "What has he ever done to render himself conspicuous?" "He is the officer who commanded the troops of the convention on the thirteenth Vendemiaire." The shade deepened on the visage of the inquirer, who happened to be one of the electors of Vendemiaire, and he retired to a dark corner of the chamber, in order to observe the new visitor in thoughtfulness and in silence.

Napoleon seeing the young lady still at the instrument, and the company solely attending to himself, said: "I have put a termination to your amusements; some person was singing, I beg that I may not interrupt the party." The director apologised; the general insisted, and after two or three national airs had been performed, he rose and took his leave. No sooner had he departed, than the conversation turned upon the subject of Buonaparte, when Carnot predicted, from that trifling interview, that the young general would not long retain a command which an aspiring genius could only consider as a step to future fame and glory.

Barras, who was not deficient in discernment, in like manner duly appreciated the exertions of Napoleon in the business of Vendemiaire: he saw that a man endowed with so much observation and energy was fitted for a station in which vigilance and activity were singularly requisite; and it was

upon this account that he procured for Buonaparte a nomination to the command of the army of the interior; an appointment, which, in addition to rank, was accompanied by adequate emoluments, and also carried with it a considerable share of influence.

LE VIEUX GANACHE.

SHORTLY after the union of Maria Louisa with Napoleon, the Empress being very deficient in her knowledge of the French language, a conversation took place respecting some new political measures adopted by the Austrian court, which not exactly meeting the views of Napoleon, he, in his hasty manner, when speaking of the Emperor Francis, called him, "*Un vieux ganache*," which means "*a stupid old dotard*." As Maria Louisa had never before heard the term used, she requested to know its meaning, upon which her husband, unwilling that she should learn the truth, informed her that *un vieux ganache* meant *a very bright and clever fellow*. On the ensuing day, a deputation waited upon the Empress, headed by Cambaceres, the arch-chancellor, and Duke of Parma, in order to felicitate her upon the recent nuptials; when, after hearing the grand speech prepared for the occasion, in her reply to Cambaceres, conceiving that no greater compliment could be paid to this great dignitary, she, in her answer, addressed him under the title of *un vieux ganache*, to the infinite astonishment of the whole court, as well as the discomfiture of the arch-chancellor, who stood confounded upon the occasion. This curious circumstance, at which Napoleon laughed heartily, became the subject of uni-

versal conversation in all the societies of Paris, the Empress being the only person who remained ignorant of the eclat which her unconscious mistake had occasioned.

THE BATHS OF TITUS AT ROME.

THE most interesting and the most perfect of the subterraneous ruins at Rome are the baths of Titus, occupying that part of the Esquiline where Nero "played while Rome burnt." Many of the excavated chambers exhibit on their frescoed walls some exceedingly beautiful forms, gods, nymphs, vases, &c. &c.; but they are rapidly perishing, as the air is admitted, and the damp increases. Here the Laocoon was found in the time of Julius II.; and here, it is said, Raphael studied the models of his arabesque ornaments for the Vatican. He had proposed to Leo X. the excavation of the whole of ancient Rome—a splendid enterprise! worthy the genius of the counsellor; but which the pontiff was so far from complying with, that shortly after the baths of Titus were filled up.

The French caused a new excavation to be made in 1812-13; and a new corridor, ornamented with frescoes, was discovered, not known before to exist. It was Napoleon's intention to have followed up to some extent the proposal of Raphael, rejected by Leo: it was also his intention to have cleared the filthy streets leading immediately to St. Peter's up to the bridge and castle of St. Angelo, as he had cleared the avenues of the Tuilleries. It is a fact, now agreed to by all, that Rome, ancient and modern, has lost much by these changes which

deprived her of precisely the only man and government which could have redeemed her from her sloth, filth, and inertness; and have prepared the way for future liberty and civilisation.

The site of the baths of Titus has an interest beyond what they may themselves excite. They are in the neighbourhood of the dwellings of Horace, Virgil, Propertius, and of Mæcenas—that elegant projector who first introduced baths in Rome, with many other refinements unknown to the Romans before his day. But of these haunts of the muses and the graces not a wreck remains! The Esquiline hill is dreary and uninhabited. A monk hurrying home to his convent of San Pietro in Vinculis, a wretch swollen and sallowèd by the *mal-aria*, begging on the road side—are all the traces of humanity or life which animate the desert, where Lydia may have loitered with Horace, in bowers which promised to be immortal as their loves.—*Lady Morgan's Italy.*

. AN IMPORTANT STATE SECRET.

THE following very extraordinary statement, which may be relied upon as matter of fact, affords a striking instance of the possibility of events of the highest importance being brought about by the most trivial circumstances.

After the first invasion of France by the allies, Talleyrand, Prince of Benevento, who took care to appropriate to himself all the fruits of the grand coalition entered into by the monarchs of Europe, proceeded on the 30th of March, in order to have an interview with the Emperor Alexander at Mont-

martre; upon which occasion he began by infusing doubts into the mind of the autocrat, and thus exciting in him a certain degree of mistrust with respect to his august allies.

Misled and bewildered, the czar completely abandoned himself to this arch adviser; when Talleyrand, profiting by the effect he had thus produced, invited the monarch to reside in his palace, whereby he obtained a complete ascendancy in directing his every action.

From that moment Alexander became mistrustful of the allies, so that, if he still manifested towards them some appearances of consideration, it was only that he might the more effectually deceive them; in conjunction, therefore, with this *ci-devant* bishop he first forfeited his engagements with Austria, and then only in appearance coalesced with the diplomatic measures of England, to which he was solely indebted for his triumph.

By the insidious machinations of Talleyrand, public opinion was pronounced in favour of the Emperor of Russia, and Pasquier, then prefect of police, having secretly devoted himself to the czar, was commissioned to turn to account this popular sentiment, so that on every side nothing was heard but cries of "*Long live the magnanimous Alexander.*" Three times during the day, and sometimes oftener, the Russian autocrat, yielding to the voice of the assembled crowds (paid by Pasquier), as if yielding to the wishes of the multitude, condescendingly appeared upon the balcony, accompanied by his coadjutor, the wily Prince of Benevento. Some courageous persons, however, indignant on witnessing this disgraceful parade, addressed, from the middle of the crowd, some just and severe reproaches

towards the unfrocked priest; but Talleyrand, dead to every feeling of shame, raising himself upon his crooked foot, only looked with smiles towards his Muscovite pupil, who could not, however, repress his astonishment at the language he had just heard.

Such was the scene which the Parisians daily went to witness, in front of the Hotel Talleyrand; while the senators and leading personages, instigated by the apparent popular enthusiasm, as well as tampered with by the *ci-devant* priest, Prince Benevento, and by M. Nesselrode, offered up their vows to Alexander, in presence of these two wily ministers, who in the end triumphed, by causing the expulsion from the throne to be pronounced against Napoleon and every branch of his family. Nor was this all, for even the very generals, who had basked in the sunshine of their benefactor's glory, voluntarily precipitated themselves forward, and professed their humble submission to the will of this triumvirate; these being equally followed by many of the prefects and public functionaries, who became partners in the preconcerted defection.

In this manner did a renegade bishop, a diminutive ministerial secretary, and a weak czar appropriate to themselves this famous coalition, and become the absolute arbiters of future events.

Till this period the diplomacy of England, which had been regarded as the very soul of the coalition, was no longer consulted, excepting for the sake of form and politeness; and, thus, Talleyrand, at the expense of Lord Castlereagh, was regarded as the most consummate statesman in Europe, while the French press, being completely under his control,

sanctioned the pre-eminent station which he had thus usurped.

We will now proceed to record the fatal consequences which resulted from this cool indifference manifested by the representatives of England.

On the 1st of April, Talleyrand received a courier from the Count de Lille (Louis XVIII), in whose dispatches the latter most strenuously entreated, or, to use a more appropriate term, *meanly supplicated* that the former would cause him to be proclaimed King of France, and, by way of recompense, he ensured him an act of oblivion for all former crimes, adding thereto the most unlimited promises of dignities and fortune: six hours after the arrival of this express, Talleyrand assembled the senate, and the Count de Lille received his *brevet* of King of France.

However, notwithstanding these conclusive proceedings, Caulincourt, Duke de Vicenze, penetrated the grand mystery, and obtained a private audience of the Emperor Alexander; when having presented a faithful, though disgusting picture of the flagrant hypocrisy and baseness of the Count de Lille, when placed in competition with the claims and innocence of the King of Rome, the autocrat began to waver in his decisions, and was at length overcome by the just remarks of Caulincourt. But from a secret and abominable manœuvre, the French people were bereft of their last hope; Austria became the victim of her overweening confidence, and England was punished for her unaccountable and most impolitic indifference.

Count Nesselrode, who was present during this

interview between his master and Caulincourt, retired from the presence unobserved, and in great haste. This man instantly dispatched a letter to Laborrie, then secretary of the provisional government, and the complete creature of Talleyrand; in which dispatch he stated, that all was lost, as the arguments of the Duke de Vienne had completely turned the balance in Napoleon's favour! On receiving this information, Talleyrand, always fertile in artifice and deceit, thus expressed himself to Laborrie: "Procure, at whatsoever price it may cost, a printed copy of the declaration, which was yesterday so forcibly and with such reluctance extorted from the Emperor Alexander in favour of the Bourbons; then instantly return hither and accompany me home."

Laborrie, with the rapidity of lightning, speeded forthwith to Le Normand the printer, and procured a proof sheet scarcely corrected; during which interval, Alexander, fatigued, or completely overcome by Caulincourt, or perhaps blushing for his want of faith towards Austria, turning to Nesselrode, who had re-entered the chamber, addressed him in these terms: "Upon my honour, M. Nesselrode, I yield to the just representations of M. de Caulincourt, and we must absolutely adhere to his proposals." Scarcely, however, had Alexander uttered these words than the door was opened, and Talleyrand entered with Laborrie, exclaiming, "Sire, there were ten thousand impressions of your declaration in favour of the Bourbons already placarded, this very morning, throughout all the streets of Paris; it is, therefore, impossible you can now retract."—"Yes, sire," reiterated the perjured Laborrie; "see, here

is one of the proofs which has just been taken down from the corner of this street, in order that you may be convinced." On hearing these words, and the proof of the existence of the document being laid before his eyes, turning with great emotion to Caulincourt, the emperor exclaimed: "You hear what has transpired, M. Caulincourt; I am truly sorry, but it is too late."

Thus, by means of the most shameful deception, and with the aid of a damp, dirty sheet of printed paper, unpublished to the world, three of the leading powers of Europe were completely juggled, and the most unlooked for, and universally detested, restoration was effected: which impolitic measure, not only England, but Europe in general will one day have just cause to lament.

The daily parade, as well as the acclamations in favour of Alexander continued to increase; the question then was, who should see, who should speak to the Emperor of all the Russias? In short, his name resounded from every tongue; nor can it be denied but the czar, buoyed up by the wily Talleyrand, played his part with infinite *eclat*, and proved himself a passably good comedian upon this occasion.

From the period in question, Russia took a mortgage upon the realm of France, which has uniformly submitted ever since to its will, and to its influence, as every subsequent measure has completely evinced.

It was in consequence of this that the Count de Rochecouart, the emperor's aide-de-camp, received orders to remain in Paris, for the sole purpose of

continuing in the service of *Louis le Désiré*, by whom he was shortly named commandant of Paris, in order to watch every transaction upon the very spot. The Marquis of Montpezat, another favourite of Alexander, received similar commands. He pretended to become in every sense of the word a Frenchman; and in this manner did he continue at Paris, together with many others, acting as spies of Alexander upon the actions of the king, and on the proceedings of the government and the nation at large.

These individuals, thus gained over by Russia, and who had been by her means conducted to Paris, together with those who had been previously bought over to her interest, uniting their joint efforts without any disguise, struggled who should engage himself most in the Russian cause, one proof of which will suffice by way of example for the rest.

Count Hulot, brother-in-law of the late general Moreau, assuming *the uniform, the boots, the cockade, and the sash of a Russian officer*, went and presented himself to Alexander, Talleyrand, &c. thus accoutred, openly declaring that *he no longer desired to rank himself a Frenchman, and therefore freely took the Russian name*, upon which Alexander appointed him one of his aides-de-camp; but shortly after it was decided, that Hulot would prove of greater utility to the cause of Russia, by remaining at Paris as an observer of passing events, wherefore, with the acquiescence of Louis XVIII. he was restored to the rank of a French general, named *member of the legion of honour*, and appointed *secretary-general of that institution*. By such means he

was enabled to forward the most precise details respecting all the generals and officers of the French army, and to pursue with effect his machinations in favour of Alexander, the autocrat of all the Russias. — *Communicated by M. de Ville, the private secretary of Caulincourt, Duc de Vicenze.*

GENEROUS CONDUCT OF LOUIS BUONAPARTE.

AFTER the disastrous retreat of the French army from Moscow, Louis Buonaparte, notwithstanding the unmerited treatment he had experienced at the hands of his brother, was powerfully afflicted at the misfortunes of his country; and on the 1st of January, 1813, he wrote the following letter on the subject to the Emperor Napoleon:

“ Deeply afflicted at the sufferings and losses of the grand army, after successes that have carried the French arms to the pole; conceiving how much you are hurried, and how urgent it is to collect every means of defence, at a moment when a terrible contest is about to continue, and preparing for, with still more fury; convinced that there never was a period more critical for France, for your fame, for yourself; I should think myself wanting to all my duties at once, were I not to yield to the ardent impulse of my heart. I come then, sire, to offer to the country in which I was born, to you, to my name, the little health left me, and all the services of which I am capable, as far as I can do it with honour.

“ Sire, I belong to Holland, to which you yourself gave me without my consent. I did not quit

my kingdom till I had striven against my situation, as long as it was humanly possible for one born a Frenchman and your brother.

“ Now, Holland and commercial affairs become of secondary importance. It is possible, that it may be your inclination to bring back to you your brother, and that it is of moment to you to secure Holland by itself. In this case, sire, deign to re-establish a kingdom that was your own work; and I am ready to make every effort to assist France and your majesty in the grand struggle, that will no doubt continue more strenuously than ever. If such may be your intention, I only require a public document, that shall make known what my situation has been, and what it will be.

“ I know, sire, that my means and my efforts are of little value; but I can offer only what is in my power.

“ Whatever may have been thought of me, sire, I never have been, and never can be insensible, or an alien to my name, to my mother, to my son.

“ Whatever your determination may be, or whatever the course of events, let your majesty reflect on all the privations, trials, solitude, sickness, &c. which I have borne, rather than have recourse to extremities; and be convinced, that there are within me, as in the heart of every man of honour, sentiments and principles that nothing can destroy.”

Louis sent this letter under cover to the French ambassador at Vienna. The Emperor Napoleon sent an answer from Paris on the 16th of January. Though this letter was in a more temperate style than those formerly written, it contained some expressions personally offensive, and in no way relating

to political affairs: on this account what was merely personal is omitted:

“ Paris, January the 16th, 1813.

“ MY BROTHER,

“ I received your letter of the 1st of January, and I see with pleasure the sentiments that animate you. I have already made known to you, that your duties to me, to your country, and to your children, demanded your return to France. Your children are growing up, and want their father. Return then without further delay, and I will receive you, not as a brother whom you have offended, but as a father who brought you up. As to the ideas you have of the state of my affairs, they are false. I have a million of men on foot, and two hundred millions in my coffers, to maintain the integrity of the territory of the confederation and of my allies, and to give success to the project I have formed for the happiness of my people. Holland is for ever French: it is an emanation of our territory: the outlet of our rivers: it can be happy only with France, and is fully sensible of this. By remaining in France, you do not separate yourself from Holland; but if you mean by separating from it, renouncing its government, it is you yourself who have quitted it by abdicating, &c.”

FERVOUR OF NAPOLEON'S FRIENDSHIP.

UPON the death of Meuron, the cherished friend of Buonaparte, who fell fighting at his side on the famous field of Arcola, Napoleon thus expressed himself in a letter written to the widow of his friend,

who was then in a state of pregnancy: "You have lost a spouse who was dear to you; and I have lost a friend, to whom I have been long attached; but our country has suffered more than both of us, in being deprived of an officer so distinguished for his talents and his dauntless bravery. If I can aid you or your infant in any thing, I beseech you to reckon upon my utmost exertions."

In a letter to the directory Buonaparte mentioned that citizen Meuron had served since the first moments of the revolution in the corps of artillery, and had particularly distinguished himself at the siege of Toulon, where he had received a dangerous wound while entering the celebrated English redoubt.—That young Meuron, covered with the blood he had shed for his country, presented himself before the national convention and the revolutionary committee of his section, in favour of his father, at that period under arrest, as one of the farmers general, and obtained his liberation: that on the 4th of October he had commanded a division of artillery that defended the convention, when he continued deaf to the representations of his acquaintances and friends: "I asked him," continued Buonaparte, "if the government might reckon upon him." "Yes," was his reply, "I have sworn to support the republic: I form a part of the armed force, and will obey my commanders;" and in concluding this letter Napoleon said: "Since the commencement of the campaign in Italy, Meuron has rendered essential service in almost every action; and, at last, fell gloriously in the field of Arcola, leaving a young widow in a state of pregnancy."

It is scarcely necessary to add that this lady and

her offspring were amply provided for, and that Napoleon never forgot the relicts of his esteemed friend and lamented brother soldier.—*Communicated by Baron Las Cases.*

NAPOLEON'S HERALDIC DISTINCTIONS.

NAPOLEON never was known to create either marquises or viscounts, few dukes, and a very circumscribed number of counts, who were, for the most part, generals in the army. Upon the creation of a title, it was requisite that a *Majorat* should accompany the same, that is to say, an estate inseparably attached to it, by which means all chance of poverty falling to the lot of the descendants was obviated. All ranks enjoyed armorial bearings, but they were not permitted to blazon coronets, supporters, crests, or mottos. The dukes were distinguished by a plume of seven ostrich feathers, in the place of our coronets; the counts had five, the baronets three, and the hereditary chevaliers bore a single upright aigrette. In addition to these distinctions, the shields of dukes were charged with a chief gules, sprinkled with stars argent; the counts, with a canton azure on the dexter side of the shield, the charges varying according to the merit and reward attachable to the bearer. If a military man, the charge was a sword; if a bishop, a mitre; if a counsellor of state, a canton chequered azure and or; and if a senator, a twisted serpent contemplating a mirror.

THE BALCOMBE FAMILY.

MR. BALCOMBE's family, at St. Helena, consisted of his wife, two daughters, one about twelve, and the other fifteen years of age, and two boys of five or six. The young ladies spoke French fluently, and Napoleon, during the early part of his residence at St. Helena, frequently dropped in to play a rubber of whist, or hold a little *conversazione*. On one occasion he indulged them by participating in a game of blindman's-buff, very much to the amusement of the young ladies. Nothing was left undone by this worthy family that could contribute to lessen the inconveniences of his situation.

GENERAL PAOLI.

GENERAL PAOLI, having returned to Corsica on the prospect of its being emancipated, together with all France, from the despotism which had for so many centuries prevailed over that country, was received by the nation with the warmest enthusiasm. The Corsicans had not forgotten his former exertions in their behalf, and at their request he was appointed by the national constituent assembly commander-in-chief of all the forces in the island. It was about the time when the abovementioned expedition returned from its unsuccessful attack upon Sardinia, that the hostile disposition of England towards France became apparent, by the French ambassador being ordered to quit London, and the English ambassador being recalled from Paris. But General Paoli soon became an object of suspicion to the convention, since his attachment to England was no

secret to any one. He was therefore deprived of the chief command in Corsica, and summoned to Paris to appear at the bar of the convention to give an account of his conduct. This measure was very ill received by the Corsicans, whose love and veneration for their ancient chief were unbounded. Addresses were immediately dispatched from all the municipalities and districts, praying that the decree might be reversed, and their respected general restored to them. *The address from the town of Ajaccio was written by Napoleon, and with an energy and conciseness which showed him no less able to wield the pen than the sword.* But the suspicions of the French rulers were too much awakened to permit of their listening to the voice of reason; and the Corsicans, finding no attention paid to their remonstrances, but that the proceedings of the convention became every day more and more violent, in the warmth of their indignation took the resolution of abandoning the French cause entirely, and throwing themselves into the arms of England.

REASONS FOR DECLARING BUONAPARTE EMPEROR.

THE great object of repining in France, before Napoleon was declared emperor, and before the government was made hereditary in his family, was, that though the nation was then tranquil, and a prospect of happier times was opening upon them, yet all might be blasted in a moment;—" *Buonaparte's life,*" they said, "*must be considered as extremely uncertain: and what would become of the nation, supposing him to be suddenly cut off.*"—It

would be replunged into all the horrors of anarchy and faction—into a repetition of the same scenes of calamity, from the dread effects of which it was just beginning to breathe."

Nor was the idea of confiding the whole executive power to him first conceived when it was carried into effect; it was with many only the consummation of wishes and projects which they had long been revolving in their minds. Even before his departure on the Egyptian expedition, the directorial government had fallen into great discredit with all the most sensible and reasonable part of the community. They saw it weak and vacillating, —they saw the members of which it was composed occupied more with their own private cabals for obtaining the lead in the directory than with the public good; and these or similar propositions were often in their mouths, "*Je ne sais que penser de notre état!—Je ne sais ce que puisse devenir de nous avec ces coquins de Directeurs!*"—"I do not know what to think of our situation!—I do not know what will become of us with these rascally Directors!—We had much better confide the power singly to the hands of Buonaparte."—It remains to be seen what will be the state of France in a few years, now that Napoleon is no more.

THE PICTURE GALLERY AT BOLOGNA.

THE first attempt at a national gallery of painting, at Bologna, was effected under the government of Napoleon. Although the French carried off much of what was best, yet they restored and left many

valuable pictures belonging to the churches and convents. Since the restoration of the Bourbons the conqueror's spoils have been returned, and (united to what remained) now form that gallery, which, for its size, is supposed to contain more good pictures than any collection in Italy.

Forty of the best pictures at Bologna were taken to France. On the restoration, all of those, which hung in the Louvre for public inspection and study, were returned to Bologna; but others of great value, which decorated the walls of the apartments at the Tuilleries, in which the King of France now lodges, *were not restored*; because the allies agreed to consider it indelicate to meddle with any thing in the *king's private rooms*! The Bolognese tell this anecdote with great bitterness of spirit.

SINGULAR REQUEST OF A FRENCH PRIEST.

AFTER the French troops had taken possession of Bologna, a lady of that city, greatly alarmed, dismissed from her house a French priest whom she had many years maintained. The poor man, thus friendless and forsaken, betook himself to Buonaparte. "General," said he, "I am come to ask a favour." "What is it?" replied Buonaparte. "*That you will suffer me to be shot at the outside of your camp.*" "What induces you," said the general, "to make so singular a request?" "I am a poor, forlorn, and wretched priest," answered the petitioner; "and had no other dwelling but in the house of a benefactress, who has taken it into her head that, after your arrival, it is no longer safe for her to keep me,

and therefore I have no other alternative but to die." "Go," said Buonaparte, "to the lady, and tell her from me, that *you* shall henceforth be her security."

CHARACTER OF NAPOLEON BY AN ULTRA.

In the year 1807, a political pamphlet was published in London by a Scotchman of the name of Walker, and dedicated to Lord Grenville, "in testimony of the author's esteem for those high political talents, which, in conjunction with the genius of the *immortal* Pitt, opposed the most effectual barrier to the tyranny of France, and in acknowledgment of the polite treatment which the author has experienced." In this notable work the character of the emperor is thus described.

"Chance at last placed an Italian *bravo* and *assassin* on the throne, a *wretch* detested by every nation, who to the basest meanness and the most contemptible hypocrisy joins the grossest brutality and the most ferocious insolence; whose language, ravingly repeating three or four irrational and incoherent ideas, is the picture of his mind, wild, insane, and frightfully debased; who is cruel to his slaves, and the vanquished, and treacherous to all; whose friendship is more dangerous than his hatred; whose whole career is stained with perfidy and blood; nor has this *monster* forgot the principle of his predecessors; he has leagued against the interests of Europe, and even of France, a band of *ruffians*, who have nothing to lose, and much to gain; he has rewarded their exertions, and they have aided him to enslave France, and to plague the continent.—

Aware that merit was neglected, and that great talents only could support him; that all Europe would willingly pull him from an elevation which his crimes disgraced; and, that even France could not long permit a *cowardly murderer* to sit upon the throne, he *was unavoidably forced to adopt from his predecessors the noblest of principles*; but without understanding its real nature or its extent, he applied it to the vilest of purposes; upon the principle of *rewarding beneficial exertion*, he *leagued with a band of ruffians to enslave the frivolous and giddy French, to assassinate every man of virtue and independence, and to pester Europe.*—An Italian *puppet-showman*, upon the same principle, might have done the same!”

It is truly wonderful that this monster, this *assassin*, this *Italian puppet-showman* should, by the simple expedient of “rewarding merit,” have conquered nearly the whole of Europe!

FEMALE COURAGE REWARDED.

In the fifth year of the republic, after a succession of combats, in which the army under the Archduke Charles was beaten, and in the course of which he narrowly escaped being made prisoner, Buonaparte crossed the river Piavie with his wonted bravery and expedition. Upon this occasion a soldier was carried away by the rapidity of the current, and was on the point of sinking, when a female who had accompanied the army threw herself into the stream, and succeeded in rescuing him from his perilous situation. The general, being

made acquainted with this magnanimous conduct, presented the woman with a gold necklace, at the bottom of which was suspended a civic crown, and the name of the soldier whose life she had so gallantly preserved.

NAPOLÉON'S CHARACTERISTIC DECISION.

NAPOLÉON had a very happy knack in speaking, as well as in acting the *sublime*. At the battle of Lodi, there was a battery of the enemy which was making dreadful havoc amongst the French ranks; and repeated attempts had been made to storm it, in vain. An officer came to Buonaparte to represent to him the importance of making another effort to silence it; when he put himself at the head of a party, exclaiming, "*Qu' elle se taise !*" "Let it be silenced then!" and carried it by storm.

On another occasion, he was giving some impracticable orders, which were humbly represented to him to be *impossible*; when he burst out—" *Comment ! ce mot n'est pas Français !*" "How! that word is not French!"

NEW MODE OF REMOVING A LIBRARY WITH EXPEDITION.

IN consequence of an alteration taking place in one of the public institutions, it was necessary that the great library, attached to the same, should be transported to another repository, and in consequence the emperor consulted the librarian, who gave it as his opinion, that the collection of books could not be removed under so many weeks, a

reply not very gratifying to Napoleon, who, upon this occasion, wished the utmost dispatch possible; wherefore, briskly turning round, he exclaimed: "Weeks! why I will cause the business to be done in a less number of days!" which was literally effected in the following manner. Two or three regiments were ordered out, forming two lines, communicating from the portal of one building to that of the other, the men being stationed about one yard asunder, and in this way was the whole mass transported, each man receiving from his comrade a certain number of volumes, which were instantly handed to his neighbour, in a similar manner to what is stated to be the mode adopted by monkeys when they strip a cocoa nut tree of its fruit, tossing them dexterously from one to the other, by which means the produce is in a few seconds removed to a great distance from the scene of action. It is necessary to remark, that in this hurry of removal, many of the volumes got dreadfully misplaced, to the great annoyance of the librarian, whose trouble however, formed no feature in the emperor's calculation, his sole object being the expeditious clearing of the suite of apartments in question, that the chambers might be forthwith appropriated to other purposes.—*Communicated by M. Van Praet, Librarian of the Imperial Library at Paris.*

NAPOLEON'S ADDRESS TO LOUIS BUONAPARTE.

On the 5th of June, 1806, when the ceremony of proclaiming Louis Buonaparte King of Holland took place, and after Napoleon had replied to the

representatives of the Batavian people, he addressed his brother as follows :

“ As for you, prince, you will reign over this people. Their ancestors would not have acquired their independence without the assistance of France. After Holland became the ally of England, it was conquered, and it owes its existence a second time to France. Let it then be indebted to you for kings to protect its liberties, its laws, its religion ; *but never cease to be a Frenchman. The dignity of constable of the empire shall be preserved by you and your descendants ; it will remind you of the duties you have to fulfil towards me, and the importance which I attach to the custody of the strong places, which secure the north of my dominions, and which I confide to you. Preserve, prince, among your troops, that spirit which I have seen them display on the field of battle. Preserve in your subjects sentiments of union and love for France. Be the terror of the wicked and the father of the good : this is the character of a great king.*”

THE CONSULSHIP: OR SECOND EPOCH OF BUONAPARTE'S CAREER.

THE taking possession of Egypt, it is roundly asserted, was planned by Napoleon himself ; and the Directory, who had already experienced the value of his military skill, prepared an expedition. On the 19th of May, 1798, Buonaparte sailed from Toulon, with a fleet of thirteen ships of the line, nearly as many frigates and corvettes, and an immense number of transports, with forty thousand men, being the flower of the French army, and the

most precious part of the French marine. Malta was taken by the advanced guard of this expedition, and the ancient government was superseded by a revolutionary one. The expedition then proceeded for Egypt, where they landed on the 2d of July, after having narrowly escaped the British squadron. Buonaparte had established himself nearly a month at Cairo, when he was apprised of the destruction of his fleet. Admiral Bruéys, who had represented to him the danger of remaining on the coast, had received positive orders to remove, but the fatal result of his neglect showed that the general was right.

After this disaster, Buonaparte found himself separated from France, and for the moment, the army lost all hope of returning. He, nevertheless, occupied himself in organizing the republican system of government. He created municipalities, national divans, and introduced to their notice the doctrines of the rights of man. But the mussulmans were not ripe for these doctrines, and his labours were lost on them. While he was preparing for fresh encounters, he received information of the disasters which were sustained by the republican armies in Italy and Germany. Being authorized, by his instructions, to return to France, he, without much preparation, took measures for embarking secretly, and in the night of the 23rd of August, 1799, set sail homeward, with a few officers who were devoted to him.

On the 9th of October, 1799, he landed at Frejus, and hastened to Paris, where his presence, so unexpected, produced on the one hand much satisfaction, and on the other some disquietude. He

addressed a letter to the Directory, justifying the measures which he had pursued, and explaining those parts of his conduct which were the objects of censure by the party who did not approve of the war in Egypt. This period was the commencement of the most remarkable era of his life. All parties equally sought General Buonaparte. He was well aware of the firm hold which he had on the public opinion, and on which he had already grounded his hopes of support, and of obtaining the ascendancy. The Directory, indeed, recognised his consequence, for, in conjunction with the two councils, they gave a fête in honour of him, in the Temple of Victory. Sieyès and Barras were at that time the leading men in the government; the latter of whom had, for two years, conceived the project of restoring monarchy; not doubting that Buonaparte would coincide with him. The plan was confided to Buonaparte, but the latter had other objects in view.

After many conferences with Sieyès, and many of the leading members of the legislative bodies, he, by private letters, convoked a meeting of the then members of the council of ancients, on whom he could rely, in which was disclosed the project in view. The consequence was, that the sittings of the legislature were transferred to St. Cloud, and General Buonaparte was charged to take all the necessary measures for the safety of the national representation: the troops of the line, and the national guards, were placed under his orders. Called to the bar of the assembly to hear the decree, he made a speech to the following effect:—“*The national representation was perishing,*” said he, “*you knew it, and you are resolved to save it. It shall*

not perish. Lefebvre, Berthier, and the rest of my brave comrades, are devoted to maintain and defend the republic. In such circumstances all its friends rally together; they swear, as I do, fidelity and devotedness to the republic: its tranquillity will be the result of our oath."

On the 19th of November, the Directory, generals, and an immense crowd, repaired to St. Cloud, where the soldiers occupied all the avenues. The council of ancients assembled in the galleries; that of five hundred, of which Lucien Buonaparte was the president, met in the Orangery. Buonaparte entered the hall of the ancients, and addressed them in a spirited speech, vindicating his own character, and calling on them to exert themselves in behalf of liberty and equality. In the council of five hundred, meanwhile, a violent scene took place. Several members demanded an inquiry into the reason, why the meeting had been transferred to St. Cloud. Lucien Buonaparte endeavoured to calm the storm which was evidently rising, but the proposition had created a great deal of heat, and the cry was—"*Down with the dictator! No dictator!*" At that moment Buonaparte entered the hall with four grenadiers. Several of the members exclaimed—"*What does this mean? No sabres here! No armed men!*" while others descended into the hall and surrounded him, collaring him, and crying out—"*Outlaw him! Down with the dictator!*" At this moment General Lefebvre came to his assistance, and they retired together. Buonaparte mounted his horse, and leaving Murat to observe what was going on, he sent a piquet of grenadiers into the hall. These grenadiers, conducted by Murat, en-

tered at the charge step to the sound of the drum, with bayonets fixed, when Lucien declared that the representatives who wished to assassinate his brother were audacious robbers in the pay of England. He then proposed a decree, which was immediately adopted, to this effect:—" *That his brother, and all those who had seconded him, deserved well of their country; that the Directory was at an end; and that the executive power should be placed in the hands of three provisory consuls, namely, Buonaparte, Sieyès, and Roger Ducos.*"

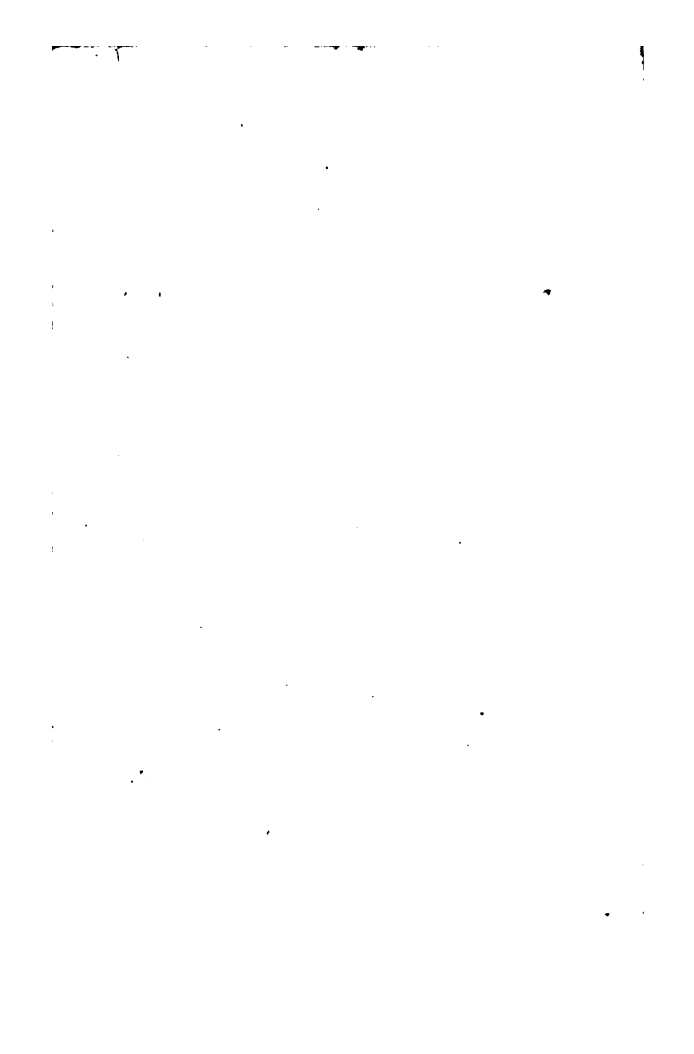
A legislative committee, chosen from the two councils, then, in conjunction with the consuls, framed a constitution, which was known as the Constitution of the year 8. By this fourth constitution, Buonaparte was declared FIRST CONSUL, and Cambacères and Le Brun second and third, or assistant consuls. The same commission created a senate, a council of state, a tribunate, and a legislative body.

THE FIRST DUTY OF A GENERAL.

WHEN Napoleon reached Toulon, he inspected the different works. He ascertained the effects produced by the various attacks that had been made, and the counter operations of the enemy; and he experienced the satisfaction of being convinced of the accuracy of all his plans. To his younger brother, Louis Buonaparte, who accompanied him, this examination proved an excellent and instructive lesson. When they came to fort *Pharon*, which had been attacked by another general, Napoleon

observed, that the assault had been attempted in a part which was nearly inaccessible; and that two hundred men were stretched on the spot. After several useless and destructive attempts, the only rational plan was adopted, namely, the occupation of the neighbouring rocks, which were nearly equal in height to the fort; but it required the death of many brave soldiers, to suggest to the former general a measure, which common sense alone should have pointed out to him;—that of turning the mountain, scaling the chain of rocks to the north, and commencing the attack from that quarter alone. On seeing the ground covered with dead bodies, Napoleon exclaimed, “*If I had commanded here, all these brave men would have been still alive.*” Then turning to Louis, he thus energetically addressed him: “*Learn from this example, young man, how indispensable and imperatively necessary it is, for those to possess knowledge, who aspire to the command of others.*”

END OF VOL. III.





Francis. pinxt.

J. Stewart. sculp.

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UNIV.

THE NAPOLEON ANECDOTES:

ILLUSTRATING THE
MENTAL ENERGIES

OF THE LATE
EMPEROR OF FRANCE;

AND THE
CHARACTERS AND ACTIONS

OF HIS
CONTEMPORARY STATESMEN AND WARRIORS.

Belarius.—My report was, once,
First with the best of note;
And when a soldier was the theme, my name
Was not far off. Then was I as a tree,
Whose boughs did bend with fruit: but in one night,
A storm, or robbery, call it what you will,
Shook down my mellow hangings, nay, my leaves;
And left me bare to wither.
My fault being nothing, as I have told you oft,
But that of *two* villains, whose false oaths prevailed.—
So follow'd my banishment; and for these many years,
This *rock*, and these demesnes, have been my world;
Where I've paid more pious debts to Heav'n, than
In all the fore-end of my time. *Shakspeare's Cymbeline.*

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CONTENTS.

VOL. IV.

	Page
EDUCATION of the young King of Rome.....	1
Buonaparte's Prize Essay	2
The Borghese Library	3
The Swiss Deputies	ib.
Buonaparte's Outset in Life.....	6
Night before the Battle of Austerlitz.....	ib.
Treachery rebuked	ib.
Ruse de Guerre after the Battle of Castiglione	7
Battle of the Pyramids.....	9
Napoleon and the Muftis in the Pyramid of Cheops.....	10
Treasonable Conduct of Fouché.....	15
Napoleon at the Castle of Saxe Weimar	16
Fidelity of an Englishman	18
Energetic Words of Napoleon.....	20
Quarrel between Napoleon and his Brother Louis	ib.
Napoleon his own Accuser	22

	Page
The Russian Expedition	23
Expression of Mortier in Regard to Napoleon	24
The Emperor's Opinion of the Holy Alliance	ib.
Juvenile Enthusiasm in Favour of Liberty	25
Buonaparte's Contempt for the Directory.....	ib.
The Café Montansier	26
Napoleon's Amours	30
The French Postmaster	31
Marshal Duroc	32
Proclamation to the Army of Italy	33
Conduct of the Bourbons previously to quitting Paris	35
Liberation from a Convent	36
Fontaine's Fable of the Sick Lion and the Ass	37
Cossack Discipline	39
Remarkable Letter of Napoleon on the Affairs of Holland.....	41
Wonderful Escape from Death	45
Coreggio's Picture of Saint Jerome	46
Napoleon's Family Alliances.....	ib.
Buonaparte's Departure from Egypt.....	47
Projection of the Elephant-Fountain.....	50
The Papal Territories.....	ib.
The three Felices	51
A Cure for Love	ib.
Marshal Lannes, Duke de Montebello.....	53
Noble Frankness of Marshal Lannes	54
The Siege of Toulon.....	55
Removal of the Pictures and Statues from Paris in 1815	56
The Young Caledonian	58
Abdication of the King of Holland.....	59
Kosciusko's Address to the Poles.....	61

CONTENTS.

vii

Page

The Emperor's Knowledge of ancient Bibliography	63
Napoleon's False Policy	64
Dutch Politics	65
Love Stanzas to Napoleon	78
Buonaparte's Entrance into the Army.....	81
Early Testimonies of Napoleon's Merits	82
Prince Metternich.....	84
The Emperor's Lecture to the Austrian Officers	ib.
Benefits conferred on Bologna by Buonaparte	85
An Article of Luxury	87
The Calendar of Saints	ib.
Conduct of Napoleon and Louis XVIII. contrasted	88
Excellent Play upon a Letter and a Word.....	90
Battle of Essling	ib.
Buonaparte's Order against Suicide	91
Monument to Carolo Buonaparte.....	ib.
Death of Marshal Ney, Prince of Moskwa.....	92
Early Career of Louis Buonaparte.....	101
Napoleon's Abdication at Fontainebleau	103
General Junot	105
The Angel El-Mahdy	106
Column erected to Buonaparte at Marseilles...	108
Buonaparte's Declaration in Favour of Liberty	110
Napoleon's Intimacy with Talma	111
True Courage	112
Public Works executed or commenced at Paris under the Reign of Napoleon.....	112
A Saying of Fontaine exemplified.....	116
Crossing the Line	118
Battle of Marengo	119
Napoleon's Familiarity with his Soldiers.....	120

	Page
Escape of Lavalette	122
History of M. David's Picture of Napoleon's Coronation	125
The Calumnies circulated by Sir Robert Wilson	131
Paris enriched by Napoleon.....	133
Napoleon's Letter to Augereau	138
The Russian Campaign.....	ib.
The Public Journalists	141
The Founder of the City of Lyons	143
Sir Sidney Smith's Challenge	144
Napoleon's Knowledge of the Roman Law ...	145
Madame du Colombier	146
Napoleon's first Love	147
Heroism of Madame Murat.....	148
Narrow Escape of Joseph Buonaparte at Rome	149
Buonaparte's Danger in crossing the Red Sea	150
Difference of Opinion respecting Napoleon's Pedigree	ib.
The Emperor's Connexion with Austria	151

THE
NAPOLEON ANECDOTES.

EDUCATION OF THE YOUNG KING OF ROME.

THE following incident will afford a correct idea of the manner in which Madame de Montesquieu managed the King of Rome. The apartments of the young prince were on the ground floor, and looked out into the court of the Tuilleries. At almost every hour in the day, numbers of people were looking in at the window, in the hope of seeing him. One day, when he was in a violent fit of passion, and rebelling furiously against the authority of Madame de Montesquieu, she immediately ordered all the shutters to be closed. The child, surprised at the sudden darkness, asked *Maman Quieu*, as he used to call her, what it all meant? "*I love you too well,*" she replied, "*not to hide your anger from the crowd in the court-yard. You, perhaps, will one day be called to govern all those people, and what would they say, if they saw you in such a fit of rage? Do you think they would ever*

obey you if they knew you to be so wicked?" Upon which the child asked her pardon, and promised never again to give way to such fits of anger. "This," observed the Emperor to Count Las Cases, "was language very different from that addressed by M. de Villeroi to Louis XV. "*Behold all those people, my prince,*" said he, "*they belong to you; all the men you see yonder are yours.*"

Madame de Montesquieu was adored by the young King of Rome. At the time of her removal from Vienna, it was found necessary to employ stratagems to deceive the child: it was even supposed that his health would suffer from the separation.

BUONAPARTE'S PRIZE ESSAY.

At an early age, Napoleon gained anonymously a prize at the Academy of Lyons, on the following question, proposed by Raynal:—"What are the principles and institutions calculated to advance mankind to the highest possible degree of happiness?" The anonymous memorial excited great attention: it was perfectly in unison with the ideas of the age. It began by inquiring in what happiness consisted; and the answer was, in the perfect enjoyment of life in the manner most conformable with our moral and physical organization. After he became emperor, Napoleon was one day conversing on this subject with Talleyrand; the latter, like a skilful courtier, shortly after presented to him the famous memorial, which he had procured from the archives of the academy of Lyons. The emperor took it, and, after reading a few pages,

threw into the fire this first production of his youth, saying, "*One can never observe every thing.*" Unfortunately, Talleyrand had not even had an opportunity of transcribing it, and this juvenile production was thus lost to the world.

THE BORGHESE LIBRARY.

THE library of the Palace Borghese had not been opened for many years before the revolution. Some time after that event, and after the young prince had married the beautiful and accomplished Princess Paolina, the sister of Napoleon, a visit to it was proposed (as a frolic after dinner) to the Dowager Princess. After a long search for keys, the party proceeded thither with lights; when, on opening the door, the singular spectacle presented itself, of the whole room in a blaze. This sudden conflagration was caused by the cobwebs which covered the walls, taking fire the moment the candles were brought in; and the flame ran rapidly round, but was extinguished as rapidly. Stores of gold, silver, and ivory work of the most beautiful description, were found in the *Guarda-roba* adjoining this library.

THE SWISS DEPUTIES.

THE late Dr. Jones, of Bristol, paid a visit to Paris, during the short and hollow peace of Amiens, in 1802, and he was highly gratified with his journey, having enjoyed the company of some eminent men of the first literary and political consequence. He described the astonishing alterations and improve-

ments in that celebrated capital and its environs, in the few years which Buonaparte had been at the head of the government. Among the many interesting facts which he related, was, that the nine deputies from Switzerland had been waiting in Paris six weeks, for an interview with the first consul, respecting the arrangement of the political situation of the Swiss Cantons.

At last the long expected day arrived, when they were desired to attend the First Consul. They were ushered into a neat spacious room, without ornaments or furniture, only a long table, covered with green baize, on which were paper, pens, and ink.

Punctual to the hour appointed, the first consul then entered, followed by two of his ministers, and after the necessary salutation, he sat down at the head of the table, his ministers one on each side of him; then the deputies took their seats. He now spread out before him a large plan, or chart, which he brought in his hand, and which was to form the subject of their deliberations. He requested them that, when they heard it read, they would state *freely* what objections occurred to them, to any part of it, and to point out in what particular it might be improved, which, from their local knowledge of the country and its inhabitants, they might be capable of doing.

They availed themselves of the liberty given, and pointed out several alterations in various parts, which they deemed might be of advantage both to France and Switzerland. But from the prompt, clear, and unanswerable reasons which he gave in reply to all their objections, he completely convinced them, to their entire satisfaction, and after *ten hours* animated discussion, that he was right. They

candidly acknowledged that he was better acquainted with the local circumstances and probable consequences to the Cantons than they were themselves. *His ministers did not speak one word during the whole discussion.*

Dr. Jones lodged in the same hotel with several of the deputies: they dined and drank their wine together, and had many pleasant and learned discussions on philosophical, literary, and political subjects; and, on the whole, he frankly owned that he found them to be men of good education, and superior intelligence. It may very reasonably be supposed that the States of Switzerland would choose men of that character to send on so important a mission, and to meet that peerless statesman, Napoleon Buonaparte.

After their business was finally settled, the deputies declared that it was their most decided opinion, that "*Buonaparte was the greatest and most extraordinary man they had ever read of; or in modern times that they had been acquainted with in all their communications with the great men of Europe.*"

M. Benjamin Constant and M. Sismondi, who both knew Napoleon well, have frequently said, that, *the quickness of his conception, the depth of his remarks, the facility and propriety of his eloquence; but above all, the candour of his replies and the patience of his silence,* were more remarkable and attractive than they ever had met with in any other individual.—*Communicated by Mr. T. Hardy.*

BUONAPARTE'S OUTSET IN LIFE.

So great was his ardour for improvement, that even while at school, he never passed a day with satisfaction to himself, in which he did not find his ideas extended and his knowledge increased. Thanking his mother, in one of his letters, for her great care respecting his education and future advancement, he said, "*With my sword by my side, and my Homer in my pocket, I hope to find my way through the world.*"

NIGHT BEFORE THE BATTLE OF AUSTERLITZ.

ON the evening before the battle of Austerlitz, Buonaparte was heard to exclaim:—

"This is the fairest evening of my life; yet, I lament to think how many of these brave fellows must be slain; the anguish which I experience at this idea makes me feel that they are really my children; and truly I am vexed with myself for these sensations, as I fear they will unman me in the field of battle."

TREACHERY REBUKED.

THE morning after the Emperor Napoleon arrived at Lyons from Elba, he reviewed the garrison as well as the mounted national guard, composed chiefly of nobles of the Lyonnais, who, after a thousand protestations of devotion in the morning, had suffered Monsieur to leave the place in the evening, attended only by a single dragoon; and the day

after, requested the emperor to permit them to guard his person. Napoleon's answer is one of the extraordinary traits of character which distinguished and are recorded of his progress to the capital.

"*Your conduct,*" he replied, to these *faithful* servants of the Bourbons, "*to the Count D'Artois, tells me how you would behave to me in case of a reverse. I thank you for your offer——you will return immediately to your homes.*" The dragoon who did not abandon the prince, was rewarded with the cross of the Legion of Honour, by the emperor, upon his arrival at Paris.

RUSE DE GUERRE AFTER THE BATTLE OF CASTIGLIONE.

On the 16th Messidor, in the fourth year of the republic, after having defeated the Austrians at Salo, Lonado, and Castiglione; the enemy, on the following day, to the number of four thousand men, with cavalry and a formidable artillery, summoned Buonaparte to surrender. On this occasion he had only twelve hundred men under his command, and it was at that trying juncture that he gave a striking proof of that ready genius and presence of mind, which can form a rapid calculation of the means left to escape a threatening danger, and at the same time convert the chance to his own advantage. This the general achieved in the following manner:—

The officer sent by the enemy being blindfolded, was brought into his presence. He stated that the left wing of the French army was completely

hemmed in and unable to effect a movement, and that his general, therefore, commanded the French to surrender.

"Go," answered Napoleon, with a haughty demeanour, "and tell your commander, if it is his intention to offer an insult to the French army, that I am here; that it is himself and his force who are my prisoners; that one of his columns is broken by our troops at Salo, and by the passage of the Brescia and the Trente; if, therefore, he does not throw down his arms in eight minutes, and if a single gun is fired, I will cause every man to be shot. Take the bandage from the gentleman's eyes; behold General Buonaparte, accompanied by his staff, and in the midst of his brave republican army; now speed to your general, and acquaint him that he may, if he can, effect a noble capture. Go!"

In case this *finesse* had not succeeded, the moment after the officer's departure, every arrangement was ordered to fight the enemy with this disproportionate force, when a parley was again demanded. The general of the enemy's column now made his appearance, stating his willingness to surrender and capitulate. "No," replied Buonaparte with energy, "you are all prisoners of war." Upon which, seeing that the Austrian officers began to hold a consultation together, he instantly gave orders that the artillery should advance and commence the attack; on hearing which, the general of the enemy's forces exclaimed:—"We all surrender at discretion."

BATTLE OF THE PYRAMIDS.

MURAD BEY, at the head of six thousand Mamelukes, and a host of Arabs and Fellahs, was entrenched at the village of Embaba, awaiting the arrival of the French; soon after which Desaix arrived within two miles of the spot. The heat was at this period intense, and the soldiers excessively fatigued, which induced Buonaparte to order the halt of his troops; no sooner, however, did the Mamelukes perceive the enemy's forces, than they formed upon the plain, in front of the right wing of the French. This movement was truly imposing to the republicans, the cavalry of the Mamelukes being covered with glittering armour, a sight never before witnessed by those veteran troops; to their left rose the venerable Pyramids, whose unperishable masses have survived the fate of so many vast empires, braving the outrages of time; behind their right flowed the Nile, the city of Cairo, the hills of Mokattan, and the fields of ancient Memphis.

Napoleon having issued his orders, placing himself in front of his army, and with extended arm, pointing to the Pyramids, exclaimed in the most vehement manner: "*Soldiers, think, that from the summits of those monuments, forty ages are at this moment surveying our conduct!*" The army full of enthusiasm, cried out to be led to action; when, being speedily ranged in order of battle, a decisive victory over the quadruple numbers of the enemy was the consequence, and the surrender of Cairo, followed a few days afterwards.

NAPOLEON AND THE MUFTIS IN THE PYRAMID
OF CHEOPS.

NAPOLEON's visit to inspect the Pyramids is supposed to have had a two-fold object, as, independent of curiosity, it seems probable that he harboured an idea of some great treasures being therein concealed; be this, however, as it may, the following is the singular conversation which took place upon that occasion, between himself and the three superior Muftis, Sulaman, Ibrahim, and Muhammed, the tenor of which gave rise to those erroneous notions of Buonaparte's having embraced the creed of Mahomet, in order to forward his ambitious views when in Egypt.

Accompanied by his staff and the members of the national institute, Buonaparte hastily surveyed the five inferior Pyramids, and then directed his course to the largest, called, "Cheops." Having proceeded to inspect the several chambers, he seated himself beneath a flattened vault, on a chest of granite, eight feet long and four feet deep, inviting the muftis, imans, &c. who accompanied him, to be seated also, when he began the following extraordinary conversation with the three muftis.

Buonaparte. God is great and marvellous are his works, but here we have a vast production of the human hand. What was the intention of the being who caused this Pyramid to be raised?

Sulaman. He was a mighty and a powerful King of Egypt, who was called, as it is said, Cheops; and who thereby sought to prevent any sacrilegious hand from troubling the repose of his ashes.

Buon. The great Cyrus commanded, that when dead, his body should be left in the open air, in order that it might return to the elements. Dost thou not think that he did better? Tell me, my friend, what is thy opinion?

Sul. Glory to God! unto whom all glory is due.

Buon. Honour to Allah! who was the calif who caused this Pyramid to be opened, and troubled the ashes of the dead?

Muhammed. Some believe that it was Mahomed, commander of the faithful, who reigned many centuries at Bagdad; others say, it was the renowned Haroun Alraschid (peace to his manes), who conceived that he should find treasures there; but when, by his command, entrance was forced into this apartment, we are told by tradition, that he discovered only mummies there, and this inscription written on the wall: "The impious shall commit iniquity without recompense, but not without remorse."

Buon. The bread stolen by the wicked, filleth his mouth with sand.

Muh. These are the words of wisdom!

Buon. Glory to Allah! there is no other God, but God:—Mahomet is his prophet and I am his friend.

Sul. The salutation of peace to the envoy of God! salutation to thee also, invincible warrior, the favoured of Mahomet!

Buon. I thank thee, mufti: the Koran delighteth my soul, and is the object of my contemplation. I love the prophet, and I hope, ere long, to see and honour his tomb in the Holy City; but my mission is first to exterminate the Mamelukes.

Ibrahim. May the angels of victory sweep the

dust from thy path and cover thee with their wings ! the Mameluke hath deserved death.

Buon. He is smitten and delivered over to the black angels, Moukir and Quakir. God, on whom all things depend, hath ordained that his dominion shall be destroyed.

Sul. He hath extended the hand of rapine throughout the land, the harvests and the horses of Egypt.

Buon. And over the most beautiful slaves, Allah has withered his hand, thrice holy mufti: if Egypt be his portion, let him produce the lease which God hath given him for its possession ; but Allah is just and merciful to his people.

Ibra. O ! most valiant among the children of Issa ! (Jesus Christ) Allah hath caused thee to follow the exterminating angel to deliver his land of Egypt.

Buon. This land hath been a prey to twenty-four oppressors (rebels against the grand sultan, our ally, whom God turn to his glory), and to ten thousand slaves, from Candia and Georgia. Adriel, the angel of death, hath breathed upon them : we are come, and they have disappeared !

Muh. Right noble successor of Isander (Alexander), honour to thy invincible arms, and to the unexpected thunders issuing from thy warriors on horse.

Buon. Dost thou believe thunder to be the work of the children of men ? Dost thou believe so ? Allah hath placed it within my grasp, by his messenger the genius of war.

Ibra. In thy works we perceive the great Allah, who hath sent thee : couldst thou have conquered

had not Allah permitted thee? The Delta and all the surrounding countries resound with thy miracles.

Buon. A celestial cloud will ascend at my command, to the region of the clouds, and the lightning will descend to the earth by means of a metallic wire whensoever I ordain it*.

Sul. The great serpent which sprang from the base of Pompey's pillar, on the day of thy triumphant entrance into Scanderisk, and which remained withered at the socket of the pedestal, was not that equally a prodigy effected by thine hand?

Buon. Lights of the age! ye are destined to behold still greater prodigies than these; for the days of regeneration are arrived.

Ibra. May the divine unity regard thee with the eye of predeliction, adorer of Issa! and render thee the support of the children of the prophet.

Buon. Hath not Mahomet said, that every one who adoreth Allah, and performeth good works, be his religion what it may, shall yet be saved?

Whereto Sulaman and his colleagues replied:—Thus hath he said.

Buon. And if by a mandate from the omnipotent I have moderated the arrogance of the *Vicar of Issa* (the Pope), by diminishing his earthly possessions, to amass for him celestial treasures, was it not rendering glory unto God, whose mercy is infinite?

Muh. The mufti of Rome is rich and powerful, whereas we are but poor muftis.

Buon. I know ye are poor; be without apprehension, for ye have been weighed in the balance of

* Alluding to Franklin's discovery of the electric conductor, and aerostatic voyages, by means of the balloon.

Balthazar, and ye have been found light. *Does this Pyramid then contain no treasure whereof ye know?*

Sul. (*placing his hand on his heart*) None, my lord! we swear to you by the holy city of Mecca!

Buon. Unhappy, yea thrice unhappy such! as seek for perishable riches, and covet gold and silver, which are like unto dust!

Sul. Thou hast spared the Vicar of *Issa*, and thou hast treated him with clemency and with goodness.

Buon. He is an old man; and I honour age: may God accomplish that which is regulated by reason and by truth: but he is blameable in condemning to eternal fire all the Mussulmans. Allah, preserve our race from such intolerance.

Ibra. Glory be to Allah and to his prophet! who hath dispatched thee in the midst of us, in order to rekindle the faith of the weak, and to throw open the gates of the seventh heaven unto the faithful.

Buon. You have declared my wishes, most zealous muftis! be faithful unto Allah, the sovereign ruler of the seven heavens, and unto Mahomet his vizier, who traversed the celestial mansions in a night. Be the friends of the Franks, so Allah, Mahomet, and the Franks shall recompense ye.

Ibra. May the prophet himself cause thee to sit at his left hand, on the day of the resurrection; after the third sound of the trumpet.

Buon. "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear:" the hour of political resurrection hath arrived for all such as groan under the lash of oppression. Muftis, Imans, Mullahs, Dervises, and Kalenders! instruct the people of Egypt, encourage them to

unite in our labours, to complete the destruction of the Beys and the Mamelukes: favour the commerce of the Franks in your country, and their endeavours to gain the ancient land of Bramah. Let the Franks have storehouses in your ports, and drive far from you the islanders of Albion, accursed among the children of Issa! for such is the will of Mahomet. The treasures, the industry, and the friendship of the Franks shall be your lot, till ye shall arrive at the seventh heaven, and be seated near the black eyed houris, who are endowed with perpetual youth and virginity. Repose yourselves under the shade of Laba, whose branches of themselves, present to true Mussulmans whatsoever their hearts may desire.

Sul. (bending reverentially) Thou hast delivered thyself like the most learned of the mullahs: we place faith in thy words: we will serve thy cause, and Allah hears us.

Buon. God is powerful and the works of his hands are marvellous: the salutation of peace rest upon ye, thrice holy muftis.

TREASONABLE CONDUCT OF FOUCHÉ.

A PERSONAL friend and general of Napoleon's was, one day, a little before the departure of the emperor for the army, in 1815, talking to him in private, and undertook the defence of Fouché. Napoleon replied, that he was a traitor, and that he would deprive him of his place, and arrest him. His defender took up the cause warmly on every ground, both as to the difficulty of finding a successor (for Savary would terrify even the aides-de-

camp), and as far as respected the outcries of the partisans of that minister, who would exclaim against Napoleon for dismissing a man who would not sign his ambitious decrees. "If you are victorious," said the general, "Fouché will serve you well—if you are beaten, you must not expect that any minister of police will be of service to your cause." Napoleon desisted from his project of dismissing Fouché,—but his adviser has since changed his opinion, and declared, "I am now convinced that Fouché *was* a traitor, from the moment he found the war inevitable. His conduct in every event subsequent upon the abdication was always double. I know not whether it was possible to save the national cause, but of this I am sure, that Fouché and Davoust thought only of saving themselves."

NAPOLEON AT THE CASTLE OF SAXE WEIMAR.

THE Duchess of Weimar, daughter of the Landgrave of Hesse Darmstadt, while all the rest of her family fled for safety to Brunswick, after a victory over the Prussians by the French army, as stated in another part of this work, had the hardihood to shut herself up in one of the wings of her castle, with her ladies of honour, her friend *Miss Gore*, and some other English females, to whom she had offered an asylum. During one day, neither herself nor her friends had any nourishment but what a few squares of chocolate afforded; the other apartments of the building were prepared for the reception of Napoleon. Towards night Buonaparte arrived at the castle, and the duchess placing herself at the top of

the grand staircase, received him with all due ceremony.

"Who are you?" said Napoleon, retreating a few paces. "*I am the Duchess of Weimar.*" "*I am sorry for you,*" said he, "*I shall ruin your husband. Let the dinner be prepared in my own apartment.*" Having uttered these words, he left the Duchess abruptly. Notwithstanding this conduct, she dispatched one of her chamberlains, the following morning, to inquire the state of his majesty's health, and request an audience; Napoleon, sensibly impressed by such conduct, gave a gracious reply to the messenger, and invited himself to breakfast with his hostess. During the repast, the Emperor, with his accustomed vivacity, began to question the duchess: "*How could your husband, madame, be such a madman as dare to wage war with me?*" Whereto the duchess replied with gravity: "*My husband was in the service of the King of Prussia for nearly thirty years, consequently it was not at the period when he had to contest with so formidable an enemy as your majesty, that the duke could with honour abandon him.*" This reply created a strong impression upon Napoleon's mind, upon which he inquired in a very softened tone: "*How comes it that your husband was attached to the King of Prussia?*" "*Your majesty shall learn,*" answered the duchess; "*if you would so far trouble yourself as to inquire, you would ascertain that the younger branches of the House of Saxony, have uniformly followed the example of the Elector; therefore in the actual state of things, motives of prudence and of policy combined to engage the Elector to enter into an alliance with Prussia rather*"

than Austria." In short, after some further intercourse upon the same topic, Napoleon exclaimed: "*Madame, you are certainly one of the most respectable women I have ever known; you have saved your husband: I freely pardon him; but it is only upon your account; for, as to him, he is good for nothing.*"

FIDELITY OF AN ENGLISHMAN.

IN the interesting Journal of Count Las Cases, lately published, is the following honourable trait on the part of an Englishman:—

"While walking in the stern-gallery with the emperor, one evening previous to his sailing for St. Helena, he drew from under his waistcoat, still conversing on a totally different subject, a species of girdle, which he handed to me, saying, 'Take care of that for me;' without interrupting him, I placed it under my own waistcoat. The emperor told me soon after, that it contained a diamond necklace, worth two hundred thousand francs, or ten thousand Napoleons; which Queen Hortensia forced him to accept on his leaving Malmaison. After our arrival at St. Helena, I frequently spoke of returning the necklace, but never received any reply. Having ventured to mention the subject again when we were at Longwood, Napoleon drily asked, 'Does it annoy you?'—'No, sire,' was my answer;—'Keep it then,' said he.

"From wearing the girdle so long, the necklace became as it were identified with my person; and I thought so little about it, that it was not till some days after my being torn from Longwood (as

related in a former number of the *Napoleon Anecdotes*), and by the merest accident, that it recurred to my memory; when I shuddered at the idea of depriving the emperor of such a resource. For how was it possible then to make restitution? I was in the most rigorous confinement, surrounded by gaolers and sentinels, so that all communication was impracticable. I vainly endeavoured to contrive a plan; time pressed, only a few days were left, and nothing could be more distressing than thus to quit the island. In this predicament, I resolved to run all risks. An Englishman, to whom I had often spoken, came to the prison on a particular errand—and it was under the eyes of the governor himself, and one of his most confidential agents whom he brought, that I ventured to communicate my wishes. ‘I think you are a man of principle,’ said I, ‘and I am about to put you to the test;—though with nothing injurious or contrary to your honour—merely a rich deposit to be restored to Napoleon. If you accept the charge, my son will put it into your pocket.’

“He answered only by slackening his pace; my son, whom I had prepared for the scene, followed us, and the necklace was transferred into this man’s possession, almost in sight of the military attendants. Before quitting the island, I had the inexpressible satisfaction of knowing that the necklace had reached the hands of the emperor. *How gratifying to the heart, (adds the count) are the recollection and the recital of such a trait on the part of an enemy, and under such circumstances !*”

ENERGETIC WORDS OF NAPOLEON.

IN 1795, the French army, composed of fifty-six thousand men, was encamped upon the sterile banks of the Genoese river, where it stood in need of every necessary. This unfortunate truth being represented to Buonaparte, he made the following reply: "*If we are conquered, we shall have too much; but if we are conquerors, we shall stand in need of nothing.*"—At another time, on a general muster of his troops, he raised their drooping spirits by the following words:—" *It is true, you are, at present, deplorably destitute, but push your way to Milan, and you will lack neither food nor clothing.*"

QUARREL BETWEEN NAPOLEON AND HIS BROTHER LOUIS.

DURING the reign of Louis Buonaparte, in Holland, the French minister at Amsterdam had a Dutch coachman in his service. In order to find pretexts for complaint, this ambassador charged him to excite disputes; and in fact, on the 13th of May, 1810, at two o'clock in the afternoon, the coachman in question had a quarrel with a citizen. The palace guard ran up and parted them. Presently the most violent and bitter complaints were made by the ambassador, that his livery had been insulted, and he demanded satisfaction. From authentic testimony, judicially taken, it was ascertained that the quarrel was a feint. The ambassa-

dor, however, insisted on the insult offered to his livery: the coachman was summoned to give his evidence; but as soon as it was found, that the necessary measures were taking to ascertain the truth, the coachman was sent to France, though he was a Dutchman.

When the Emperor Napoleon was informed of this affair, he wrote to his brother the following letter:—

“ MY BROTHER,

“ At the moment when you are making me the most specious protestations, I learn, that the people of my ambassador have been ill treated at Amsterdam; and the Sieur Serrurier has given me an account of the manner in which you conducted yourself at the diplomatic audience*. I declare to you, then, that I will no longer have a Dutch ambassador at Paris. Admiral Verhuell has orders to depart within four and twenty hours. Set phrases and protestations will do for me no longer. It is time that I should know, whether you have determined to be the curse of Holland, and to cause the ruin of that country by your folly. I will not have you send a minister to Austria; neither will I have you dismiss the Frenchmen that are in your service. I have recalled my ambassador; henceforward I shall have only a *Charge d’Affairs* in Holland. The Sieur Serrurier, who remains there in this capacity, will communicate to you my intentions. I will not again expose an ambassador to your insults. Write

* At this audience, Louis committed the fault of receiving the French *Charge d’Affaires* rather coldly.

me no more of your ordinary phrases; it is now three years that you have been repeating them to me, and every instant proves their falsehood.

(Signed)

“NAPOLEON.

“*Lisle, May 23, 1810.*

“This is the last letter I shall write to you as long as I live.”

NAPOLEON HIS OWN ACCUSER.

IN a conversation with Count Las Cases, the Emperor one day communicated some details respecting an ancient friendship which he had for the wife of Thurreau, the representative of Nice. “I was,” said he, “very young when I first knew this lady; I was proud of the favourable impression I had made on her, and seized every opportunity of showing her all the attention in my power. *I will mention one circumstance, to show for what trivial causes men sometimes abuse the authority on which the fate of their fellow creatures depends; for I am no better than the rest. I was walking one day with the representative's wife, inspecting our positions in the neighbourhood of the Col de Tende, when I suddenly took it into my head, to give her an idea of an engagement, and for this purpose ordered the attack of an advanced post. We were the conquerors, it is true; but the affair could be attended by no advantage. The attack was a mere whim, and yet it cost the lives of several men. I have never failed to reproach myself whenever I look back on this affair.*”

THE RUSSIAN EXPEDITION.

On the 24th or 25th of May, 1812, says M. de Pradt, the Emperor Napoleon, then at Dresden, summoned me into his presence after mass, and began to open his designs. He then spoke of sending me on a mission to Poland. "I will try your talents," said he.

"You will reasonably suppose that I want you for some other purpose than saying mass. You must keep a good table, and have a suitable retinue. They are of weight in that country. You ought to know something of Poland. You have read Rhulieres. I shall beat the Russians. The candle is burning. By the end of September every thing must be finished. I am losing time here."

He then added, "I am going to Moscow; one or two battles will settle the business. The Emperor Alexander will be brought to his knees; I will burn Thoulà;—behold Russia disarmed! They expect me at Moscow; it is the heart of the empire. I will carry on the war with Polish blood. I will leave fifty thousand French in Poland; I will make Dantzic a second Gibraltar of the north; I will subsidize Poland with fifty millions a year; I am rich enough for that. The continental system is a folly without Russia. I should have been master of Europe, but for this Spanish war. My son, without any great talents, will then only have to keep what I have acquired."

This was Napoleon's conversation word for word. He had no manner of doubt of complete success. This confidence he imparted to every one, strangers or natives, without distinction. All the French

youth of Paris looked upon the expedition as a grand hunting party, which would not occupy more than six months. The army too, thirsting after preferment and plunder, lent themselves to these measures without restraint. Happy were those who were chosen to partake in this enterprise; those who were refused, either blamed their unlucky stars, or censured the emperor's judgment!"

EXPRESSION OF MORTIER IN REGARD TO NAPOLEON.

MANY of the leading personages who figured under Napoleon, regarded him during the early stages of his career, as an object merely necessary to answer their own purposes, conceiving, that, when occasion required, he might easily be dispensed with; an instance of which is recorded of Marshal Mortier, who, one day speaking of Napoleon, thus expressed himself to General Verdier: "*He is useful to us, but we shall one day dispose of Le Petit Caporal.*" From hence it is obvious that such a determined character as Buonaparte was required, to meet the host of powerful opponents by whom he was environed.

THE EMPEROR'S OPINION OF THE HOLY ALLIANCE.

IN speaking on this subject, the emperor thus expressed himself to his fellow prisoners at St. Helena:

"The congress, since 1814, have resembled public auctions, where the people have been put up for sale, and have been adjudged by lots more or

less extensive, according to the greater or less quantity of bayonets of the purchasers. Russia, as the best supplied, has had the kingdom of Poland; Alexander may now cry out, 'I have put my seal on the liberties of Europe.' If the great Frederick and Joseph II. were to return to this world, they would blow up the cabinets of Vienna and Berlin."

JUVENILE ENTHUSIASM IN FAVOUR OF LIBERTY.

BUONAPARTE, soon after his entrance into the army, being at Lyons during the representation at the theatre, of the play of William Tell, he repeated aloud the words, "*Liberty! Liberty!*" (which Tell exclaims, after pushing Geissler from the rock), so as to excite astonishment among the audience; on which one of his brother officers pulled him by the coat, and awakened him from his dream.

BUONAPARTE'S CONTEMPT FOR THE DIRECTORY.

ONE of the administrators in Italy having made a considerable payment from the military chest; Buonaparte was extremely shocked; but the individual in question justified his conduct by producing an order from the directory for this proceeding. "*You are not aware then,*" said Buonaparte with asperity; "*that there is not one of these directors, whom I could not bring to kiss my boot, for twenty thousand francs?*"

THE CAFE MONTANSIER.

IMMEDIATELY after the arrival of Napoleon at Paris in 1815, the half-pay officers flocked to the capital from all directions, in the certainty of finding employment, which they did not fail to procure; their place of general rendezvous in the evening, being at the Café Montansier in the Palais Royal, which was consequently crowded to excess every night. Feeling anxious, from the general reports I had heard, to witness this scene of hilarity, I repaired thither; but to convey any idea of what transpired, is a task I shall not undertake, leaving the reader to conjecture the mad revelry resulting from an assemblage of many hundred French officers, for the most part in the prime of life, all burning to enter the field with their former commander, and fight beneath the shadow of his eagles, which had so incessantly led them on to victory.

One circumstance which tended to excite their enthusiasm more than usual upon the night in question, was the arrival that very morning of the famous regiment of Polish lancers, that had so invariably distinguished itself for a stanch adherence to the cause of Napoleon, many of the officers of which presented themselves at the Café.

After the regular hymn to the emperor had been sung, which was uniformly the first performance of the night, and executed by very fine voices, and in the best style, an officer of the imperial guard sprang upon the stage, and after delivering a most animated eulogy on the regiment of the Polish lancers, and repeating some very affecting lines, descriptive

of the death of the gallant Prince Poniatowski, he entreated some of the vocal part of the company to favour the auditors with the celebrated couplets of the song entitled "*Les Lanciers Polonais*," which proposition was hailed with rounds of applause, and at the termination of the uproar, the following verses were sung with a degree of pathos, I never heard surpassed in any public theatre whatsoever.

Les Lanciers Polonais.

Dans la froide Scandinavie,
Du heros retentit le nom ;
Soudain la Pologne asservie,
Se lève—Pour Napoleon!!
Il avait brisé les entraves
De ce peuple ami des Français,
Et la France au rang de ses braves,
Compta *Les Lanciers Polonais*.

Sans regrets quittant leur patrie
Pour Napoleon, ces guerriers
Vont jusqu' au fond de L'Iberie
Cueillir des moissons de lauriers.
Partout l'honneur les appelle,
Ils volent tenter des hauts faits ;
Et par tout la gloire est fidèle,
Aux *braves Lanciers Polonais*.

Quand la fortune trop volage,
Quand la plus noire trahison,
Ensemble ont trompé le courage
De notre grand Napoleon,
Il fit en déposant les armes,
De touchans adieux aux Français :
Et l'on vit repandre des larmes
Aux *braves Lanciers Polonais*.

Napoleon, l'âme attendrie,
 Leur dit, dans ces cruels momens :
 " Retournez dans votre patrie,
 Adieu, je vous rends vos sermens."
 Il croyait dans son triste asile
 N'être suivi que des Français,
 Mais il retrouva dans son ile
 Encore des *Lanciers Polonais*.

O ! vous ! qu'à nos belles journées,
 La gloire a fait participer,
 Polonais de vos destinées
 Le ciel doit enfin s'occuper !
 Mais fussiez vous dans les alarmes,
 Amis, nous n'oublirons jamais,
 Que nous avions pour frères d'armes,
 Les *braves Lanciers Polonais*.

Translation.

In Scandinavia's region chill,
 Resounded loud the hero's name ;
 Poland enslaved, own'd glory's thrill,
 And for Napoleon woke—and fame :
 Their cruel shackles he destroy'd,
 Gaul's friend no longer pined a slave,
 And France amidst her ranks o'erjoy'd,
 Enroll'd the *Polish Lancers* brave.
 Without regret these sons of war,
 For great Napoleon distant strove ;
 And in Iberian wilds afar
 An harvest rich of laurels wove.
 Where'er of honour rang the sound,
 They flew the meed of fame to crave ;
 And glory faithful still was found,
 Enlink'd with *Polish Lancers* brave.

When fortune in her wiles array'd,
 When treason low'r'd in darkling state,
 Combined; the courage thus betray'd
 Of Gallia's pride—Napoleon great—
 As yielding up his arms with sighs,
 He bade farewell in accents grave;
 Tears then were seen to dew the eyes,
 Of Poland's *feeling Lancers* brave.

'Twas then with anguish quite o'ercome,
 Napoleon cried—subdued by pain;
 Rejoin once more your cherish'd home,
 Your oaths I yield ye back again.
 He thought when on the exile's ground,
 Save Frenchmen none would stem the wave;
 But in his dreary isle he found,
 A band of *Polish Lancers* brave.

O! ye whom glory caused to share,
 The trophies of an happier hour;
 Just Heaven to Poles extend thy care,
 Enshield their fate with fostering power:
 But if assail'd by dread alarms,
 Friends, we shall ne'er forget to save,
 Our gallant brothers join'd in arms,
 The faithful *Polish Lancers* brave.

This air having been twice rapturously encored, a general *embracade* between the Polish and French officers ensued, after which, songs in honour of national liberty, Napoleon and the army, were sung until midnight, when the party dispersed; such being the scene which was every evening rehearsed at the *Café Montansier*.—*Ireland's France*.

NAPOLEON'S AMOURS.

"ONE day, after dinner at St. Helena," says Count Las Cases, in his interesting journal, "the conversation turned upon love. I must have made some very fine and sentimental remarks on this important subject; for the emperor laughed at what he styled my prattle, and said that he understood none of my romantic verbiage. Then speaking with an air of levity, he wished to make me believe that he was better acquainted with sensations than sentiments, I made free to remark, that he was trying to be thought worse than he was described to be in the authentic but very secret accounts that were circulated about the palace. 'And what was said of me?' resumed he, with an air of gaiety.—'Sire,' I replied, 'it is understood, that when at the summit of your power you suffered yourself to be fettered by the chains of love; that you became a hero of romance. In short, that you conceived an attachment for a lady in humble circumstances; that you wrote to her above a dozen love letters; and that her power over you prevailed so far as to compel you to disguise yourself, and to visit her secretly and alone, at her own residence in the heart of Paris.'—'And how came this to be known?' said he, smiling; which of course amounted to an admission of the fact. 'And it was doubtless added,' continued he, 'that that was the most imprudent act of my whole life; for had my mistress proved treacherous, what might not have been my fate!—alone and disguised, in the circumstances in which I was placed, amidst the snares with which I was surrounded? But what

more is said of me?'—Sire, *it is affirmed that your majesty's posterity is not confined to the king of Rome.* The secret chronicle states, that he has two elder brothers: one, the offspring of a fair foreigner, whom you loved in a distant country; the other, the fruit of a connexion nearer at hand, in the bosom of your own capital. It was asserted, that both had been conveyed to Malmaison before our departure; the one brought by his mother, and the other introduced by his tutor; and they were described to be the living portraits of their father.' The emperor laughed much at the extent of my information, as he termed it; and being now in a merry vein, he began to take a frank retrospect of his early years, relating many of the love affairs and humorous adventures in which he had been engaged.

"It is said, that a codicil in the emperor's will, which, however, must remain secret, completely confirms the above conjectures."

THE FRENCH POSTMASTER.

WHEN the Count de Lavalette had been liberated from prison by his wife, and was flying with Sir Robert Wilson to the French frontier, the postmaster examined his countenance, and recognised him through his disguise. A postillion was instantly sent off at full speed. M. de Lavalette urged his demand for horses. The postmaster had just quitted the house, and given orders that none should be supplied. The travellers thought themselves discovered, and saw no means of escaping, in a country with which they were unacquainted; they therefore resolved upon defending

themselves, and selling their lives dearly. The postmaster at length returned unattended; and addressing himself to M. de Lavalette, he said, "You have the appearance of honour; you are going to Brussels, where you will see M. de Lavalette; deliver him these two hundred Louis d'ors, which I owe him, and which he is no doubt in want of;" and without waiting for an answer, he threw the money into the carriage, and withdrew, saying, "You will be drawn by my best horses; a postillion is gone on to provide relays for the continuance of your journey."

MARSHAL DUROC.

NAPOLEON, when at Toulon, formed a friendship with many individuals who subsequently became very noted. He distinguished in the train a young officer, whose talent he had at first much difficulty in forming, but from whom he afterwards derived the greatest services:—this was Duroc, who was endowed with talents of the most solid and useful kind: he loved the emperor for himself, was devoted to his interests, and at the same time knew how to tell him the truth at proper seasons. He was afterwards created Duke de Frioul and grand marshal of the palace. He placed the imperial household on an excellent footing, and preserved the most perfect order. At his death, the emperor thought he had sustained an irreparable loss, and many other persons were of the same opinion. The emperor told the Count de las Cases that Duroc was the only man who shared his intimacy and possessed his entire confidence.

PROCLAMATION TO THE ARMY OF ITALY.

THE following proclamation is presented to the reader, as a specimen of Napoleon's peculiar style of composition, when addressing the army or the nation on occasions of great magnitude.

BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE
ARMY OF ITALY, TO HIS SOLDIERS.

*" Head-quarters, Bassano, 20th Ventose,
5th year.*

" The surrender of Mantua is the closing scene of a campaign which entitles you to the eternal gratitude of our country.

" You have been victorious in forty pitched battles and seventy engagements.—You have taken from the enemy above one hundred thousand prisoners, five hundred field pieces, two thousand heavy artillery, and an immense quantity of arms, ammunition, &c. &c. &c.

" The contributions on the conquered countries have furnished the support and pay of the army during the whole of the campaign: you have likewise sent a surplus of thirty millions to the minister of finance, for the augmentation of the public treasury.

" You have enriched the Museum of Paris with more than three hundred articles, the *chefs-d'œuvre* of the artists of ancient and modern Italy for the period of three thousand years.

" You have conquered for the republic, the finest countries in Europe. The republics of Lom-

bardy and Cispadana are indebted to you for their liberty. The French colours fly, for the first time, on the shores of the Adriatic, opposite to, and only about twenty-four hours sailing from, ancient Macedonia. The Kings of Sardinia and Naples, the Pope, and the Duke of Parma, are detached from the confederacy of our enemies, and have courted our friendship. You have driven the English from Leghorn, Genoa, and Corsica. But you have not achieved all; an important object is still to be accomplished. In your exertions are the hopes of the country, and it is your duty to show that you are worthy of its confidence.

“Of all the powers who coalesced to crush the republic at its birth, the emperor alone continues to resist. That prince, degrading the dignity of a mighty power, is become a mercenary in the service of the merchants of London. He possesses no will of his own; and his weight in the political scale is wholly at the devotion of these perfidious islanders, who are strangers to the calamities of the war, and view with complacency the misfortunes of the continent.

“The executive directory have spared no pains to restore peace to Europe. The moderation of their propositions was a contrast to the superiority of their armies. They did not consult your courage, but humanity, and their wish that you should have an opportunity of returning to your families. Their overtures were rejected with disdain. The only chance, therefore, of accelerating that desirable object, is to march in quest of it to the heart of the hereditary dominions of the House of Austria. You will there find a brave people exhausted with

the war against the Turks, and still more so by the accumulated calamities of the present. The inhabitants of Vienna, and of the Hereditary Estates, are groaning under the superstition and tyranny of their government. No man is so sceptical as not to be convinced, that the emperor's ministers are bribed with English gold. You will respect their religion and customs, and protect their property. You will also introduce liberty among the brave people of Hungary.

"The House of Austria, which has for three centuries been in the habit of losing a portion of her power in every war, which excites discontents among her people, by robbing them of their privileges, will find herself reduced, at the end of this sixth campaign, to the necessity of submitting to such a peace (since she compels us to it) as we shall think proper to grant her, and must descend from her elevated rank to the situation of a secondary power. This degradation she must ascribe to her submission to the caprice, and her acceptance of the subsidies, of England.

(Signed)

"BUONAPARTE."

CONDUCT OF THE BOURBONS PREVIOUSLY TO QUITTING PARIS.

THE celerity of Louis XVIII. in quitting the Tuilleries was such, that many private papers of particular consequence were left upon his writing desk, and in the drawers of his *escrutoire*, which Napoleon, however, had sealed up in a packet, thinking it indecorous to peruse them. The rage of the Duke of Berry had been demonstrated prior to his

quitting the palace, by breaking several large mirrors with the hilt of his sword, and cutting to pieces an unique specimen of the Gobelin tapestry, representing a copy of the Holy Family of Raphael, merely on account of its being decorated at the corners by the imperial eagles; and which *chef d'œuvre* of the manufactory, at the period of its completion, had been purchased by the emperor for a very considerable sum of money. To this might be added many acts of a similar nature, performed by other branches of the family, which, from motives of delicacy, shall remain in oblivion; the above specimen being sufficient to enable the reader to form a dispassionate judgment as to the noble minded pursuits of the Bourbon legitimates when suffering under the shock of adversity!

One thing, however, the family in their hurry did not forget to accomplish, and that was the seizure of the crown jewels, which, although the property of the nation, were carried off.

LIBERATION FROM A CONVENT.

WHILE the French were besieging Mantua, a convent which lay exposed to the cannon of the garrison, was evacuated by the nuns, and immediately occupied by the besiegers; who, hearing groans issue from underneath the building, humanely followed the sound, and discovered, in a damp and gloomy dungeon, a female seated on a crazy chair, and loaded with fetters, but whose countenance, though deeply furrowed by misery, looked youthful. On seeing the soldiers, she earnestly petitioned for life and liberty, telling them that she had been four

years confined in that cruel manner for attempting to elope with a young man, who had long been master of her heart.⁹ The soldiers instantly struck off her fetters; upon which she besought them to lead her into the open air; they represented to her, that on quitting the shelter of the convent she would be exposed to a shower of cannon balls. "*Ah!*" replied the nun, "*that is nothing to remaining here!*"

FONTAINE'S FABLE OF THE SICK LION AND THE
ASS.

AMONG the books formerly belonging to Napoleon at St. Helena, and now in the possession of Messrs. Bossange and Masson, booksellers in Great Marlborough Street, is a volume of the Fables of La Fontaine, one page of which, being very much thumbed, bears evident testimony that it had undergone incessant perusal; the leaf in question containing no other than the fable designated in the title affixed to this anecdote. When the ingratitude manifested towards the emperor after his reverses are taken into consideration, coupled with the treatment to which he was so ignominiously subjected upon that barren rock, the scene of his captivity; there is little wonder, that the fable in question should have forcibly struck him, particularly in relation to a certain individual, in whom was vested the power of ameliorating, rather than adding to, the agonies inflicted by cruel captivity. The ensuing lines being the fable in question, as materially applying to the present subject, we insert for the sa-

tisfaction of our readers, accompanying the same with a translation humbly attempted.

Le Lion, terreur des forêts,
Chargé d'ans, et pleurant son antique prouesse ;
Fut enfin attaqué par ses propres sujets,
Devenus forts par sa foiblesse.
Le cheval s'approchant, lui donne un coup de pied,
Le Loup un coup de dents, le bœuf un coup de corne.

Le malheureux Lion, languissant, triste et morne,
Peut à peine rugir, par l'âge estropié.
Il attend son destin *sans faire aucunes plaintes* ;
Quand voyant l'Ane même à son antre accourir ;
Ah ! c'est trop, lui dit il : je voulois bien mourir ;
Mais c'est mourir deux fois, que souffrir tes atteintes.

Translation.

The Lion, sovereign dread of forest throng,
Grown old and weeping sore, his strength then past,
By faithless subjects was attacked at last ;
Their courage waxing, with his weakness, strong.
The horse approaching, levels rueful kick ;
He feels the tooth of wolf ; the bullock's horn.
The Lion, wretched, languishing, forlorn,
Can scarcely roar, his frame so passing sick.
Patient he bears his wrongs, nor vents a sigh,
But near his den when Donkey joined the crew,
Death was right welcome ; quoth he ; but from
you
To feel a blow, will make me doubly die.

COSSACK DISCIPLINE.

Two French ladies passing down the *Rue Richelieu*, during the occupation of Paris by the allied army, in 1815, were met by a cossack, who behaved to them in so rude a manner, that they sought refuge in an adjoining shop, when, just at the moment, a Russian officer happened to arrive at the spot; and, speaking French extremely well (which is usually the case with the polished classes of that nation) he inquired into the nature of the transaction, which was detailed by the affrighted females; when, approaching the cossack, who stood like a post, he addressed him in the dialect of that people, ordering him to offer an humble apology to the ladies, which he resolutely refused to do. The officer proceeded to strike him violently over the shoulders with his cane, but all to no purpose,—he continued stubborn. At length the officer, becoming exasperated, drew a pistol from his girdle, ordering him to turn his face aside, upon which the cossack expostulated, and was again urged to apologize, but still remaining obdurate, the officer, pushing his head round with the left hand, discharged the contents of the pistol into the back part of his skull, and he fell dead upon the spot; then coolly replacing the weapon in his girdle, he bowed to the ladies, and walked off with perfect composure. The few cossacks who visited London at the period of Alexander's stay in our capital, and who created such an universal sensation of delight, were from the *chosen troop* of the Hetman Platoff, and consequently afforded no criterion whereby to judge of the mass

of this race of uncivilized brutes ; it was in France that they were displayed in all their native deformity, for a more disgusting and loathsome set of beings, wearing the semblance of men, never disgraced any country ; filth and vermin were their uniform attendants, as the use of water, or combs, seemed wholly unknown to them ; in short, their approach was pestiferous ; they certainly did not walk upon all fours, and this was the only designation of their affinity to the human species. Ought not Englishwomen to blush, when they call to recollection, that in praise of such barbarians tender couplets were composed in eulogy of the loves of a cossack and his mistress, which were pathetically warbled forth at every piano forte, to the dulcet strains of soul-subduing harmony !

At the village of Sceaux, where many of these barbarians were quartered in 1815, their constant habit was to drink train oil, in preference to sweet ; inasmuch as the flavour was more rancid ; candles were also an article of culinary luxury, of which they were particularly fond ; using them also for the toilette. Upon procuring a new shirt, the cossack is accustomed to rub it with tallow on both sides, conceiving that unction to be a great preservative of health, and which covering, it is a literal fact, he never takes from his body, leaving the same to rot off piecemeal. One praiseworthy sentiment, however, the cossacks possess ; that is, a remarkable predilection for young children, which was displayed in the gentleness of their behaviour to all such as had large families. The cossacks are in the habit of serving for a given number of years, without receiving any pay, so that, when upon returning to

their homes, they find their wives provided with a progeny, by other men, they begin by the administration of a severe flogging, after which they again receive them into favour.

REMARKABLE LETTER OF NAPOLEON ON THE
AFFAIRS OF HOLLAND.

NOTWITHSTANDING the ill treatment that Louis Buonaparte received at the hands of the Emperor Napoleon, the latter wrote to him the following remarkable letter in the latter part of May, 1810.

“ MY BROTHER,

“ I received your letter of the 16th of May. In the situation in which we are, we should always speak with frankness. You know, that I have often read papers of yours that were not intended to meet my eyes. I know your most secret inclinations; and all that you say inconsistent with them answers no purpose. You must not talk to me of your sentiments, of our infancy: experience has taught me what I have to depend upon in this respect. Holland is in an unpleasant situation; this is true. I can conceive, that you wish to extricate yourself from it; but I am surprised that you address yourself to me for this purpose. It is not I, who can do any thing in the business: it is yourself, and yourself alone. When you conduct yourself, so as to persuade the Dutch, *that you act agreeably to my suggestions*; that all your proceedings, all your sentiments accord with mine: you will be esteemed and beloved, and will ac-

quire the stability necessary to restore Holland. This illusion still supports you a little.

"The journey you took to Paris, your return, the queen's, and other motives founded in reason, make your people think, that it is still possible for you to revert to my system, and my way of thinking: but you alone can confirm these hopes, and eradicate even the least doubt of them. There is not one of your actions, which your FAT Dutchmen do not weigh, as they would an affair of credit or commerce: they know, therefore, on what to depend. When being a friend of France and of me shall entitle a man to be your bosom friend, all Holland will perceive it, all Holland will breathe freely, all Holland will find itself in a natural situation. This depends on yourself alone. Since your return you have done nothing of the kind. Do you wish to know what will be the result of your conduct? Your subjects finding themselves bandied between France and England, not knowing what hope to entertain, what wishes to form, WILL THROW THEMSELVES INTO THE ARMS OF FRANCE, and loudly call for an union with her, as a refuge from so much uncertainty and caprice. Your government would be paternal; it is merely weak. In Brabant and Zealand I have found only the most inconsistent administration. Even in Zealand, where every thing is Dutch, the people are contented at finding themselves attached to a great country, and seeing themselves freed from a fluctuation, which was inconceivable to them.

"Do you think that the letter you caused to be written to Mollerus, and the assurances you gave

him of your affection, at the time when you displaced him, will give you any consequence in the country? Undeceive yourself; *every body knows, that without me there is no safety, without me there is no credit, without me you are nothing.* If then the example you had before your eyes at Paris; if the knowledge of my character, which is, *to march straight to my object, without being stopped by any consideration,*—have not altered you, have not opened your eyes,—what would you have me to do? Possessing the navigation of the Meuse and the Rhine to the mouths of these rivers, I can do without Holland; *but Holland cannot do without my protection.* If, subject to one of my brothers, looking up to me alone for its safety, it does not find in him my image; if, when you speak, it be not my voice that is heard, you destroy all confidence in your administration. You yourself break your own sceptre. Be assured no person is deceived. Would you tread in the path of sound policy? Love France, seek my glory: *this is the only way to serve the King of Holland.* Under a king the Dutch have lost the advantage of a free government: you were then a harbour to them; but you have wantonly spoiled this harbour, you have strewed it with rocks.

“Do you know why you were the harbour of Holland? It is because you were the seal of an eternal compact with France, the bond of a community of interests with me: and Holland, BECOME THROUGH YOU A PART OF MY EMPIRE, was dear to me as a province, because I had given it a prince, whom I looked upon almost as a son. Had you been what you ought, I should have been as much interested for Holland as for France, I should have

its prosperity as much at heart; and certainly in placing you on the throne of Holland, I thought I was placing there a French citizen, as much devoted to the greatness of France as myself, and as jealous of every thing concerning the mother country. Had you followed this plan in your conduct, you would now have been king of six millions of subjects. I should have considered the throne of Holland as a pedestal on which I should have spread Hamburg, Osnabruck, and part of the north of Germany; *for it would have been a nucleus of people, that would have broken still more the German spirit, which is the first object of my policy.* Far from this, you have taken a course directly opposite; I have found myself obliged to forbid you France, and to seize on a part of your country.

“ You do not say a word in your council, you do not entrust any one with a secret, that remains unknown, that does not turn against you and annihilate you; for in the minds of the Dutch you are to them but a Frenchman of four years standing; they see in you nothing but me, and the advantage of finding themselves sheltered from the subaltern agitators and plunderers, who have harassed them ever since the conquest. When you show yourself a bad Frenchman, you are less to them than a Prince of Orange, *to whose blood they stand indebted for the rank of their nation, and a long series of prosperity and glory.*

“ Holland is convinced, that your aversion to France has made them lose what they would not have lost under a Prince of Orange or a Schimmelpenninck. Be in the first place a Frenchman, and the brother of the emperor, and rest assured you

will be in the high road to the interests of Holland. But why do I say all this? The die is cast: you are incorrigible. Already you seek to expel the few Frenchmen left you: it is neither counsel, nor advice, nor affection, but threats and force with which you should be treated. What mean these prayers, and these mysterious fasts, that you have ordained? Louis, you are resolved not to reign long; all your actions betray the sentiments of your heart more fully than your confidential letters. Listen to a man, who knows it better than yourself. Return from your false course; be indeed a Frenchman in your heart, or your people will expel you, and you will leave Holland a laughing-stock and an object of pity to the Dutch. *It is by reason and policy that states are governed, not by an acrid and depraved bile.*

“ Your affectionate brother,

(Signed)

“ NAPOLEON.”

“ *Ostend, May 20th, 1810.*

WONDERFUL ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

IN 1814, General Pajole was commander-in-chief of the French cavalry, at which period a very sharp action took place at the bridge of Montrault, when, during one of the charges, a bomb literally entered the chest of the general's charger, and, when in the stomach of the poor animal, burst, sending its rider a considerable height in the air, who fell, and, as may be imagined, was dreadfully shattered, though wonderful to relate, having received no mortal injury. Shortly

after this engagement upon being presented to the emperor, who had learned this singular occurrence, he told General Pajole, that fate had certainly ordained he was to live for ever, as nothing short of the interposition of Providence could have preserved his life under similar circumstances.—*Related to the Editor by General Pajole.*

CORREGIO'S PICTURE OF SAINT JEROME.

WHEN Buonaparte had ratified the suspension of arms with the Duke of Parma, whereby among other sacrifices the latter agreed to surrender up to the French twenty of the finest paintings that should be selected by the commander-in-chief; Napoleon, in his letters forwarded to the directory, made the following jocose remark in regard to Saint Jerome, the esteemed *chef-d'œuvre* of the inimitable Corregio's pencil.

"I confess the Saint has chosen an unpropitious moment to arrive at Paris; but I trust that though heretics yourselves, you will not refuse a canonized Catholic the honours of the museum." From Mr. David's porte-feuille.

NAPOLEON'S FAMILY ALLIANCES.

THE emperor, after the memorable battle of Austerlitz, having attained all that the most sanguine expectation could desire, repaired to Munich, where he witnessed the celebration of the nuptials of Eugene Beauharnois, his adopted son, with the Princess Augusta Amelia of Bavaria, being the first

of those great alliances, which subsequently aggrandized his reign, and strengthened his power, embarrassing at the same time all the cabinets of Europe. In the night of the 26th of January, 1806, he arrived at Paris, and the following day all the authorities hastened to pay their acknowledgments to him for the services he had rendered to France; upon which occasion M. Arnault, organ of the institute, said: "*Your victories have hunted down the barbarians of Europe; your treaties have shut out their malevolence never more to return; you have almost exceeded the bounds of possibility, and, our historians to be sublime need only adhere to truth.*"

BUONAPARTE'S DEPARTURE FROM EGYPT.

AMONG other parts of Buonaparte's conduct, which have fallen particularly under the censure of Englishmen, is, what has been most unjustly termed his *base and cowardly* desertion of his army in Egypt. But why call it cowardly?—Was there any thing like cowardice in braving the manifest danger to which he was exposed on a sea covered with the enemy's vessels, where he was every moment in danger of falling into their hands?—and to have become their prisoner certainly could not be the object of his wishes. Surely a dispassionate view of the case would rather lead us to consider it as one of those daring acts which have marked, in a distinguished manner, a mind that soared above all petty calculations of risk to his own person, when any object was to be pursued in unison with the aspiring nature of his genius. A coward would

have waited to make the best terms he could with the enemy for his own personal safety, and would gladly have purchased his life and freedom at the expense of his honour. Buonaparte saw that the only prospect of continuing the career of fame, and service to his country, which he had long successfully run, was in putting something to the hazard, and that something he resolved should be *himself*. It is difficult to guess how even his greatest enemies have been able to discover any thing *cowardly* in this act.

It is well known that two years before Buonaparte's elevation to the consulate, the Directory, jealous of the national attachment to Buonaparte, were determined to send him on the Egyptian expedition. Carnot afterwards in plain terms accused the triumvirate of the Directory, as they were called, Reubel, Barras, and La-Réveillère, with having become so extremely jealous of the ascendancy which Buonaparte had acquired over the minds of the people through his military achievements, that they had repeatedly plotted his destruction. But his unexpected return baffled all their schemes.

As little surely did Napoleon's quitting Egypt deserve the epithet of *base*. Did he abandon his army ingloriously to seek his own safety?—No; for he exposed himself to dangers obvious and imminent, his good fortune in escaping which has always been considered as one of the most extraordinary circumstances of his life. But what was at that time the situation of his army?—what the situation of France?—His army was in want of a thou-

sand necessities, which could not be supplied in the country where they were, and no prospect appeared of their necessities being relieved, while the mother country remained in her actual situation; rapidly falling as she was from the eminence to which she had been raised. Through the tyranny and imbecility of an ignoble faction, instead of being everywhere victorious, her armies were everywhere flying before a triumphant foe; the country itself was even threatened with invasion; and while misfortune reigned without doors, discontent reigned within. In such a situation it was hopeless for the army in Egypt to think of its particular wants becoming a subject of attention: the only chance of its situation being ameliorated was to be found in retrieving the general affairs of the country; and they could only be retrieved by the overthrow of that faction which had brought them to the brink of destruction. In hastening then to the rescue of his sinking country, Buonaparte not only defeated and overthrew the faction that sought his destruction, but also took the only step which afforded a shadow of hope that the objects of the Egyptian expedition would be finally accomplished.

After his return to France no pains were omitted by him to send supplies of every kind to them, even of articles the most minute. In a vessel taken by the English, there was among a variety of other objects a large supply of garden seeds, with several gardeners to attend to the proper cultivation of them;—a proof that no object of public tranquillity escaped his attention.

PROJECTION OF THE ELEPHANT-FOUNTAIN.

WHEN Napoleon had decided that a stupendous fountain should occupy the centre of the area where the celebrated state prison of the Bastille stood, the several artists, employed by the government, were ordered to prepare designs for the undertaking, and numerous drawings were in consequence delivered in for the emperor's inspection. On the day appointed he proceeded to examine these specimens, not one of which, however, proved at all commensurate with the vast idea he had in contemplation; wherefore, after pacing the chamber a few minutes, Napoleon suddenly halted, exclaiming: "*Plant me a colossal elephant there, and let the water spout from his extended trunk!*" All the artists stood astonished at this bold idea, the propriety and grandeur of which immediately flashed conviction upon their minds, and the only wonder of each was, that no such thought should have presented itself to his own imagination: the simple fact is this, *there was but one NAPOLEON present!*"—*Communicated by M. David.*

THE PAPAL TERRITORIES.

ON the 2d of April, 1808, the Emperor Napoleon having turned his attention to the holy see, published a decree, whereby, in consideration of the pope's having uniformly refused to declare war against the English, he united the provinces of Ancona, Urbino, and Macerata, irrevocably and perpetually to the kingdom of Italy. On the 16th of January, 1809, he thus expressed himself to the

deputies of the holy father, whom the latter had sent to him to soften the rigour of these decrees: "*Your bishop is the spiritual chief of the church; but you must recollect that I am the emperor of it!*" At length, on the 17th of May, Napoleon finished his decrees by another, uniting the papal states to his empire, and ordaining that Rome should be a *free imperial city*.

THE THREE FELICES.

THREE individuals, bearing the Christian names of *Felix*, have stood prominently forward upon *three* very momentous occasions during the revolutions of France. In *Felix Lepelletier* is recognised the person who, upon Buonaparte's dispersing the council of five hundred at St. Cloud, designated him as "*Le Sauveur de la France!*" After the abdication of the Emperor Napoleon, it was *Felix Desportes* who proclaimed his son by the title of "*Napoleon the Second!*" While in the person of one *Felix Faucon*, upon the entry of the Bourbons, we recall to mind the individual who saluted his most Christian majesty Louis XVIII. by the title of "*Louis le Désiré!*"

A CURE FOR LOVE.

AFTER the peace of Campo Formio, when the Egyptian expedition was in contemplation, Louis Buonaparte wished to serve in it, but at the same time intended to set out later than the rest, in order to try the waters of Barrege, which had been recommended to him in consequence of ill health. Napoleon himself decided, that he should take his depar-

ture, to join the army of Egypt, with the first vessel, which sailed after the close of the bathing season.

Louis, for a private reason, was desirous of remaining at Paris. His sister Caroline was at the celebrated boarding school of Madame Campan, at St. Germain. Thither he frequently repaired, where he used to meet a female friend of his sister, whose father had emigrated in the commencement of the revolution. He felt a warm interest in her behalf, esteemed the qualities both of her heart and mind, and thought her altogether the most beautiful person he had ever seen.

Walking one evening in the garden of the Tuilleries with Casabianca, a reduced naval officer of rank, and the friend of his brother Napoleon, an honourable, amiable, and intelligent man, but timid and apprehensive at the same time, and who in the first storms of the revolution had saved himself by his excessive prudence, Louis could not contain his sentiments, but confided them to this gentleman. Casabianca was alarmed. "*Do you know,*" said he, "*that this marriage would be attended with the most injurious consequences to your brother, and would render him suspected by the government? and that too at a moment when he is setting out on a hazardous expedition, and when it is of the utmost consequence to him, to make as many friends as possible;—at least not to make any enemies, or to become suspected?*"

The next day Napoleon sent for his brother, and ordered him to set out instantly with three of his other aides-de-camp for Toulon, where they were to wait his arrival, and from whence they were to accompany him to Egypt. Louis discovered, a long

time after, that Casabianca had instantly informed Napoleon of the sentiments and intentions of his brother, and, instead of losing time in attempts to persuade a lovesick young man, Buonaparte procured from the minister of war *an order for his immediate departure.*

MARSHAL LANNES, DUKE DE MONTEBELLO.

AFTER the Duke de Montebello had received his death wound, at the battle of Essling, he was transported on a litter from the field, when, being perceived by Napoleon, the latter taking the marshal in his arms burst into tears, exclaiming: "*Montebello, dost thou recollect me?*" "Yes, sire," answered the duke; and you have lost your best friend." "No, no," interrupted the emperor with energy "*thou shalt live!*" then turning towards M. Larrey his own surgeon, he continued, "*Is it not true—do you not answer for his life?*"

In the midst of all the anxieties of the day the emperor gave himself up to the expression of that tender friendship which, during so many years, he had cherished for this brave companion in arms. Tears rolled down his manly cheeks; and, turning to those who surrounded him, he said:—"My heart required such a painful stroke as this, to make me occupy myself, on this day, with any other care than that of my army." The Duke of Montebello was insensible, but recovering himself in the presence of the emperor, he embraced him, and said:—"Within an hour you will have lost him who dies with the glory and the consolation of being your best friend."

This touching scene which occurred upon the field

of battle re-animated the drooping spirits of the unfortunate wounded, who, exerting their utmost efforts, and with difficulty raising themselves from the ground, vociferated "*Long live the emperor: long live Napoleon!*"

NOBLE FRANKNESS OF MARSHAL LANNES.

DURING the last interview which the Duke de Montebello had with the emperor, soon after the above interesting scene, after having reminded him of all the services rendered to his majesty, and the numerous proofs of devotedness displayed towards him, he thus terminated his discourse. "It is not, sire, to interest thee on behalf of my wife and my children that I thus address thee. In dying for thee I have no cause to make such appeals; it is a duty thou owest to thy glory to protect them, nor do I fear to change thy intentions towards them by addressing to thee the last *reproaches of friendship*. Thou hast just committed a very great fault, it deprives thee of thy best friend, but it will not serve to correct thee. Thy insatiable ambition will prove thy downfall: thou sacrificest without reason and without regret, those very men who serve thee the best, and thine ingratitude estranges from thee even those who admire thee; thou art no longer environed but by flatterers, I do not perceive one friend who dares to tell thee the truth. Thou wilt be sold, thou wilt be abandoned: terminate speedily this war; it is the wish of thy generals, and it is doubtless that of thy people also. Thou wilt never be more powerful, and thou mayest still be much better loved. Forgive, Napoleon, these home truths from

a dying man; he who with his latest breath cherishes thee!"

As the marshal pronounced these words the emperor wept bitterly. Oh! that destiny had but instilled into all those who surrounded Napoleon the frankness of a *Montebello*, as in that case he might still have been a blessing to France and to Europe at large.

THE SIEGE OF TOULON.

WHEN the convention determined to attempt the rescue of Toulon from the English, in 1793, Saliceti, the fellow countryman of Buonaparte, was appointed one of the commissaries from the convention for superintending the conduct of the siege. He had already had several opportunities of witnessing in the young warrior a knowledge of his profession, a steadiness and decision of conduct far above his years, united with a spirit of ardour and enterprise which seemed to give an assurance that great things might be expected of him in future, and he strongly recommended that the command of the artillery destined for the siege should be entrusted to him. To him it was accordingly consigned; and the masterly manner in which it was conducted is allowed to have been the principal occasion of the English being at length obliged to relinquish the possession of a place of so much importance to them. Thus were first introduced into general notice those talents which afterwards astonished and confounded the whole universe.

It is somewhat remarkable that the first shell fired at Toulon was by the hand of Buonaparte

himself; and that it fell upon and entirely destroyed the very house where he and his family had resided during the short time that they inhabited the town, after their removal from Corsica. It was an hotel kept by the foster-sister of his mother, the daughter of her nurse. The husband of this unfortunate woman was killed in the explosion.

The distinction he acquired at the siege of Toulon was the occasion of Buonaparte's being first introduced to the knowledge of Barras, who was joint commissary with Saliceti in the superintendence of the siege, and from this time Barras became his professed patron. It has been confidently said, that the commissary sent his new protégé not long after to Paris, with a recommendatory letter to Carnot, in which he thus expressed himself:—" *I send you a young man who has distinguished himself very much during the siege, and earnestly recommend to you to advance him speedily: if you do not, he will most assuredly advance himself.*"

REMOVAL OF THE PICTURES AND STATUES FROM PARIS IN 1815.

WHEN the King of Holland applied for the restitution of the pictures removed from that country by the French, the Duke of Wellington undertook to return the same; but, instead of desiring that the Dutch troops might be employed upon this occasion, the British soldiery were, on the contrary, subjected to the performance of that odious task. There certainly was no lack of Belgian forces, yet the English stood sentry; the English were the porters; in short, the English soldiers were sub-

jected to fill every employment that could render them obnoxious to the inhabitants of the French capital. Upon this occasion the sarcasms of the Parisians were, as usual, levelled at the spoliators; the Duke of Wellington being honoured with the title of *Prince L'Emballe*, deriving its origin from the verb *emballer*, which, anglicised, produces the emphatic designation of *Prince Pack-up*, while innumerable anecdotes were retailed, of which two or three specimens will suffice to develop the public feeling during the progress of these transactions. It was confidently reported, that upon a complaint being made by Prince Talleyrand to the king respecting this system of pillage, and upon noticing in particular the removal of the Apollo Belvidere, by permission of Lord Wellington, his majesty made the following reply:

J'ai fait des representations en vain; ils auront une belle Statue de plus, et un grand homme de moins.

"I have expostulated, but in vain, they will possess one fine statue the more, and one great man the less."

It was also asserted, that his Grace being present at a rout given by the Duchess of Duras, he was saluted by a dead silence, while in whatsoever direction he turned, a *back* saluted his view: when thus awkwardly circumstanced, upon retiring to a window in order to hide his agitation, and in the act of drawing aside the muslin drapery, he was accosted by his hostess in the following words: *Il n'est pas necessaire, mi lord, de tirer ce rideau; je vous donne ma parole d'honneur qu'il n'y a pas de*

tableaux derrière: "There is no occasion to move that curtain, my lord, I pledge you my honour that there are no pictures behind it." His lordship, however, was not the only person attacked during these transactions, as it was impossible for an Englishman to walk the Parisian streets without being saluted by half uttered exclamations of *Voilà un Brigand Anglais: Voilà un des Voleurs: There goes an English robber: There is one of the thieves.*

THE YOUNG CALEDONIAN.

THE emperor having his head quarters at Auma, two prisoners were conducted before him early in the morning, having been seized as spies. However, after a separate examination, and their depositions having been scrutinized, it soon became evident that they were only travellers. One of these persons was a son of Sir John Sinclair, baronet, who had pursued his studies at Gottingen, and having been upon a visit at Gotha, happened to be travelling through the midst of the Russian camp to Leipsic. His companion was a chaplain from Gotha. In the pocket of the young Scotsman was the plan for a course of studies drawn up by his father, a document that very speedily manifested his innocence. The emperor in person held a conversation with the youth and his companion about three o'clock in the morning, during which, having learned that the Prussians knew nothing as yet of his being in their neighbourhood, he turned briskly round, and exclaimed: "*Ils se tromperont sérieusement, ces per-ruques,*" which is tantamount to an Englishman's

exclaiming, "These wiseacres will find themselves most egregiously deceived." The young travellers were immediately provided with the necessary passports, and courteously dismissed.

ABDICATION OF THE KING OF HOLLAND.

THE following is the act of abdication of Louis Buonaparte, late King of Holland, in favour of his son :

"Considering that the unhappy situation of the kingdom results from the emperor, my brother, being indisposed towards me; considering that all the endeavours and sacrifices I could possibly make have been useless, to effect a cessation of this state of things; considering in fine, that the cause of it is indubitably the misfortune, under which I labour of displeasing my brother, and having lost his friendship; and that I am in consequence the real obstacle to the termination of these continual disputes and misunderstandings; we have resolved, as we resolve by this present patent and solemn act, voluntarily issued, to abdicate, as we abdicate at this instant, the real dignity and rank of this kingdom of Holland, in favour of our well beloved son Napoleon Louis, and, in failure of him, in favour of his brother Charles Louis Napoleon. We will, moreover, that, conformably to the constitution under the guarantee of his majesty the emperor our brother, the regency remain with her majesty the queen, assisted by a council of regency, which shall be composed provisionally of our ministers, to whom we entrust the guardianship of the young king, till the arrival of her majesty the queen.

" We further ordain, that the different corps of our guards, under the superior orders of our grand equerry and lieutenant-general Bruno, and under him of General Sels, continue to do duty about the person of the young king of this realm; and that the great officers of the crown, as well as the civil and military officers of our household, continue their duties also about him.

" Done under our hand and seal this present act, which shall be made known to the legislative body, in whose care it shall remain deposited; they giving the necessary copies of it, and causing it to be published authentically in the proper forms.

" Haarlem, this 1st of July, 1810.

Louis communicated to the Emperor Napoleon the step he had taken at Haarlem on the 1st of July, in cold, but not offensive terms; and appointed his aide-de-camp, General Vichery, to carry the dispatch to Paris. All the necessary steps and precautions were taken, to induce the Emperor Napoleon to respect the young king; but all in vain; and the emperor sent an aide-de-camp for the minor, to whom, on his arrival at Paris, he assigned a dwelling in a pavillion in the park of St. Cloud with his brother, and a few days afterwards Napoleon made him the following speech:

" Come hither, my son; *I will be your father*; you will lose nothing by it.

" The conduct of your father grieves me to the heart; *his disorder alone can account for it*. When you are grown up, you will pay his debt and your own. Never forget, in whatever situation my policy and the interest of my empire may place you,

that your duty is owing, *first to me*, and in the next place, *to France*. All your other duties, even those towards the people, that I may entrust to your care, come *after*."

"Such conduct," says Louis Buonaparte, "requires no comment. As to what Napoleon said of my health, such an assertion was as unjust as cruel: though it was in fact a great piece of folly in those times to renounce a crown, rather than be the compulsory instrument of evil."—*Historical Documents relating to Holland, by Louis Buonaparte.*

KOSCIUSKO'S ADDRESS TO THE POLES.

THE following eloquent and energetic address of the illustrious Polish general Kosciuszko was transmitted to his countrymen, at the period when the French army, headed by Napoleon, entered Poland, in the winter of 1806:

"Amidst the clangour of arms, which re-echoes from Poland, Kosciuszko is about to join you. In the enterprise of the French—in their triumphs, and by their eagles hovering before them, you will distinguish those legions which display their courage in the four quarters of the globe, and in one campaign have dispersed the united force of two great empires, and have lately in one week annihilated the labour of a century, the work of Frederick, and the trophies of his old and celebrated generals.

"Dear countrymen and friends! you, who have proved yourselves to possess a degree of fortitude equal to our misfortunes; you, who, banished from your native soil, have remained under a nation friendly to Poland; and you, who, having become

strangers in the heart of that country, nevertheless preserved the sense of glory, and the recollection of your brethren. Arise! the great nation is before you : Napoleon expects, and Kosciusko calls you!

“ I soon shall again behold the paternal hearth which my arm defended;—those fields which I have bathed with my blood; and with tears of joy, I shall embrace those unfortunate friends whom I was not permitted to follow to the grave;—beloved and brave countrymen, whom I was compelled to abandon to the yoke of the conquerors, I have only lived to avenge your wrongs, and I now return to restore you to freedom. Sacred remains of my country! I shall hail you with transport, and embrace you with a sacred enthusiasm. I will join you never more to part. Worthy of the great man whose arm is extended towards you;—worthy of the Poles who now hear my voice, I shall now endeavour to establish a more splendid and stable basis; or, if the name of my native country amounted to no more, with my fellow citizens, than empty words; in this case I shall know how to avoid my disaster and your disgrace, by burying myself under the noble ruins of our aspiring fortune. But no, the good times of Poland have returned! Destiny has not led Napoleon and his invincibles to the shores of the Vistula without an object. We are under the *Ægis* of the monarch who vanquishes difficulties as it were by a miracle, and the re-animation of Poland is too glorious an object not to have been left by the eternal judge for him to achieve.

“ *Paris, November 1st, 1806.*”

THE EMPEROR'S KNOWLEDGE OF ANCIENT BIBLIOGRAPHY.

SHORTLY after the emperor's marriage with Maria Louisa, he notified his intention of inspecting the imperial library, upon which occasion orders were issued, that no one should be admitted except the persons immediately connected with that institution.

At the appointed time Napoleon arrived with the Empress, who was only accompanied by Madame de Montalivet, while in the Emperor's suite was her husband, the minister of the interior, and a few other persons of little note. On alighting from the carriage, his imperial majesty was received by Monsieur Van Praet, when Napoleon's first question was, how he had expended sixteen thousand francs, which had been ordered some time previously for the use of the library, and upon being informed that only half that sum was as yet applied: "*So much the worse,*" answered the emperor; "*the money was given to enrich the library, and to be expended immediately:*" after this, casting around a hasty glance, he demanded of Monsieur Van Praet what amount would suffice for the complete embellishment of the building; and having ascertained that eight hundred thousand francs would cover every charge. "*C'est une bagatelle; vous l'aurez.*" "*It is a trifle; you shall have it,*" was the immediate remark. The party had now entered the saloon furnished with printed volumes of the fifteenth century; upon arriving at the second table, Napoleon stopped, and Maria Louisa seated herself, upon which the former desired that Monsieur Van Praet would produce

some peculiar rarities connected with the origin of printing; and several specimens being produced, Napoleon particularly selected from among the rest "*The Mystery of the Passion*," of which, notwithstanding the gothic type, he proceeded to read aloud a few pages, with the fluency of a complete adept at black letter lore, seeming much amused with the obsolete versification; and then taking up the fables of *Æsop*, the first book printed with a date subsequently to the Bible of Mayence, he advanced with the same to the empress, and presenting it to her, carelessly said: *Voilà Louise; cela t'appartient; regarde le!*" "*There, Louisa, that appertains to thee, look at it!*" alluding to the volume in question being among the first works that issued from the press of her country.

NAPOLEON'S FALSE POLICY.

IN June, 1812, the Emperor Napoleon attacked Russia: while desiring a general peace, he sought a fresh source of war and disasters. He said, when he crossed the frontiers of Poland, speaking of the destruction of the Russian empire: "The destinies are fulfilling:" and it was to the destruction of his own, that he was led by his victories! Let the reader call to mind on this occasion the answer that the Delphian oracle made to Cræsus.

Napoleon thought he acted with great policy, in refusing to restore the kingdom of Poland lest he should offend Austria: and thus he lost the sole basis he could possibly have for his operations in attacking Russia, and by means of which only he could succeed.

This attack could only be justified by the restoration of Poland, and the irruption of the Polanders into Russia. The extravagant system of the blockade was gigantic and impracticable; yet the emperor persisted in ruining his allies, and ruining himself, rather than confess himself to have committed an error. The best means of repairing an error is, not to persist in it and positively to maintain it not to be a fault;—but rather to alter our course promptly, as soon as we perceive that we are proceeding wrong. It would be a mistake to look for the chief cause of the misfortunes of the Emperor Napoleon anywhere but in the system termed Continental; it was this idea, mathematically true, but impossible to carry into execution; it was the extreme immorality of the blockade, and its consequences, that were the causes of the rising of nations, and the disasters of France.

DUTCH POLITICS.

LOUIS BUONAPARTE arrived at Paris on the 1st of December, 1809, at the same time that that celebrated capital was visited by all the other sovereigns then in alliance with the Emperor Napoleon. At his first interview with his imperial brother, he had a warm dispute on the affairs of Holland, in which he took the part of his country, and defended its interests, with much energy, in presence of several persons of importance in France.

It had been his intention to remain at the house of the Dutch ambassador, as he would not alight at his own. But being informed, that this would give offence, and add to his difficulties, he went to his

mother's, in the suburb of St. Germain. Very few persons ventured to visit him, and he scarcely received any visits from public bodies.

The legislative body were now convened. The assembly was to be opened by the Emperor Napoleon with great ceremony, and the custom was for his brothers to be in the same carriage with him; but the King of Holland cared very little about being of the party.

The day previous he paid a visit to the emperor; when the grand master of the ceremonies said to him with an air of embarrassment, "Your majesty, then, declines participating in the ceremony?"—The king answered: "A person must be invited, before he can refuse; and I have to tell you, that I know nothing of the matter, but by report." He received no invitation, however. "Well," said Louis, "I will go to the tribune with the kings of Saxony and Bavaria." But this would have been still less agreeable to the emperor. Happily he learned from several persons of his family, to whom the emperor had read the speech he was to deliver the next day, that Holland was mentioned in it. He remained at home therefore, very impatient to hear what had been said. The following was the passage relating to Holland: "Holland, placed between France and England, is equally crushed by both; it is the outlet of the principal arteries of my empire. Alterations will become necessary: the safety of my frontiers, and the interests of both countries, well understood, imperiously demand them!" These sentiments were still more clearly unfolded in the speech, which the minister of the interior delivered in the same assembly. "Holland,"

he said, "is in reality only a part of France. This country may be defined by saying, that it is the alluvion of the Rhine, the Meuse, and the Scheldt, that is, of the great arteries of the empire. The nullity of its custom houses, the dispositions of its agents, and the spirit of its inhabitants, which incessantly inclines to a fraudulent trade with England, make it a duty to prohibit trade on the Rhine and the Weser. Thus crushed between France and England, Holland is deprived both of the advantages repugnant to our general system, which it must renounce, and of those it might enjoy. It is time, that all this should return to its natural order."

The astonishment and indignation of Louis, when he heard this passage, may easily be conceived. He was then sensible of the great fault he had committed in coming to Paris, and how difficult it would be for him, not to say impossible, to escape the snares laid for him.

As soon as the King of Holland found the turn which affairs took, he made attempts to escape; but measures to prevent it were too well devised, as he was convinced in the different excursions he made with this design at St. Leu. His house was guarded, and the guard made its report every day to the grand marshal of the palace: he was watched most strictly; he was in fact a prisoner. At first he merely suspected it; but he soon obtained certainty on this point, though he affected not to perceive it.

He consented to go and reside at Trianon: but it was not long before he returned from it abruptly. At the moment when he was expecting the fulfil-

ment of the promises made him, at the moment when the projected marriage of the emperor, with the Archduchess Maria Louisa, gave reason to hope for a change of system and conduct with regard to him, the measure of injustice and ill usage was heaped up. Louis did not despair, however, of finding means to escape. He sent Count Charles de Bylandt, his equerry, to Amsterdam, with orders to defend the lines by means of inundations and the navy, and to prevent at least the occupation of his capital.

The minister Mollerus, who had the portfolio of foreign affairs during the absence of Roell, received a very impertinent note from the French ambassador, la Rochefaucault, which he answered with firmness. As soon as this news arrived at Paris, the emperor flew into an extreme rage, and the most violent altercation took place between him and his brother Louis: which was the more so, because the latter, far from concealing the orders he had given to put the lines in good condition, defended them. On a sudden Napoleon changed his tone, and said to him coldly: "*Very well! take your choice; either countermand the defence of Amsterdam, and dismiss Krayenhoff and Mollerus: or here is the decree of union, which I will send off immediately, and you shall return to Holland no more. It is indifferent to me, that I be taxed with cruelty and injustice, provided my system advance: you are in my power.*"

At sight of the decree of union, Louis felt, that he must yield in spite of himself. After reflecting a few moments, he resolved to appease the storm at any price, and escape in the night, to get to Hol-

land. He announced, therefore, that the two ministers, who had manifested too much zeal, should be dismissed; and that, if the emperor would at length put an end to his attacks on Holland, and be reconciled to him, he would do what he could on his part.

On this he retired, reckoning upon setting off immediately. *But it had not escaped the emperor, that Louis had reflected for some time in silence, before he gave his answer*; he suspected, or must have suspected that his sudden change, and complete submission, to use the word, were the consequence of a scheme: and he persevered in the system he had adopted towards Holland and its government. Louis had scarcely returned to his mother's, before he saw the arrival of some picked gendarmes, who stationed themselves at the gate, and would not go away. They said they were there by immediate orders from the emperor, having particular instructions, independent of the guard of grenadiers, that mounted constantly at the gate.

Louis strongly felt this gratuitous insult, to which he was exposed as it were before the eyes of the sovereigns then at Paris. He ought to have fled the day after his arrival, as he had perceived, that there were no longer any hopes: but it was now too late; all the measures of prevention were too well taken.

Immediately after his arrival at Paris, detachments from the French army had presented themselves before Bergen-op-zoom and Breda, to occupy those places; but the orders given to the commanders prevented any surprise or treachery, and the French troops were sent away. Napoleon considered this dismissal of them as an insult to France.

The minister of war, the Duke de Feltre, came to speak to Louis, and imperiously demanded an explanation; which he refused to give, because it appeared to him useless. On this the minister, on going away, said: "So your majesty declares war on France and the emperor!" Louis answered: "No ill timed jesting, if you please, M. le Duc; a prisoner does not declare war: let the emperor leave me at liberty, and he may then do as he pleases." The Duke de Feltre, however, executed this unpleasant commission with much moderation, and with the best grace possible. Soon after he was obliged to write the following letter: it was on the 18th of January, 1810.

"Sire, his Majesty the Emperor and King has seen with displeasure, that the commandants of Bergen-op-zoom and Breda have allowed themselves to refuse his troops of the army of the north an entrance to those places. In acting thus, they have failed in the obedience they owe to the marshal of the empire, commanding the French and Dutch troops between the Scheldt and the Meuse.

"The emperor has learned this conduct with the more pain, as the event had been foreseen, and previously prepared for; and as the Dutch government, by ordering the French troops not to be permitted to enter Bergen-op-zoom and Breda, has in this directed an affront to be put upon the emperor's arms gratuitously, and without motive, the emperor has ordered the country between the Scheldt and the Meuse to be occupied militarily by Marshal the Duke of Reggio, and every one, who makes the least opposition to it, to be put to the sword.

"These measures being the necessary conse-

quences of the orders given to the marshal, I had no occasion to apprise your majesty of it. What has taken place to Bergen-op-zoom and Breda imposes upon me the duty of informing you, that if there be any means of extricating Holland from its unpleasant situation, it can only be by appeasing the emperor, not by a vain attempt to oppose him. If any person advise your majesty to throw down the gauntlet to France, he must be an enemy, both to yourself and to Holland, since the least appearance of a fresh resistance cannot fail to prove fatal to it. The events it would produce must operate too powerfully on your majesty's sensibility for me to mention them beforehand. I have no doubt, that they will be obvious to yourself; particularly when you reflect maturely on one consideration inseparable from the whole of this affair, which is, that no country of the great empire, or of the grand confederation, can refuse the entrance of the emperor's troops into its territory without a crime. I am, with respect, &c.

(Signed) "THE DUKE DE FELTRE."

The union of Brabant and Zealand to the empire soon began to be announced in the French and German newspapers, in order to prepare men's minds for it; and afterwards they were taken military possession of, for France, agreeably to a decree of the Emperor Napoleon, dated the 20th of January, 1810. Thus the Dutch were already treated as subjects, in directing them to conform to French decrees without the consent of the prince ruling over them, and even without apprising him of it.

The King of Holland saw, with profound grief,

how much pleasure the emperor took in sapping the foundations of his own work, and enfeebling and injuring his dearest interests, at the time that he fancied himself advancing and confirming his system.

“ If you would consolidate the present state of France,” wrote the king to his brother, while at Paris, “ and obtain a maritime peace, or attack England with success, it is not by measures like those of the blockade, that you will attain your purpose: it is not by destroying a kingdom yourself erected: it is not by weakening your allies, and paying no respect to their most sacred rights, or to the first principles of justice and the law of nations: but, on the contrary, by rendering France beloved, and strengthening and confirming such sure allies as your brothers. The destruction of Holland, far from being the means of injuring England, will strengthen it by all the wealth and industry that will take refuge there. *There are but three means of actually wounding England; separating Ireland from her, seizing upon the East Indies, or an invasion.* The last two, though the most effectual, cannot be carried into execution without a navy. But I am astonished, that the first has been so easily given up: it would be a much surer means of obtaining peace on favourable terms, than that of the system of injuring yourself and your allies in the attempt to produce a greater injury to your enemy.”

The emperor paid no regard to these just reflections: however, he had a safe game to play with his brother; he treated him as an enemy, while the latter never ceased to consider France as the natural ally and support of Holland and its government.

Tormented incessantly during the months of January, February, and March, 1810, directly and indirectly, to renounce Holland; pressed in the most adroit ways, and by the most artful reasonings, even by those who most enjoyed his confidence; he resisted all, and thought that his honour consisted in not suffering any thing to discourage him, and in returning to Holland, no matter by what means.

The following letter, from the Emperor Napoleon to his brother Louis, throws fresh light on the grounds of complaint against Holland and its king.

“ SIR, MY BROTHER,

“ I received your majesty’s letter. You desire me to make known to you my intentions with regard to Holland: I will do it frankly. When your majesty ascended the throne of Holland, part of the Dutch nation wished to be united to France. The esteem for that brave nation, which I had imbibed from history, made me desirous, that it should retain its name and its independence. I drew up myself its constitution, which was to be the basis of your majesty’s throne, and placed you on it. I hoped, that, brought up under me, you would have had such an attachment to France, as the nation has a right to expect from its children, and still more from its princes; I hoped, that, educated in my politics, you would have felt that Holland, weak, without an ally, without an army, could, and must be conquered, the moment she placed herself in direct opposition to France; that she ought not to separate her politics from mine; in short, that she was bound to me by treaties.

“ Thus I hoped, that, in placing a prince of my

own family on the throne of Holland, I had found a medium of reconciling the interests of the two states, and of uniting them in one common cause, in a common hatred to England; and I was proud of having given to Holland what suited her, as in my act of mediation I had found what was suited to Switzerland. But I soon discovered, that I had deceived myself by a vain illusion: my expectations were frustrated. Your majesty, on ascending the throne of Holland, forgot that you were a Frenchman; and even bent all the powers of your reason, and tortured the delicacy of your conscience, to persuade yourself you were a Hollander. All the Dutch who were inclined in favour of France have been neglected and persecuted; all who were subservient to England have been brought forward. The French, from the officer to the common soldier, have been repulsed and disregarded; and I have the pain of seeing the French name exposed to contempt in Holland, under a prince of my own family. However the esteem and honour of the French name are held so high in my heart, and I have carried them to such a pitch by the bayonets of my soldiers, that it is not for Holland, or for any people whatever, to insult it with impunity. The speeches of your majesty to your nation have teemed with this ill disposition. We see nothing in them but allusions to France. Instead of setting the example of oblivion of the past, they are incessantly calling it to mind; and thus flattering the secret sentiments and passions of those who are the enemies of the French.

Yet, of what do the Dutch complain? Have they not been conquered by our arms? Do they not owe their independence to the generosity of my people?

Ought they not rather to bless the liberality of France, who has constantly left her custom-houses and canals open to their trade, who has availed herself of her conquest only to protect them, and who to this hour has made no other use of her power than to consolidate her independence? What then can justify the conduct pursued by your majesty, insulting to the nation, and offensive to myself? You ought to know, that I do not separate myself from my predecessors; that I deem myself consolidated with them all, from Clovis down to the committee of public safety; and that I hold the ill, so wantonly said of the governments that have preceded me, as spoken with design to give me offence.

“ I know it is become the fashion with certain people, to panegyrize me, and deride France: but they, who do not love France, do not love me: those, who speak ill of my people, I consider as my greatest enemies: had I no other cause of dissatisfaction, than seeing the contempt into which the French name has fallen in Holland, the rights of my crown would authorize me to declare war on a sovereign, my neighbour, in whose territories my people were allowed to be insulted: yet I have done no such thing.

“ But your majesty has deceived yourself with regard to my character: you have entertained a false idea of my good nature, and of my sentiments towards you. You have violated all the treaties you have made with me: you have dismantled your fleets, dismissed your sailors, disorganised your armies, so that Holland is without force by sea or land; as if warehouses of goods, merchants, and clerks, could

consolidate a nation. These may constitute a wealthy association; but no one is a king without finances, without sure means of raising recruits, and without a fleet.

“Your majesty has done more; you availed yourself of the moment when I had my hands full on the continent, to allow Holland to renew her connexions with England, and violate the laws of the blockade, the only means of injuring that power effectually. I testified to you my dissatisfaction at such conduct, by interdicting your access to France; and I showed you, that, without having recourse to my armies, I could place Holland in a more critical situation, by shutting the Rhine, the Weser, the Scheldt, and the Meuse against her, than if I declared war; and could isolate her, so as to annihilate her.

“This stroke was felt in Holland. Your majesty implored my generosity, appealed to my feelings as a brother, and promised to change your conduct. I thought this warning would be sufficient, and took off the prohibition from my custom-houses: but your majesty soon returned to your former system. It is true, I was then at Vienna, and engaged in a serious war. All the American vessels, that came to the ports of Holland, when repelled from those of France, were admitted by your majesty. I was obliged, a second time, to shut my custom-houses to the trade of the Dutch. Certainly it was difficult to make a declaration of war more openly. In this state of things we might consider ourselves as really at war. In my speech to the legislative body, I have hinted at my dissatisfaction, and I will not conceal from you, that it is my intention to unite Holland to France, as bounding her dominions, as

the most deadly blow I can give to England, and as delivering me from the perpetual insults which the leaders of your cabinet are incessantly offering me. In fact, the mouths of the Rhine and the Meuse must belong to me. The principle in France, that the banks of the Rhine are our boundary, is a fundamental principle.

" I confess I am not more interested in uniting to France the countries on the right bank of the Rhine, than I am of uniting it to the grand duchy of Berg and the Hanse Towns. I may therefore leave to Holland the right bank of the Rhine, and I will remove the prohibitions enjoined my custom-houses, provided the existing treaties, which shall be renewed, are faithfully executed. The following are my intentions:

" 1st. A prohibition of all trade and all communication with England.

" 2nd. A fleet of fourteen ships of the line, seven frigates, and seven gun brigs, or sloops of war, manned and victualled.

" 3d. An army of twenty-five thousand men.

" 4th. The suppression of the rank of marshal.

" 5th. The annihilation of all the privileges of the nobility contrary to the constitution which I have given and guaranteed.

" On these bases your majesty may negotiate with the Duke of Cadore, through the medium of his minister; but be assured, that with the first packet-boat, the first vessel that shall arrive in Holland; I shall revive the prohibition of the custom-houses; and at the first affront offered my flag, I will cause the first officer, who shall dare to insult my eagle, to

be seized by force, and hung up at the yard-arm. *Your majesty will find me a brother, if I find in you a Frenchman; but should you be unmindful of the sentiments, that attach you to our common country, you will not take it amiss, if I disregard those that nature has formed between us.* To recapitulate what has been said: the union of Holland to France is the step that would be most useful to France, to Holland, and to the continent, for it would be most injurious to England. This union may be effected voluntarily, or by force. I have complaints enough against Holland, to declare war against it. However, I shall make no difficulty in acceding to an arrangement, that will give me the boundary of the Rhine, and by which Holland shall engage to fulfil the conditions stipulated above.

“Your affectionate brother,

(Signed)

“NAPOLEON.

“*Trianon, the 21st of December, 1809.*”

Historical Documents, by Louis Buonaparte.

LOVE STANZAS TO NAPOLEON.

THE following beautiful verses, set to music, appeared at Paris soon after the emperor's departure for the fatal campaign of Russia. They are said to be the composition of a lady of rank, who was desperately enamoured of Napoleon; the reply to which, as annexed, followed shortly after, and was attributed to the emperor himself. Whether the latter composition, however, was in reality from Napoleon's pen, we will not venture to assert.

Ne M'oubliez pas.

Vous me quittez, pour aller à la gloire,
 Mon triste cœur suivra par tout vos pas;
 Allez, volez au temple de mémoire,
 Soyez heureux, mais ne m'oubliez pas.

A vos devoirs comme à l'amour fidèle,
 Cherchez la gloire, évitez le trépas;
 Dans les combats où l'honneur vous appelle
 Distinguez vous, mais ne m'oubliez pas.

Que faire hélas ! de mon triste reveille ?
 Je crains la paix autant que le trépas ;
 Vous trouverez tant de beautés nouvelles,
 Vous leur plairez, mais ne m'oubliez pas.

Oui, vous plairez, vous aimerez sans cesse,
 Mars et l'Amour suivront par tout vos pas ;
 De vos succès gardez la douce ivresse,
 Soyez heureux, mais ne m'oubliez pas.

Translation.

In glory's cause from me you fly,
 My heart grows sad as thus we sever ;
 O ! may renown be still the cry,
 Be happy, but, forget me never !

To duty as to love still true,
 Act bravely, follow glory ever ;
 Shun death, but honour's cause pursue,
 Shine brilliant, but forget me never !

Yet waking thoughts are drear as night,
 The song of peace like death will sever
 Joy's beam from me :—since beauties bright
 Must love you, but forget me never.

Yes you will please and always love,
Cupid and Mars shine yours for ever;
May still success propitious prove,
Be happy, but forget me never!

Reponse.

Oui, je vous fuis, pour aller à la gloire,
Mars et l'Honneur ne me quitteront pas;
Mais votre amant au temple de mémoire,
Toujours constant ne vous oubliera pas.

A vos sermens soyez toujours fidèle,
Et votre amant craindra le trépas;
Puisque son cœur si la trompette appelle,
En combattant ne vous oubliera pas.

Ah! cachez moi votre peine cruelle,
Je crains les pleurs et brave les combats;
Puisque voyant une larme nouvelle,
Mon cœur se dit: Tu ne m'oubliera pas.

Sous mes drapeaux, pensant à vous sans cesse,
Doux souvenirs suivront partout mes pas;
Puisque l'amant qui vous doit son ivresse,
En expirant ne vous oubliera pas.

Translation.

O! yes, in glory's cause I fly,
Glory no power from me shall sever;
Thy lover 'mid fame's clarion cry,
Still constant, shall forget thee never.

Prove to *your* oaths sincere and true,
Then dread of death shall haunt me ever;
When war's trump sounds:—love still in view,
Shall whisper—"Oh! forget her never!"

Ah! hide from me thy cruel pain,
 I dread thy pangs:—court combats ever;
 The tears thy beauteous eyelids stain,
 Are proofs thou canst forget *me* never.
 Beneath my standard thoughts of thee
 Shall crown with fame each bright endeavour;
 Fraught with love's ardent ecstasy
 In death; I shall forget *thee* never!

BUONAPARTE'S ENTRANCE INTO THE ARMY.

FROM a very early period of his life, the strongest disposition was shown by Napoleon Buonaparte towards every thing which bore any relation to the military profession, and he pursued with indefatigable industry all studies connected with it. Monsieur de Marbœuf, who was appointed governor of Corsica on its submission to France, was struck with the military ardour displayed by the boy, and was thereby induced to recommend him to the notice of the French government, as one whose talents and industry appeared deserving of cultivation. Napoleon was, accordingly, placed by the government, first in the military school at Brienne, one of several schools instituted in different parts of France, as preparatory to the *Ecole Royale Militaire* at Paris, and was in due time received into the latter.

All accounts agree that the same studious disposition, the same eagerness in the pursuit of all kinds of military science, continued uniformly to characterize the young Napoleon, during the whole time that he was a pupil in these schools. At the

age of seventeen a commission was given him in the *Corps de genie*, as it is called, to which no appropriate English name can be given,—but it has always been one of the most distinguished bodies in the French military service. It was while he was a pupil at the *Ecole Militaire* that his father died.

EARLY TESTIMONIES OF NAPOLEON'S MERITS.

IN the year 1785 Napoleon Buonaparte underwent an examination at the "*Ecole Militaire*" of Paris, preparatory to entering into the artillery. On this occasion, there were thirty-six vacant places, of which he obtained one, being appointed second lieutenant in the regiment of La Fere. M. Keraglion, one of the professors of the military school, charged with this examination, is stated to have inscribed on the margin, opposite to the signature of Napoleon, the following testimony.

"A Corsican by character and by birth. If favoured by circumstances, this young man will rise high."

M. Keraglion was very fond of Napoleon, and, when at school, is said to have supplied him with pocket money. He also was in the habit of inviting him to dinner every Sunday. After the death of this professor, Napoleon granted a handsome pension to his widow.

When Pichegru joined the royalist party, that general was asked whether it were possible to gain over the general-in-chief of the army of Italy. "To attempt that would only be wasting time," said he; "from my knowledge of him when a boy,

I am sure he must be a most inflexible character: he has taken his resolutions, and he will not change them."

M. Domairon, the professor of Belle's Lettres at the military school of Paris, at the period when Napoleon was receiving his education at that celebrated seat of learning, used to say, that he had always been struck with the singularity of Napoleon's amplifications, which he said, "*were like flaming granites poured from a volcano.*"

Napoleon was scarcely eighteen years of age, when the Abbé Raynal, struck with the extent of his acquirements, appreciated his merit so highly as to make him one of the ornaments of his scientific *déjeûners*.

The celebrated Paoli, who had long inspired Napoleon with a sort of veneration, and who found that the latter had headed a party against him, whenever he showed himself favourable to the English, was accustomed to say—" *This young man is formed on the ancient model. He is one of Plutarch's men.*"

Among all the tutors of Napoleon, while at the military school of Paris, only one individual formed a mistaken idea of him; and that was M. Bauer, the dull heavy German master. Young Napoleon never made much advancement in the German language, which offended M. Bauer, and he in consequence formed a most contemptuous opinion of his pupil's abilities. One day Napoleon not being in his place, M. Bauer inquired where he was, and was told that he was attending his examination in the class of artillery. "Oh! so he does learn something?" said M. Bauer, ironically. "Why, sir, he

NAPOLEON ANECDOTES.

best mathematician in the school," was the reply. "Ah! I have always heard it remarked, and I have always believed, that none but a fool could learn mathematics."

"It would be curious," said the emperor, in relating this anecdote, "to know whether M. Bauer lived long enough to ascertain my real character, and to enjoy the confirmation of his own judgment."

PRINCE METTERNICH.

THE Prince of Neufchatel (Berthier), had proposed to Metternich the exchange of Galicia for Illyria. Berthier informed Napoleon, that the count had declined to enter on the subject. "*What!*" exclaimed Napoleon, "*does he hesitate where he knows my wish? A pleasant fellow this! Gentlemen,*" said he to those who stood round, "*mark the weakness of the human mind: for it is the greatest of weaknesses to indulge the hope of being able to contend with me.*"

THE EMPEROR'S LECTURE TO THE AUSTRIAN OFFICERS.

AFTER the taking of Ulm, Napoleon, at the head of his guards, seeing the Austrians file off before the French army, which occupied the heights of Ulm, sent an order for the officers belonging to the enemy's army to come before him. "Gentlemen," said he, "your master has unjustly waged war against me: I tell you frankly, I do not know why we fight; I do not know what it is they would have with me. It

is not in this single army that my resources consist; but even if it was so, my army and myself could perform wonders; but I appeal to you on account of your own prisoners, who will soon have to be marched through France; they will see by what spirit my people are animated, and with what eagerness they rally round my standard. The advantageous position of my nation is this, by *only speaking a single word, two hundred thousand men will rush to my assistance, and in six weeks time will be well disciplined soldiers.* Whereas, your recruits march only by compulsion, and after several years' training, you cannot make soldiers of them.

"I will once more give a piece of advice to my brother, the Emperor of Germany; which is, that he will make peace without delay: the time is now arrived when he should recollect *that all empires have their allotted term.* The idea of the dynasty of Lorraine being at an end ought to terrify him. *I want nothing on the continent. It is ships, colonies, and commerce,* that I stand in need of, and the possession of them is as advantageous to you as to us."

General Mack answered, that the Emperor had no desire of going to war, but was forced into it by Russia. "*In that case,*" replied the emperor, "*you are no longer a power.*"

BENEFITS CONFERRED ON BOLOGNA BY BUONAPARTE.

UPON the election of Buonaparte to be first consul, Bologna followed the fortunes of the *ci-devant* Cisalpine Republic. The departmental administra-

tion remained unchanged ; but an additional council was created to provide for local contingencies, and to levy a local tax for the expenses these might occasion. The deliberations of this body were subject to the approbation of the prefect. By this change of government, the debt of the province (being thirty-two millions) became national.

On the 8th of June, 1805, Napoleon being declared King of Italy, the departmental administrations and councils ceased ; and the fiscal arrangements of the province became absorbed in those of the kingdom at large. The arrival of Napoleon at Bologna, was followed by numerous acts of regal munificence. The debt contracted by the commissioners for securing the course of the rivers, was added to the national debt. At the same time the immediate completion of the works on the new line of bed for the emptying the Reno into the Po, was ordered, and the expense directed to be charged on the public treasury. A public garden and walk were likewise commanded at Bologna, and funds were assigned for its construction and maintenance ; and a property of one hundred and fifty thousand francs was also granted for the enlargement of the museum, and other establishments of the university. The internal economy of the departments, under this regime, was the same as in all the other departments of the empire and the kingdom.

It is a singular circumstance, and it tells forcibly in favour of the French *regime*, and of the natural genius and activity of the Bolognese people, that notwithstanding the vicissitudes which these provinces have undergone, notwithstanding the variety

and long continuance of military occupation, and the magnitude of the contributions paid, there is no part of Italy in higher cultivation, more prosperous in its external appearance, more comfortable in its buildings, or more replete with a well dressed, well fed population. Much of this prosperity must be attributed to the enterprising character of the French government under Napoleon, and to the difference between the stirring, bustling tyranny of its military chiefs, and that lethargic, benumbing despotism, which, under Austrian and papal governments, opposes every developement of the intellectual and physical faculties of the subject, and does its best to convert a paradise into a desert.

AN ARTICLE OF LUXURY.

ONE of the conscripts of 1815, sought for an exemption, under the plea of having but one eye. "*Very good,*" said the public functionary, who listened to the objection; "*you only want one eye to keep your firelock in order; the other would be a mere article of luxury.*"

THE CALENDAR OF SAINTS.

ON the confirmation of young Buonaparte, at the military school of Paris, the archbishop, who officiated, manifesting some astonishment at the name of *Napoleon*, said, he did not know of any such saint, and that there was no such name in the calendar. The boy quickly replied, that, "that

could be no rule, since there was an immense number of saints, but only three hundred and sixty-five days."

CONDUCT OF NAPOLEON AND LOUIS XVIII. CONTRASTED.

WHEN *Louis le Desiré* was restored to the throne of France, in 1815, he immediately issued his orders that the eagles should be removed from all the public edifices and monuments which had been erected under Napoleon, thereby seeking to destroy every trophy of the glory of the *usurper*. Thus all the structures erected by the emperor became mutilated, the dilapidations being replaced by *fleurs de lis*, which produced a very patched work appearance; in addition to this, the inscriptions composed to his honour were erased; so that throughout Paris, nothing remains for the observation of the citizen, but *sad recollection*, and the squares, the bridges, the fountains, the columns, &c. &c. which are said soon to be demolished for the purpose of replacing them by monasteries or churches.

This littleness of mind of the Bourbons brings to recollection the opposite conduct pursued by his predecessor, who honoured the memory of Henry the Fourth to such a degree, as never to mention his name without marks of peculiar deference, and respecting whom he frequently observed, that,—
“*Were Henry the Fourth still existing, I should conceive myself honoured in ranking as one of his captains.*”

When Napoleon was only consul, he caused an

obelisk to be raised in honour of *Henry le Grand*, in the plain of Ivry; the four sides of the basement of which are ornamented with the following inscriptions.

First.

Napoleon Buonaparte, first consul, to the memory of Henry the Fourth, victor over the enemies of the state in the plains of Ivry, the 14th March, 1590.

Second.

Great men venerate the glory of those who were like them.

Third.

In the third year of the French republic, on the seventh Brumaire, Buonaparte, first consul, after traversing this plain, ordered the building of the present monument, destined to consecrate the memory of Henry the Fourth and the victory of Ivry.

Fourth.

The misfortunes experienced by France at the period of the battle of Ivry, were the result of an appeal made by different factions in France to the Spanish and the English nations; EVERY FAMILY, AND EVERY PARTY, INVITING TO ITS ASSISTANCE FOREIGN AID, HAS MERITED, AND SHALL FOR EVER DESERVE THE MALEDICTIONS OF THE FRENCH PEOPLE.

We should be glad to ask his most Christian Majesty, *Louis le Desiré*, for what reason he caused the last phrase, in capitals, to be effaced from the monument?

EXCELLENT PLAY UPON A LETTER AND A WORD.

DURING the emperor's reign, there appeared upon all the public buildings, &c. large N.'s in honour of his name. In consequence of this, some wag, upon the return of the Bourbons, composed the following inimitable phrase:—

“ Les Bourbons ont trouvé des N—mis par tout.”

For those readers not conversant with the French, it may be requisite to state, that the word *Mis* signifies *placed*, but being joined to the *N*, the phrase in English would run thus:—

“ The Bourbons have found enemies every where.”

BATTLE OF ESSLING.

DURING this famous action which deprived Napoleon of his invaluable friend the Duc de Montebello, Buonaparte every where exposed himself to danger like a subaltern officer, animating the troops and offering consolation to the wounded. General Walter perceiving that the enemies' bullets swept away many officers and privates in the environs of the spot where the emperor stood, and terrified at the imminent danger to which he exposed himself, addressed him thus: “ *Sire, if your majesty does not think fit to move off this instant, I will cause you to be forcibly borne away by my own grenadiers.*”

NAPOLEON frontiers a dozen times, as
 as allowed to transpire,

BUONAPARTE'S ORDER AND CHAPTAL'S TRIAL. In proof
 of the latter's trial, we find

THE following order of the day, were made by
 leon, when first consul, will serve to proceeding,
 principles which he thought becoming in *was of a*
 ous circumstances as those in which a *maked upon*
 tude is put to the test. *should*

"Extract from the Orderly Book of the Hon^{ble}
 Grenadiers of the Consular Guard.

"Order of the 22d Floreal, year 10.

"The grenadier Grobhin has destroyed himself in
 consequence of a love affair. He was otherwise a
 respectable man. This is the second event of the
 kind which has happened in the corps within a
 month. The first consul has directed that it shall
 be inserted in the order of the day of the guard,
 that a soldier ought to know how to subdue sorrow,
 and the agitation of the passions; that *there is as*
much courage in enduring with firmness the pains of
the heart, as in remaining steady under the grape
shot of a battery. To abandon one-self to grief
 without resistance; to kill one-self in order to
 escape from it, is to fly from the field of battle
 before one is conquered.

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE, First Consul.
 (A true copy) "BESSIERES."

MONUMENT TO CAROLO BUONAPARTE.

DURING the consulate of Napoleon, the notables of
 Montpellier, through the medium of their compa-
 triot Chaptal, minister of the interior, solicited the

EXCELLENT PLAY UP

AGAINST SUICIDE.

DURING the episode
all the public opinion
his name. indicated the
the return of such ardu-
inimical to his fortitude

a monument to
thanked them
and acceding to
turb the repose
her remains in
her and great
ants to them?
either died yes-
that my grief
gnal mark of
ty years ago:
and it is useless

Louis Buona-

part, without the knowledge of Napoleon, had his
father's remains disinterred, and removed to Saint
Leu, where he erected a monument to his memory.

DEATH OF MARSHAL NEY, PRINCE OF MOSKWA.

THIS brave, but unfortunate man was the second
victim of legitimacy, in defiance of the law of
amnesty, which was passed previous to the en-
trance of the allied army into Paris, in 1815. The
culpability of the marshal in volunteering his ser-
vices to Louis XVIII., in the manner he did, when
contrasted with his subsequent conduct, must be
universally allowed; at the same time, his tardiness
in advocating Napoleon's cause when he regained
the seat of government, should have been taken
into consideration, even supposing there had been
no guarantee for his personal safety; but so secure
did he conceive himself by the amnesty, as never
for a moment to think of escape, otherwise he might

have passed the French frontiers a dozen times, as a period fully adequate was allowed to transpire, had any thought of flight been meditated. In proof of this, by referring to the marshal's trial, we find that the two following statements were made by himself in the course of that disgraceful proceeding, when he affirms, that, "*The Declaration* was of a nature so protecting, that I implicitly relied upon it; without that, is it to be believed that I should not have preferred dying sword in hand? It is in contradiction to this Capitulation that I was arrested, and it was on the faith of it that I remained in France:*" and again when he stated, "*I am accused against the faith of treaties, and they will not let me justify myself; I will act like Moreau; I appeal to Europe, and to posterity.*" When the news of the marshal's arrestation was made public two opinions were prevalent; the one being that the king had only ordered it as a political measure, intending to manifest his *boasted clemency* by according a free pardon; while, on the other hand, it was whispered, that Lord Wellington was to have the merit of soliciting and obtaining the liberation of a gallant brother soldier, in order to ingratiate the military of either nation with each other. Those who advocated the first opinion conceiving it as impossible as it was impolitic to sacrifice the life of a man so adored by the army, whose

* It was as follows: Art. 12th. Private persons and property shall be equally respected. The inhabitants, and in general, all individuals who shall be in the capital, shall continue to enjoy *their rights and liberties without being disturbed or called to account, either as to the situations which they hold, or may have held, or as to their conduct or political opinions.*

personal courage had entailed upon him, from his former leader, the epithet of *the bravest of the brave*, and whose prowess, after the retreat from Moscow, even during the greatest personal suffering from a malignant dysentery, had preserved, during several weeks, a division of thirty thousand men, with a train of ten thousand sick and wounded, against an army of one hundred and fifty thousand Russians and Cossacks, by a train of the most consummate manœuvres that were ever conceived and executed since the study of military tactics has engrossed the genius of man; so that when he re-joined those who had escaped with the emperor, his re-appearance was regarded as next to a miracle, himself and his corps having been long given up for lost. Exploits such as these it was imagined could not fail to secure the safety of Ney.

On the other hand, it was thought that if no other consideration prevailed, the magnanimity of Lord Wellington, and the *absolute powers* vested in him as commander-in-chief—for in that ostensible capacity he was bound to see the strict observance of the Capitulation of Paris—would have called upon him to interpose and secure the marshal's safety; the termination, however, of all these high flown honourable sentiments it is needless to descant upon, the result being so well known and so universally deprecated.

As a convincing proof of Marshal Ney's being incapable of effecting any thing for the king, it appeared upon the trial, that when Monsieur Berruyer questioned Lieutenant-general Count Heudelet, whether he conceived that the marshal with the forces he commanded, could have successfully op-

posed the progress of Buonaparte, his answer was, "*No ; with the four incomplete regiments he had, it was not possible ;*" and when Marshal Davoust, Prince D'Eckmuhl, was questioned respecting the convention entered into with the allies, he deposed "*That in the night of the second of July, all was prepared for fighting ; the commission had sent an order to come to an understanding with the allied generals ; firing had already begun,—I sent to the advanced posts to stop the effusion of blood ; the commission had remitted the project of a convention ; I annexed to it all that related to the demarcation of the military line.—I added to its articles relative to the safety of persons and property, and I especially charged the commissioners to break off the conference, if those dispositions were not ratified. Marshal Blucher was at Saint Cloud ; and the Duke of Wellington was, I think, at Gonesse ; he had repaired to Saint Cloud, when he was informed of the conference. It was there the convention was signed.*" And upon being further asked by the president what he conceived could have been effected under existing circumstances, Davoust made answer, "*Having twenty-five thousand cavalry, and from four to five hundred pieces of cannon, I should have risked the battle with every prospect of success ; for if the French had been quick in flying, they had been equally prompt in rallying under the walls of Paris.*"

From these statements of Marshal Davoust, who was the governor of the capital at this critical juncture, it is manifest, that he would not have agreed to any capitulation which had not guaranteed the safety of persons and of property ; while his assertion

goes equally to prove that Paris might have been saved, as he felt certain of victory with the forces under his command, in case of a general battle. The fact is, that the affair of Waterloo was by no means the overthrow of France; Napoleon having amply provided measures in case of a defeat in Belgium, so that nothing but the jarring interests of contending factions gave a preponderance to the cause of the Bourbons; nor can it be denied that the prompt advance of Lord Wellington and Blücher, after the affair of Waterloo, to Paris, was a measure of the most hazardous kind, as in case the French had been at all unanimous, their complete annihilation must have been certain.

It was stated, that during the marshal's imprisonment, the certitude of effecting an escape was proposed to him, which he declined, still relying upon the law of amnesty; while another report went to affirm that a rope ladder had been prepared and attached to the wall, which he was to scale, but that one of the jailors having been engaged out to supper, upon returning at a late hour, and passing along a corridor of the *Conciergerie* prison, he beheld, through one of the casements, a reflection of the cordage upon the wall, owing to the brightness of the moon, upon which the alarm being given, the projected plan was in consequence frustrated.

As the trial of Marshal Ney took place in the Chamber of Peers, whose sittings are held at the Palace of the Luxembourg, it was requisite that he should be removed thither from the *Conciergerie*, which was effected with all possible secrecy, and in consequence he was uniformly conducted through

an isolated back door of that prison, where a hackney coach was stationed in readiness to receive him. After condemnation was passed, however, he was not reconducted to the jail, but continued during the night at the Luxembourg, it being given out that the sentence was to be executed in the *Plaine de Sablon*, whither a great concourse repaired in order to witness the tragical event. Government, however, being fearful of some tumultuous movement, and having ascertained that an organized plan for rescuing the marshal by a resolute body of military officers and his sworn friends was intended, determined to frustrate their operations; and at past four o'clock the dauntless victim was conducted to a coach which drove up the centre avenue of the Luxembourg gardens, leading to the Observatory, accompanied by a small troop of light horse. After passing the iron gateway of the garden, the driver of the vehicle was ordered to stop at no great distance, when the door being opened, two officers of the gendarmerie, appointed to see the sentence executed, and a priest, together with the marshal, alighted, the latter habited in mourning, with black silk stockings, shoes, and shoe-strings. After advancing a few paces, it was intimated to Ney, that some spot must be selected for the execution of his sentence; upon which the marshal stopping short before a small mound of rubbish very near to the wall, exclaimed, "*This place is as good as any other.*" Taking his stand, he beheld the soldiers who were to execute the sentence range themselves before him, while one of the officers, approaching with a handkerchief, demanded whether he would not have a bandage placed over

his eyes, "No!" said the marshal with a smile, "I have too often faced death to shrink from it at the present moment!" then turning towards his unwilling executioners, he thus addressed them, "My brave comrades, see you take a sure aim at the heart." Raising his right arm, he cried in an elevated tone of voice, "When I place my hand upon my breast, fire!" and immediately crying out, "Vive, vive à jamais la France!"—"Prosper, for ever prosper France!" he pressed his bosom and dropped dead upon the spot, pierced by several bullets. In his person fell perhaps as brave a soldier "as ever scaled the deadly imminent breach."

As this mode of execution had been wholly unexpected, and as the proximity of the spot to the Luxembourg rendered the lapse of time from his quitting that palace, to the period of his death, but of short duration, very few persons were present to witness the scene, as, independent of the military, the number did not amount to more than two hundred spectators.

Immediately after the marshal's execution, the body was conveyed to the *Hospice de la Maternité*, in the *Rue d'Enfer*, at which place it was laid out, being stripped of the coat and neckerchief. Independent of the physiognomy, which was not handsome (as the marshal was rather hard featured), the body and the limbs presented the most striking symmetry it is possible to conceive, the leg, in particular, being a perfect model. A smile of the most winning placidity still seemed to play upon the countenance of the defunct. Under the roof of this hospital the corpse continued; the sisterhood praying beside it in turns, until the will of the

government was made known, by which the body was ordered to be consigned to the relatives of the departed.

During the time the body lay exposed at the *Maternité*, an officer, who was on duty, commanding the escort of horse, that attended the marshal to his fate, made a correct design of Ney, precisely as he appeared, from which a very beautiful engraving was executed, but only distributed privately, as the police would destroy the plate and every impression, in case the same could be traced by any of its *mouchards*, or emissaries.

Such was the secrecy and expedition practised upon the occasion of Ney's execution that his unfortunate widow, wholly unconscious of the tragical event, repaired to the Tuilleries for the purpose of presenting a petition to the king, when she learned from the Duke de Duras, that the marshal had ceased to exist, being the first intimation she received of this melancholy catastrophe.

As the remains of the dead in France are not permitted to continue more than twenty-four hours above ground, the body of Marshal Ney was conveyed, with as much privacy as possible, to the cemetery of *Père la Chaise*, where, some time after, a splendid monument was erected to his memory, which was visited by multitudes, like the saintly shrines of old, the surrounding spot being always covered with fresh flowers, while garlands adorned the mausoleum, being the tributary offerings of those who came to view the solemn sanctuary of the dead; this enthusiasm was, however, soon followed by a different mode of proceeding; the white mar-

ble being incessantly covered over with the most dreadful anathemas, and cutting sarcasms against the king and the royal family; in vain were they obliterated; on the ensuing day the marble was found covered afresh, so that in the end, government issued orders that the tomb should be removed, which was accordingly done, nothing now remaining to designate the spot of earth under which moulder the ashes of the "*bravest of the brave,*" but the fond recollection of the sorrowing million; as upon visiting *Père la Chaise*, ask the first stranger you meet for the tomb of Ney, and he will conduct you to the unadorned spot, being a cenotaph more honourable than all the sculptor's art could produce,—*A tomb raised on popular affection, whose epitaph is registered upon the bleeding heart.*

Among the several opinions hazarded respecting the cause of the sacrifice of Marshal Ney, it may be necessary to state the following. By referring to the celebrated bulletin, issued by Napoleon from Moscow, wherein he gave a faithful description of the horrors to which his army had been, and was then subjected, he proceeds to state that individuals are to be found whose minds rise superior to privations and disasters of the most appalling nature; as a proof of which, he instances *Ney alone*, which panegyric, from such a man as Buonaparte, is supposed never to have been forgotten by the Russian autocrat, nor may his crowned coadjutors have been unmindful that if Napoleon was precipitated from the pinnacle of his grandeur, they might in the person of Ney encounter a being no less dangerous,

should the voice of the nation or of the army demand the interference of some new chieftain, to vindicate the national cause, and once more plant the standard of liberty.

EARLY CAREER OF LOUIS BUONAPARTE.

DURING the siege of Toulon, Napoleon frequently visited Marseilles, for the purpose of hastening the preparations for the siege, and, at the same time, seeing his family.

In one of his visits, he prevailed on his mother to send Louis to the school of Châlons, that he might undergo the examination necessary for his entrance into the corps of artillery, to which he had always been destined. He took his departure, furnished with passports, examined by the representatives of the people. On passing through Lyons, he was exposed to great danger, as that city was then the theatre of the most violent and the most horrible revolutionary massacres. *People were crowded together without distinction of sex or rank, and coolly destroyed by their fellow citizens, by discharges of grape shot, on the public walks.*

Louis, who was without attendants or protectors, and scarcely fourteen years of age, owed his safety wholly to the passport signed by the representatives of the people, a passport which he always carried with him, and which he was obliged to exhibit several times a day, to persons of the most savage and ferocious appearance, by whom he was frequently stopped in the streets. He continued his journey; but on reaching Châlons-sur-Saone, he learned, that the school of artillery at Châlons-sur-

Marne was dissolved. In his alarm, he lent a ready belief to this rumour, and returned to his family without delay. Though they were surprised, they were, at the same time, very much gratified at seeing him, as leaving home and travelling in the interior were then attended with great danger.

Shortly after his return to Marseilles, the city of Toulon was retaken. This first achievement of his brother procured him the rank of general of brigade, and the head command of the artillery of the army of the Maritime Alps, to which he repaired, carrying Louis with him, whom he intended to place in his staff, with the rank of sub-lieutenant.

Accordingly Louis made his first campaign in the army of the Maritime Alps. He was present at the taking of Oneille, and the battle *Del Cairo*. He was placed on the staff of his brother, without belonging to any regiment; but a law obliged all the staff officers to join some regiment, and he was under the necessity of accepting the situation of lieutenant in a company of volunteer artillery, in garrison at Saint Tropez, to which place he afterwards repaired. He remained there several months.

Napoleon used to relate anecdotes of Louis, which, while they serve to evince the most ardent attachment to his elder brother, afforded, at the same time, a proof of his courage and coolness.

The first time he was conducted by Napoleon into an engagement, Louis, then under fifteen years of age, far from feeling any astonishment, wished to serve as a rampart to his brother. This was before Saorgio, a village on the great road from Nice to Tenda, exceedingly strong from its situation. The enemy kept up a very brisk fire of

mountain artillery; that is to say, of pieces carrying balls of two or three pounds weight. Louis placed himself before his brother, when he proceeded along the outside of the entrenchments for the purpose of examining them. He remained constantly in this position during the whole of the inspection, notwithstanding his brother's prohibition, and the fire of the enemy.

On another occasion, they happened to be at a battery, upon which the enemy kept up a brisk fire; the breast works being *à barbette*, that is, only three or four feet in height, the garrison frequently stooped down to shelter themselves. Napoleon remarked, that Louis imitated his own example, viz. remaining immovable the whole time; and, by way of trial, he asked him the reason: "I have heard you say," answered Louis, "*that a French officer of artillery ought never to fear cannon; it is our best weapon.*"

NAPOLEON'S ABDICATION AT FONTAINEBLEAU.

A FRENCH colonel (says Mr. Hobhouse) who attended the emperor at Fontainebleau, during the days of his abdication, informed me, that he was standing by the side of Napoleon, on the parade, when M. de Caulincourt brought him the first news of his deposition. The event was communicated in a whisper. Napoleon drew back a step, bit his lip, and a faint flush passed across his cheek; but he recovered himself instantaneously and continued the review. For the first twenty-four hours, subsequent to his fall, he was a little unquiet; but afterwards was restored to his usual spirits and manners.

It was a melancholy scene ; the long corridors, the saloons of that vast palace, even the anti-chamber of Napoleon, were crowded with officers and soldiers, sauntering carelessly from room to room, without subordination, but without disturbance ; for not only all order was lost, but all spirit, even for commotion, had subsided. Each morning as they rose, some marshal, general, or minister, on being asked for by the emperor was found to have dropped off to Paris. Conversing one day with the colonel, Napoleon said, "*It is not the armies that have dethroned me, not the combined sovereigns, not the extraordinary efforts of England ; but the progress of liberal ideas, which if I had regarded four or five years past, I should have confirmed my power for ever. However,*" said he gaily, "*I did not, and it is come to this.*"

In a conversation with M. Sismondi, Napoleon said, "that he was the child of the revolution ; that he owed all his greatness to the emancipation of France from its ancient servitude ; that he knew, and was attached to the true principles of liberty ; *although I have certainly sometimes deviated from them,*" ("*quoique je m' en suis écarté,*") added he, "*but I have seen my error, I have felt and suffered, and I acknowledge the absolute necessity and demand for freedom in this country.*"

Napoleon, when he put his name to the abdication, made two or three scratches and a dent with the stump of the pen, or back of a knife, on the little, round, claw-footed, yellow table, on which it was signed. After his resignation of the empire, he spent his time, either in conversation in his apartment, or in a little English garden at the back

♦

of the palace, which he had himself laid out at considerable expense. In the midst of it there is a circular marble fountain, with a figure of Diana rising from the centre of the bath. On a stone bench beside it, and immediately opposite to a vista, at the end of which is a figure of Mercury on a pedestal; Napoleon, on one of these days of distress, was seated alone for three hours, and amused himself by kicking a hole, a foot deep, with his heel, in the gravel beneath. The keeper of the palace of Fontainebleau showed me both the table and the fountain."—*Letters from Paris*.

GENERAL JUNOT.

DURING the erection of one of the first batteries which Napoleon, on his arrival at Toulon, directed against the English, in that memorable siege, he asked whether there was a sergeant or corporal present who could write. A man advanced from the ranks, and wrote to his dictation on the *épaulement*. The note was scarcely ended, when a cannon ball, which had been fired in the direction of the battery, fell near the spot, and the paper was immediately covered by the loose earth thrown up by the ball. "Well," said the writer, "*I shall have no need of sand.*" This remark, together with the coolness with which it was made, fixed the attention of Napoleon, and made the fortune of the sergeant.

This man was JUNOT, afterwards *Duke of Abrantes*, colonel-general of the hussars, commandant in Portugal, and governor-general in Illyria, where, unfortunately, he evinced signs of mental

alienation, which increased on his return to France, where he put a period to his existence. He died the victim of intemperance, which destroyed both his health and his reason.

THE ANGEL EL-MAHDY.

OF the various insurrections which broke out during the occupation of Egypt by the French army, that of the Angel El-Mahdy was not the least remarkable. The following details are extracted from the report of the commander-in-chief, himself, to the directory.—

“ At the beginning of Floreal, a scene of a new kind took place, and which occasioned a revolt in the province of Bakhyreh. A man, who came from the interior of Africa, landed at Deruch, and when he arrived, he assembled the Arabs together, telling them he was the ANGEL EL-MAHDY, spoken of in the Koran by the prophets. Two hundred Meyhrebys arrived some days after, as if by chance, and ranged themselves under his command. It had been prophesied that the Angel El-Mahdy was to come down from heaven, and this impostor pretended that he descended in the midst of the desert. Though he appeared naked and destitute he distributed gold in abundance, which he had the art of concealing. The sole nourishment he seemed to take, was from dipping his fingers every morning into a bowl of milk, and then putting them to his lips: he went to Damenhour, surprised sixty men belonging to the nautical legion, that had been *imprudently* left there, instead of being placed in the redoubt of Rhamania, and strangled them

all : encouraged by this success, he heated the imaginations of his disciples, and he boasted that by throwing a little dust on our guns, he could prevent the powder from taking fire, and cause the shot to fall harmless before the true believers. A hundred such miracles were attested by his followers to have been performed by him every day.

“ Brigadier-general Le Fevre departed from Rhamania with four hundred men, to march against the Angel ; but seeing every moment the number of his enemies increase, he felt the impossibility of being able to bring such a host of fanatics to reason ; he formed his battalion into a hollow square, and *was employed the whole day in killing*. These deluded and senseless beings threw themselves on our guns, so prejudiced were they in the belief of their safety. When night came on, and these fanatics began to count their dead and wounded, *there were more than a thousand slain*. They found that miracles were no longer to be expected from heaven.

“ On the 19th Floreal, General Lanusse, whose activity in combatting our enemies was well known, arrived at Damenhour, and put fifteen hundred men to the sword. A heap of ashes is now the only memorial of the space once occupied by Damenhour. The Angel El-Mahdy, wounded in several places, felt his zeal much abated ; he hid himself in the wilderness, where he is yet surrounded by many of his disciples, *for the heads of fanatics are generally bereft of the organs of reason.*”

**COLUMN ERECTED TO BUONAPARTE AT MAR-
SEILLES.**

"WHOEVER has had the opportunity," says Miss Plumptre, "of hearing such minute details as fell to my lot, from eye-witnesses, of the situation of France at Buonaparte's return from Egypt, and that not from one or two persons, but from a great number, and in different parts; and then adverts to the state of peace, of order, and tranquillity in which it was to be seen only two years after, through the extraordinary talents of this one man, can scarcely be surprised at seeing such tributes as the following:—

"At the foot of a rock on the south side of the town of Marseilles, upon a pedestal of the marble of the country, stands a column of oriental granite, with a bust of Buonaparte in white marble on the top. The bust is the work of M. Chardigny. Both as a likeness and as a good piece of sculpture it deserves to receive honourable mention. The column is enclosed within an iron palisade, and below it is a fountain ornamented with two Medusas' heads, whence the water pours out into a basin below.

"On three sides of the pedestal are bas-reliefs in white marble. That in front consists of military trophies, among which the Roman fasces are particularly distinguishable. In the centre is a shield surrounded with a wreath of olive, which bears the following inscription in letters of gold:—

A
BUONAPARTE
VAINQUEUR
 et
PACIFICATEUR,
Marseille
Reconnoissant.

To Buonaparte, conqueror and pacificator, Mar-
 seilles grateful.

On the north side of the pedestal are marine
 emblems; flags, cannon, an anchor with the cable
 and buoy, branches of coral, and other marine
 plants. On the south side are agricultural em-
 blems; the wheat-sheaf, vines with clusters of grapes,
 the scythe, the sickle, &c. &c. On the back is the
 following inscription:—

Ce Monument a été élevé l'An X.
 DE LA REPUBLIQUE FRANCAISE,
une et indivisible,
M. D. CCCI. de l'Ere vulgaire:
 LE GENERAL BUONAPARTE
étant Premier Consul,
 Les Citoyens CAMBACERES et LEBRUN
Second et troisième Consuls,
 CHAPTAL Ministre de l'Intérieur;
par les Soins
 Du Citoyen CHARLES DELACROIX,
Prefet du Departement des BOUCHES DU RHONE,
D'après le Vœu du Conseil Municipal.
 La Commune d Aix
Partageant les Sentimens
De celle de Marseille,
A donné le Fût de la Colonne.

" This monument was erected in the year 10, of the French republic, one and indivisible, 1801 of the vulgar era, General Buonaparte being first consul, citizens Cambaceres and Lebrun, second and third consuls, Chaptal minister of the interior, by the care of citizen Charles Delacroix, prefect of the department of the Mouths of the Rhone, according to a vote of the municipal council.

" The Commune of Aix, uniting in sentiments with that of Marseilles, gave the pedestal of the column."

BUONAPARTE'S DECLARATION IN FAVOUR OF LIBERTY.

BUONAPARTE was not long with his regiment before the revolution commenced, and with his accustomed firmness and decision of character, he declared at once for liberty, which by no means tended to make him a greater favourite with his brother officers; and many of them who were irrevocably attached to the old system, conceived such a dislike to him that they omitted no opportunity to persecute and insult him. While he was one day arguing with them on the causes and future progress of the revolution, he maintained singly, against them all, his own way of thinking so firmly, and so provoked them by his warmth, that they attempted to throw him into a ditch, which was just at hand, and it was with difficulty that he avoided the effects of their resentment. From this time he forsook entirely the society of his regiment, till the spirit of freedom had made a greater progress, and brought many of his enemies to embrace the principles they had formerly despised.

NAPOLEON'S INTIMACY WITH TALMA.

AT the first meeting between the emperor and M. Talma, the celebrated French tragedian, after the return from Elba, the former, addressing him with his usual familiarity, said, "So, Talma, Chateaubriand says that you gave me lessons how to act the emperor; *I take his hint as a compliment, for it shows I must at least have played my part well.*"

The intimacy between Napoleon and Talma was of long standing; the reputation of the latter was established when the former was scarcely known, and the young officer accepted of admissions to the theatre from his acquaintance. At that time one of the principal amusements of the two friends, together with that of a third person, a M. Le Noir, afterwards a general, was the relation of stories of ghosts and old castles, into which (the candles being extinguished) the future conqueror of Europe entered with all his heart, and was seriously offended when his companions interrupted him by tripping up his chair, shaking the table, or by any other practical pleasantry.

Napoleon never dropped the intimacy of his former histrionic patron, nor failed to remember the free admissions, and to repay his disinterested friendship by an unlimited credit on the imperial purse. The royal vice of ingratitude found no place in the bosom of an *usurper*. Indeed there is something magical in that power of personal attach-

ment which has been proved by a thousand notorious facts to have belonged to this extraordinary man. Never had one who wore a crown so many friends, nor retained them so long.

TRUE COURAGE.

At the moment of Buonaparte's abdication, he remarked that instruments of destruction had been left in his way: he seemed to think that they were placed there purposely, in order that he might attempt his own life; and with a sardonic smile, he said:—

“Self-murder is sometimes committed for love; *what folly!* Sometimes for the loss of fortune; there it is *cowardice*. Another cannot live after he is disgraced; *what weakness!* But to survive the loss of empire, to be exposed to the insults of one's contemporaries; *that is true courage!*”

PUBLIC WORKS EXECUTED OR COMMENCED AT PARIS UNDER THE REIGN OF NAPOLEON.

THE Emperor was, most indisputably, the monarch who contributed in the greatest degree to the embellishment of Paris. How many new establishments originated under his reign! nevertheless, on beholding them, the observer has but a faint idea of all he achieved; since every principal city of the empire witnessed alike the effects of his munificence and grandeur of mind; the streets were widened, roads constructed, and canals cut; even the smallest towns experienced improvements, the result of that

expanded genius which was daily manifested. I shall, therefore, content myself by placing before the reader a mere sketch of the works achieved at Paris; for were it requisite to give a catalogue of all the monuments erected during his reign, throughout the French empire, a series of volumes would be required to commemorate those multifarious labours.

Palaces.

The Louvre was completely restored, which a succession of French monarchs had not been able to accomplish. The Palace of the Luxembourg equally embellished throughout, as well in the interior as the exterior, and its gardens replanted.—The Exchange founded.—The Palace of the University reconstructed, as well as the Gallery uniting the Palace of the Tuilleries to that of the Louvre.

Fountains.

The situation of the Fountain of the Innocents changed, and the whole re-erected;—that of Saint Sulpicius; of the Four Nations; of Desaix in the Place Dauphine; of Gros-Caillon; of the Quay de L'Ecole; of the Bridge of Saint Eustatius; of the Rue Ceusder; of the Rue Popincourt; of the Chateau D'Eau; of the Square of the Chatelet; of the Place Notre Dame; of the Temple and of the Elephant; Place of the Bastilla.

Aqueducts.

The subterranean Aqueducts were constructed which convey the water of the Canal de L'Ourcq throughout the different quarters of Paris, from

whence a vast number of small fountains distribute them in every direction, to refresh the streets during the summer season, and to cleanse them in the winter; these same channels being also formed to receive the waters which flow from the gutters in the streets.

Markets.

That of the Innocents, the largest in Paris; the Jacobins, where formerly stood the monastery of that name, and during the heat of the revolution, the club so called; the Valley for the sale of Poultry; the Market of Saint Joseph; the Halle for the sale of Wines; the Market of Saint Martin; that of Saint Germain, and of Saint Jacques-la-Boucherie.

Slaughter Houses.

Those of Les Deux Moulins; of the Invalids; of Popincourt; of Miromeuil, and of Les Martyrs.

As the killing of animals, for the consumption of Paris, within the confines of the city, was deemed not only unwholesome, but very disgusting; these buildings were erected by order of Napoleon, and have proved of the greatest utility. The edifices are very spacious, containing all the requisites for the purposes intended, and being also placed in different directions and without the barriers of the city, the eyes of the inhabitants are no longer disgusted by beholding those torrents of blood which formerly inundated the streets, and which, in the summer season, produced an effluvia not only disgusting to the smell, but highly detrimental to the health of the population of Paris.

Watering Places for Animals.

That of the School of Medecine, a superb marble structure, together with the Abreuvoir of the Rue L'Egout, Saint Germain.

Public Granary, or Halle du Blé.

Necessity gave rise to the noble plan of this stupendous fabric (the idea of which was taken from the people of antiquity). It is hoped, that it will, at some future period, receive the finishing hand.

Boulevard.

That called Bourdon was formed, occupying the environs of the spot where the Bastille stood.

Bridges.

Those of the Arts; of the City; of Austerlitz; and of Jena.

Triumphal Arches.

The Carrousel; the Etoile; and the Arch of Louis XIV. restored.

Quays.

Those of Napoleon; of Flowers; of Morland; and of Caténat.

The Column of Austerlitz.

Situated in the centre of the Place Vendome, formed of the brass produced from the cannon which were taken from the Austrians during the memorable campaign of 1805.

Place de Victoires.

In the middle of this square was erected a colossal bronze statue of the gallant General Desaix, who nobly fell at the battle of Marengo, when leading to the charge a body of cavalry, which decided the fate of that desperate conflict; this tribute, however, to the memory of the brave, was removed by order of the Bourbons on their first restoration.

Squares.

In the middle of the Place Royale has been constructed a fine bason, from whence plays a magnificent piece of water; the Squares of the Appoit Paris; of the Rotunda; and of Rivoli.

The Pantheon.

The pillars supporting the vast dome of this lofty pile, which had long threatened the overthrow of the structure, were replaced, and the tottering foundations rendered perfect and solid.

The Hotel Dieu.

The whole facade of this immense Hospital was reconstructed.

The Canal de L'Ourcq.

This grand undertaking was rendered navigable, and the bason, sluices, &c. completely finished.

A SAYING OF FONTAINE EXEMPLIFIED.

In the year 1810, it was noticed in the *Gazette de France*, that the King of Holland, since his return from Paris, always signed *Louis Napoleon*, though

previously he had signed *Louis* simply. This remark was made maliciously; for, though the King of Holland had always signed *Louis*, the public papers were headed with the names *Louis Napoleon*. It may be said on this point, that the conduct of the brothers of the Emperor Napoleon was extremely difficult. In 1805, Louis, observing that two of his brothers added the name of Napoleon, took it likewise, and even, once or twice, signed *Napoleon Louis*, at the time of the campaign of Austerlitz against Austria, while he had the military command of Paris. But it was then remarked to him, that he had no right to assume this name without authority from the emperor; an observation which appeared to him just, and accordingly he ceased to use it. This name was afterwards given to him in the official papers relating to his accession; but the emperor did not give it him. He thought, therefore, to reconcile matters by continuing to sign *Louis* simply, and confining himself to the assumption of the name of Napoleon as a title at the heads of his acts.

During his vexatious residence in Paris, he was indirectly reproached with not signing *Louis Napoleon*, and he accordingly hastened to do so; but this alteration was made a subject of remark. On this occasion, he might well say with La Fontaine, "*It is impossible to please all the world and its father.*" The emperor should have told him plainly what he wished; but he frequently left people to follow their own notions, believing, that he should thus come at their secret sentiments the better.

CROSSING THE LINE.

THIS was a day of great merriment and disorder among the crew of the Northumberland, in her voyage to St. Helena; it was the ceremony which the English sailors call *the Christening*. The sailors dress themselves up in the most grotesque fashions; one is disguised as Neptune, and another as the wife of that god, and all persons on board the ship who have not previously crossed the line, are formally presented to their Oceanic majesties. An immense razor is passed over their chins, with a lather made of pitch; buckets of water are thrown over them, and the loud bursts of laughter, which accompany their retreat, complete their initiation into the grand mystery. No one is spared; and the officers are generally more roughly used than the lowest of the sailors.

The admiral, who had previously amused himself by endeavouring to alarm us with the anticipation of this awful ceremony, now very courteously exempted us from the inconvenience and ridicule attending it. We were with every mark of attention and respect presented to the rude god, who paid to each of us a compliment after his own fashion; and thus our ordeal ended.

The emperor was scrupulously respected during the whole of this saturnalian festivity, when respect is usually shown to no one. On being informed of the decorum which had been observed with respect to him, he ordered a hundred Napoleons to be dis-

tributed among the grotesque Neptune and his crew, which the admiral opposed, perhaps from motives of prudence as well as politeness.—*Las Cases' Journal.*

BATTLE OF MARENGO.

THIS conflict was undoubtedly that in which Buonaparte displayed the most brilliant proofs of military capacity; for on that momentous day he manifested the consummate tactics of a great commander; neither was there any deficiency of those traits of heroism which history always loves to record, and which must descend to the remotest posterity. It was during this battle, which might be justly termed the modern Pharsalia, that Napoleon preserved, amidst the tumultuous din of arms and an army almost completely routed, that coolness and certain dependance upon self, which was the fruit of long military experience, and the characteristic of the truly brave. We shall now proceed to detail some of his most remarkable words upon this occasion.

As soon as the divisions of Lemonier and Desaix had arrived, Buonaparte repaired to range them in order for battle; but, as the enemy's forces were greatly superior in number to those of the French, the latter began to give way, and retreat; which, being perceived by Napoleon, he galloped to the front of the ranks, exclaiming:—" *Frenchmen! remember my custom is to sleep upon the field of battle.*"

Berthier on arriving to acquaint him that the army began to be put to the route, he made this

answer: "*You do not announce that, general, in cool blood!*"

During the hottest period of the action news was brought to Buonaparte that Desaix was killed, when he only uttered these words: "Why is it not permitted me to weep?" The deceased was among those generals whom he held in the highest estimation.

After the battle, Buonaparte, happening to meet a great number of the wounded, made the following remark in tones of the deepest affliction: "*We cannot but regret not being wounded like them, in order to participate in their sufferings.*"

NAPOLEON'S FAMILIARITY WITH HIS SOLDIERS.

ON Sunday the 30th of May, 1815, says Mr. Hobhouse, I was in the Tuilleries, where five regiments of the line, and four of the young guard, together with a body of recruits, were paraded before the emperor. Napoleon stood for some time immediately under the window of the council of state, in which I was placed, and gave me the opportunity of observing one or two circumstances which deserve to be mentioned. It was a very hot day, and he was standing in the shade of the building as the regiments passed, but, looking up, he advanced a pace or two, and placed himself in the sun, evidently because he observed that he alone was protected from the heat. A battalion of the guard coming up, Napoleon stepped forwards to them, and, whilst they were filing, marched with his hands behind, absolutely confounded with and amongst the soldiers. Some regiments of the line were then

drawn up in front, and presented arms: he walked along close to them, and, seeing a grenadier with a petition in his hand, stopped before him, took the paper, talked for two minutes to him, and ended by *pulling the man's nose*. A little afterwards a colonel running up to him with some news, which he communicated with a laugh, the emperor raised himself on tiptoe, and interrupted him by giving him a sound *box on the ear*, with which the officer went away smiling and showing his cheek, which was red with the blow. I started at the sight, of which I knew neither the cause nor consequence, but was satisfied by a general officer, who informed me that such friendly slaps were not unusual with the emperor, and that he himself had seen other instances of this singular familiarity. On one occasion, a soldier, at a review, shouted *Vive L'Empereur*, the whole line being silent, when Napoleon went up to him, and asking him in how many campaigns he had served, added, "how happens it you have not been promoted?"—The soldier answered,—" *On m'a fait la queue trois fois pour la croix.*"—" *Eh bien,*" replied the emperor, "*je te donné la queue,*" and, giving him a slap in the face, conferred upon him the cross of the legion of honour.

At the first interview of Napoleon with General Rapp, after his return from Elba, he gave him that sort of blow, vulgarly called a *punch in the stomach*, crying—" *Quoi, coquin, tu voudras me tuer ?*" "And you, you rogue, wanted to kill me?" alluding to this general's being named by Louis XVIII. to a military division, when the emperor came from Elba.

These manners may appear gross and vulgar, but

certainly they succeeded completely with the French soldiery; for both on the present occasion, and at other reviews, *I remarked an enthusiasm, an affection, a delight, apparent in the countenances of the troops at the sight of their general, which no parent can command in the midst of his family.*

ESCAPE OF LAVALETTE.

TOWARDS the end of December, 1815, came on the famous trial of Lavalette, whose condemnation for high treason subjected him to the pain of death, which he would have inevitably suffered by twelve in the day instead of four in the afternoon (the usual hour appointed for decapitating criminals), as the dreadful apparatus were being conveyed by eight in the morning to the Place de Greve, so anxious was the court that the condemned should atone for his political crime as expeditiously as possible. It would be superfluous to descant upon the heroic conduct of Madame Lavalette, as the circumstances attending her husband's liberation from prison are so generally known. Those only can form a just idea of the universal burst of joy that accompanied the publication of his having escaped the fate that awaited him. The name of Lavalette sounded from every tongue, and applauses of his magnanimous wife were the universal themes of conversation. All this enthusiasm was, however, accompanied by the workings of terror that pervaded every generous mind, lest the vigilance of government should counteract the endeavours of the count's friends to conceal him from the efforts of his pursuers; as never were the energies of the

police more vigorously exerted, or the court more inveterate, than upon this momentous occasion. All the barriers were closed, no passports granted, public conveyances of every description examined, and, as a great preventive of the possibility of escape, portraits of Lavalette were sent to the keepers of every gate, in order to render the lineaments of his features familiar to their eyes. Such a dreadful state of public incertitude and apprehension completely paralysed the inhabitants of Paris, so that every other consideration was of minor importance; and had it not been for the interference of three British subjects, no human power could have snatched the victim from impending fate. The mode adopted in this case of imperious emergency was as follows:

As soon as the friends of Lavalette had ascertained the impossibility of evading the measures of government and the police, they began to consider, in this forlorn predicament, whether any expedient could be devised, unconnected with their own personal interference, when it was at length agreed, that if the count could be rescued at all, it must be through the intervention of the English; and as the liberal principles of Mr. Hutchinson, and those who ranked as his associates were known to some of the count's friends, it was determined that a letter should be forwarded to that gentleman, demanding of him, whether he was willing to advocate the cause of a *persecuted individual*, without mentioning a name; and that in case of his resolution in the affirmative, he was to repair to a certain spot indicated, in the evening, where he would find a gentleman holding a white handkerchief in his hand, and

to whom he was to address himself. Upon receipt of this anonymous communication, Mr. Hutchinson repaired to Sir Robert Wilson, who having perused its contents, immediately gave it as his opinion that the suffering person alluded to could be no other than Lavalette himself: and, actuated by feelings of genuine philanthropy, he gave it as his opinion, that the appointment proposed in the letter should be attended to by Mr. Hutchinson, who repaired accordingly to the place of *rendezvous*, where he found the person designated, bearing a white handkerchief, whom he proceeded to address; when it was immediately demanded by the unknown, whether, if an unfortunate gentleman was committed to his care, he would use every possible effort to accomplish his preservation? and upon receiving the affirmative assurance of Mr. Hutchinson, the stranger, retiring for a few minutes, returned accompanied by another individual, who was forthwith delivered over to him, with the emphatic word—*Remember!*—upon which Mr. Hutchinson and his protégée walked off, arm in arm, to the lodgings of the former, where he remained concealed until the plan was adopted conjointly by Messrs. Hutchinson, Wilson, and Bruce, which placed the charge, so solemnly vested in their keeping, beyond the malice of his adversaries. Such was the conduct pursued, and the mode adopted for the introduction of Count Lavalette to the notice of those generous men, in whom were displayed those magnanimous examples of courage, constancy, and honour, which characterize the English, the Irish, and the Scottish nations, as in this *trio*, appeared the type of the natives of each of these countries.

This was purely an act of mercy, administered by three individuals, to rescue a political martyr from the block; and, were there any arguments necessary to uphold the plea thus adduced, the *total reverse of the sentence pronounced against Lavalette*, and his recent permission to enjoy in perfect tranquillity the blessings of a French citizen, and traverse unconcernedly that very *Place de Grève*, which was to have witnessed his death upon the scaffold, is an incontestable proof that such a sacrifice would not have been the result of hardened crime, but the momentary ebullition of political fervour.

If, however, the rigid supporters of the Bourbons in France, and their strenuous advocates in England, were disappointed in accomplishing the sacrifice of the husband, they may find a palliative in the premature emancipation of the soul of his heroic wife, who, falling a prey to mental agony, was bereft of man's proudest attribute—her reason; in which frenzied state she endured confinement at a mad-house in Chaillot, where her long expatriated husband only arrived to have his crucified feelings subjected to the rack of despair, upon beholding her a corpse.—So broke the lacerated heart of conjugal magnanimity—thus terminated the career of Madame Lavalette.

HISTORY OF M. DAVID'S PICTURE OF NAPOLEON'S CORONATION.

THE largest picture ever known to have been executed, prior to this production, is the justly celebrated performance of Paul Veronese, now at the Louvre; being thirty-three feet long, and eighteen

high: whereas the present composition, containing two hundred and ten personages, eighty of whom are whole length, is thirty-three feet long, and twenty-one high. This performance occupied four years in its completion, during which many impediments were thrown in the way of the artist's labour, by the clergy on the one hand, and the orders of the emperor on the other. Cardinal Caprara, for instance, who is represented bareheaded, producing one of the finest heads in the picture, was very desirous of being painted with the decoration of his wig; Napoleon had also ordered the Turkish ambassador to be exhibited in company with the other envoys; but he objected, because the law of the Koran forbids to Mahometans the entrance into a Christian church. His consent, however, was at length obtained, and these scruples removed, under the consideration, that, in the character of an ambassador, he belonged to no religious sect.

During the execution of this colossal picture M. David was incessantly interrupted by the applications from artists to witness the progress of his work; amongst whom was Camucini, prince of the Roman school, and the late famous statuary Canova, who daily presented themselves at the artist's painting gallery. At the last visit made by Camucini he found David surrounded by many of his pupils, and on taking leave of the painter, he bowed to him in the most respectful manner, using the following expressive words on the occasion.

"Addio il piu bravo pittore di scolari ben bravi."

On Canova's return to Italy, in order to fulfil what he conceived to be a duty in regard to this artist, he proposed to the academy of Saint Luc,

that he should be received an honorary member; when the academicians set aside their usual forms, and in honour of M. David, unanimously elected him one of their body, Canova being chosen to announce this pleasing intelligence to their new associate.

The picture was completed in 1807, when prior to its public exposition Napoleon appointed a day to inspect it in person, which was the fourth of January, 1808; upon which occasion, in order to confer a greater honour upon the artist, he went in state, attended by a detachment of horse and a military band, accompanied by the Empress Josephine, the princes and princesses of his family, and followed by his ministers and the great officers of the crown.

Several criticisms had been previously passed upon the composition, which had gained the emperor's ear, and in particular, that it was not the coronation of Napoleon, but of his consort; the moment, selected by the painter, was, however, highly approved by his master, who, after an attentive examination of the work, expressed himself in these words.

"M. David, this is well; very well indeed; you have conceived my whole idea; the empress, my mother, the emperor, all, are most appropriately placed, you have made me a French knight, and I am gratified, that you have thus transmitted to future ages the proofs of affection I was desirous of testifying towards the empress." After a silence of some seconds, Napoleon's hat being on, and Josephine standing at his right-hand, with M. David on his left, the emperor advanced two steps, and, turning

to the painter, uncovered himself, making a profound obeisance while uttering these words in an elevated tone of voice, "*Monsieur David, I salute you !*"

"Sire," replied the painter, "I receive the compliment of the emperor, in the name of all the artists of the empire, happy in being the individual one, you deign to make the channel of such an honour."

In the month of October, 1808, when this performance was removed to the museum, the emperor wished to inspect it a second time; and M. David in consequence attended in the hall of the Louvre, surrounded by his pupils; upon which occasion, at the emperor's desire, having pointed out the most conspicuous *élèves* who received the decoration of the legion of honour: "*It is requisite,*" said Napoleon, "*that I should testify my satisfaction to the master of so many distinguished artists; therefore, I promote you, to be officer of the legion of honour: M. Duroc, give a golden decoration to M. David!*" "Sire, I have none with me," answered the grand marshal. "No matter, replied the emperor, *do not let this day transpire without executing my order.*" Duroc, although no friend to the painter, was obliged to obey, and on the same evening the insignia were forwarded to M. David.

The King of Wirtemberg, at the suggestion of the emperor, also waited upon the artist to inspect his labour, who on contemplating the performance, and in particular, the luminous brightness spread over the group in which are the pope and Cardinal Caprara, his majesty thus expressed himself: "I did not believe that your art could effect such wonders;

white and black in painting afford but very weak resources. When you produced this you had, no doubt, a sunbeam upon your pencil."

This compliment, which displayed great knowledge of the art, surprised the painter, who, after offering his thanks, added: "Sire, your conception, and the mode in which you express it, bespeak either the practical artist or the well informed amateur. Your majesty has doubtless learned to paint." "Yes," said the king, "I sometimes occupy myself with the art, and all my brothers possess a similar taste; that one in particular, who frequently visits you, has acquired some celebrity; for his performances are not like the generality of royal paintings, they are worthy of the artist. M. David," added the monarch, "I dare not hope to obtain a copy of this picture; but you may indemnify me by placing my name at the head of the subscribers to the engraving, pray do not forget me."

The personages represented in this picture are as follow: the Emperor; the Empress Josephine; the Pope; Cambaceres, Duke of Parma, arch-chancellor; the Duke of Plaisance, arch-treasurer, now a peer of France; Mareschal Berthier, Prince of Wagram; M. Talleyrand, Prince of Benevento, grand chamberlain to the emperor, and now occupying the same dignity under Louis XVIII; Prince Eugene Beauharnois, viceroy of the kingdom of Lombardy; Caulaincourt, Duke of Vicenza, *grand écuyer*; Mareschal Bernadotte, Prince of Ponte Corvo, and now King of Sweden; Cardinal Pacca, counsellor of the pope; Cardinal Fesch, uncle of Napoleon; Cardinal Caprara, then legate at the court of France, a patriarch of the Greek church;

the Count D'Harville, senator and governor of the palace of the Tuilleries; Esteve, grand treasurer of the crown; Mareschal Prince Murat, afterwards King of Naples; Mareschal Serrurier, governor of the royal Hotel of Invalids; Mareschal Moncey, Duke of Cornegliano, inspector general of the *gendarmerie*; Mareschal Bessierre, Duke of Treviso, general of the imperial guard; Compte Segur, grand master of the Ceremonies; the beautiful and heroic Madame Lavalette, and the Countess of Laroche foucault, ladies of honour to the empress; Cardinal du Belloy, archbishop of Paris; Maria Annunciade Carolina, wife of Murat; Maria Paulina, wife of Prince Borghese, Duke of Guastalla; and Maria Anna Elisa, Duchess of Tuscany, and Princess of Lucca and Piombino;—the three sisters of Napoleon: Hortense Eugenia Beauharnois, daughter of Josephine, and wife of Louis Napoleon, King of Holland, now Countess Saint Leu, together with her son Louis Napoleon; Maria Julia Clary, wife of Joseph Napoleon; Junot, Duke of Abrantes, colonel general of hussars; Louis Napoleon, *grand conétable*, now Count Saint Leu; Joseph Napoleon, *grand electeur*, King of Spain, now a citizen of the United States; Mareschal Le Febvre, Duke of Dantzic; Mareschal Perignon, governor of Naples; Counts de Very, de Longis, D'Arjuzen, Nansouty, Forbin, Beausset, and Detemaud, all filling distinguished posts; Duroc, Duke of Frioul, grand mareschal of the palace; Counts de Jaucourt, Brigade, de Boudy, and de Laville; the Baron Beaumont; the Duke of Cossé Brissac; Madame, mother of the emperor; Count Beaumont; Countess Fontanges; Madame la Mareschal Soult; the Duke

of Gravina, ambassador from Spain; Count Marscalchi, minister of the kingdom of Lombardy; Count Cobenzel, Austrian ambassador; the Turkish envoy; Mr. Armstrong, ambassador from the United States; the Marquis of Luchesini, Prussian envoy; M. and Madame David; and the senator Vien, master of the artist; of whom the emperor said when viewing the picture: "*I perceive the likeness of the good M. Vien.*" Whereto the painter replied: "I was desirous to testify my gratitude to my master, by placing him in a picture, which from its subject will be the most important of my labours." There were, besides, the poet Lebrun; Gretry the musician; Monges, member of the institute; Count D'Aubusson de la Feuillade; chamberlain, &c. &c.

We have deemed it necessary to insert this list of personages, in order to record the titles of many of the principal individuals, political and military, who figured under Napoleon's reign, and whose titles being now abolished, it is requisite to record them, for the purpose of aiding the memory of such as may occupy themselves with the perusal of works containing an account of the imperial dynasty.

THE CALUMNIES CIRCULATED BY SIR ROBERT
WILSON.

SIR ROBERT had a son among the young midshipmen on board the Northumberland, in her passage to St. Helena, and my son, (says Count las Cases) whose similarity of age occasioned him to be much in the society of these youths, could easily observe the change which took place in their opinions with respect to us. They were at first very much preju-

diced against us. When the emperor came on board, they regarded him as an *Ogre* ready to devour them. But on a better acquaintance with us, truth soon exercised over them the same influence which it produced on the rest of the crew. This was, however, at the expense of young Wilson, who was scouted by his companions, by way of expiation for the stories which his father had circulated.

I had collected numerous offensive statements from the writings of Sir Robert Wilson, to which I had perhaps replied with too much bitterness; a recent circumstance has induced me to suppress this portion of my journal.

Sir Robert Wilson has lately acted a conspicuous part in a cause which does honour to the hearts of all who were concerned in it: I allude to the saving of Lavalette. Being asked before a French tribunal, whether he had not formerly published works respecting our affairs? he replied in the affirmative, and added, that he had stated in them what he *then* believed to be true. These words are more to the purpose than any thing I could say; and therefore I hasten to cancel what I have already written; happy in thus having an opportunity of rendering justice to Sir Robert Wilson, on whose sincerity and good intentions I had, in my indignation, cast reflections. After my removal from Longwood, Sir Hudson Lowe, who had seized my papers, looked over the journal, with my permission. He, of course, met with parts which were very displeasing to him; and he said to me: "*What a pretty legacy you are preparing for my children, count!*"—"That is not my fault," replied I; "it depends only on yourself to render it otherwise; I shall be happy to

have reason to strike out any thing respecting you, as I did the other day with regard to Sir Robert Wilson." Upon which he asked me what I had written about Sir Robert, and I pointed out the place. After reading all that had been written, and hearing my reasons for cancelling it, he said, with a thoughtful and mortified air: "Yes, I see; and he has proved himself a warm friend of the Bourbons."

We leaped for joy when we heard of the deliverance of Lavalette. Some one observed, that his deliverer, Wilson, could not be the same individual who had written so many offensive things concerning the emperor.—"And why not?" said Napoleon. "You know but little of men, and the passions that actuate them. What leads you to suppose that Sir Robert Wilson is not a man of enthusiasm and violent passions, who wrote what he then believed to be true? And while we were enemies we contended with each other; but in our present adversity he knows better; he may have been abused and deceived, and may be sorry for it. *He is perhaps now as sincere in wishing us well as he formerly was in seeking to injure us.*—Count Las Cases' Journal.

PARIS ENRICHED BY NAPOLEON.

FROM the commencement of Napoleon's career no man was ever more sincere in his devotion to the sciences and to literature. His victories in Italy had enriched the museum of Paris with the principal curiosities of the ancient and the modern world, so that the capital of France had become the empo-

rium of all that was rare and valuable in taste and in science.

As a list of the leading articles once centred in Paris, but now scattered over the continent, may be requisite to display the benefits conferred upon the country by Napoleon as a man of taste, we subjoin the following.

Sculpture.

The Apollo Belvidere; the Meleager; the Torso; the Antinous, of the Vatican; the Adonis; the Hercules Commodus; the Apollo and the Muses; the quoit player; Faunus playing on the flute; the Torso of Cupid; the Paris; the Zeno; a second quoit player; the Julius Cæsar; the Augustus; the Tiberius *togatus*; the Adrian; the Phocion; the Demosthenes; the Sardanapalus; the Sextus Hypericus; the Antinous of the capitol; the Melpomene; the Urania; the Venus; the Juno; the Flora; the Ariadne; the Vestal; a little Ceres; the Amazon; the Minerva; the Hygeia; another Urania; the Terpsichore; the Polyhymnia; another Melpomene; the Thalia; the Clio; the Calliope; the Euterpe; the Erato; the Trojan; the Posidippus; the Menander; the shepherd extracting a thorn from his foot; the dying Gladiator; the crouching Venus; the Cleopatra; the Laocoon; the Love and Psyche; the Jupiter; the Homer; the Alexander; the Jupiter Serapis; the Menelaus; the Junius Brutus; the Marcus Brutus; the Oceanus; the Cato; the Porcia; the two sphinxes; the three chandeliers; the three altars; the tomb of the muses; the Tiber, &c. &c.

Paintings.

By Raphael.

The Transfiguration ; the Assumption ; the Crowning of the Virgin ; the Virgin ; the Annunciation ; the Adoration of the Magi ; the Baptism of Jesus Christ : Faith, Hope, and Charity ; and the Resurrection.

By Pietro Perugino.

The Resurrection ; the Holy Family ; Saint Augustin and the Virgin ; the Marriage of the Virgin ; the Virgin and the Saints of Perouse ; the Prophets ; Saint Benedict ; Saint Placida : Saint Scholastica ; the Deity ; Saint Sebastian ; Saint Augustin ; Saint Bartholomew ; Saint Paul ; Saint John ; the Virgin ; the taking down from the Crucifix ; and a Virgin.

By Guercino.

The Circumcision ; Saint Petronilla and Saint Thomas.

By Domenichino.

Saint Jerome and the Martyrdom of Saint Agnes.

By Carravagio.

A Descent from the Cross.

By Annibal Caracci.

Piety and the Nativity.

By Andrea Sacchi.

Saint Romauld and a Miracle.

By Alfani.

A Virgin ; and a St. Francis.

By Guido.

A Fortune; the Martyrdom of St. Peter.

By Gabalo.

The Virgin Mary.

By Poussin.

The Martyrdom of St. Erasmus.

By Valentin.

The Martyrdom of Saint Gervais.

By Coreggio.

The Virgin and Saint Jerome; the Virgin with a Porringer.

By Titian.

The Crowning.

By Procaccini.

Saint Sebastian.

For the Museum of Natural History.

The Herbal of Haller.

Spallanzini's Collection of volcanic Substances.

The Minerals of P. Pini at Milan.

The Minerals of the Institute at Bologna.

The Herbal of Aldrovandus, in 26 volumes.

Collection of Marbles and precious Stones of the Institute of Bologna.

The Manuscript Figures of Aldrovandus, in 17 volumes.

Needles of the Rock Crystal.

Independent of the above, was a large collection

of curiosities and paintings sent from Venice and the famous Modena Gallery.

Books and Manuscripts.

The following articles were dispatched to the Imperial Library.

Manuscripts from the Ambrosian and Brera Libraries.

Manuscripts from the Abbey of Saint Salvador of Bologna.

Donations made to the Church of Ravenna on Papyrus, in the years 490 and 491.

Manuscript of Josephus's Antiquities, on Papyrus.

A Manuscript History of the Popes.

A Manuscript Virgil, which had belonged to Petrarch, with Notes in his own hand-writing.

Manuscripts on the Flux and the Reflux, and on Fortifications, in the hand-writing of Galileo.

Cartoon of the Works of Leonardo da Vinci.

Twelve Manuscripts of Leonardo da Vinci on the Sciences.

Anatomical Tables of Haller, with Additions and Corrections in his hand-writing.

Editio Princeps of rare Books from the Ambrosian Library, as well as from those of Bologna, the Abbey of Saint Salvador, and the University of Pavia.

Five hundred Manuscripts from the Vatican Library, &c. &c. &c.

NAPOLEON'S LETTER TO AUGEREAU.

AFTER Buonaparte's elevation to the consular dignity he wrote to General Augereau (whom he afterwards accused of betraying him) the following letter on his nomination to the rank of general-in-chief of the Batavian army.

" MY DEAR COMRADE,

" Show, in all the actions you perform, and in the plenitude of your command, that you rank above those petty divisions of the tribunes, the shocks from which have unfortunately disunited France for the last ten years. Should circumstances compel me to renew the war of my own accord, rest assured, that I shall not leave you in Holland, and that I shall never forget the glorious battle of Castiglione."

THE RUSSIAN CAMPAIGN.

THE Emperor Napoleon, notwithstanding the difficulties he had to encounter, drove back the Russians beyond the frontiers of Poland. Wilna and Smolensko were occupied: he passed the frontiers of Russia, crossed the Borysthene, and approached the ancient capital of his enemy. The Russians did not cease their flight, till the French army reached the banks of the Moskwa, a small river flowing near the capital, which they resolved to defend. They were, however, unable to resist the valour of the French troops: the battle was extremely bloody, but victory declared for the Emperor Napoleon. He entered Moscow at the head of his victorious army on the 7th of September, 1812, and thought to

pass the winter under cover in that capital; but soon after he had made his entry, the Russian government set fire to the city. It was entirely consumed, and with it all the resources of the French army.

The Emperor Napoleon persisted, however, in remaining some time amid the smoking ruins of the town, in hopes of concluding a peace; he would not appear to retire, or to retract his words; this made him too eagerly seek a peace, and thus he failed in obtaining it. Negotiations indeed were opened; probably to deceive him, and occasion him to be surprised by winter. On a sudden these negotiations were broken off; the Russians attacked the French cavalry under the command of General Sebastiani, who relied on the faith of these negotiations; and he was in consequence beaten. Provisions failed every day more and more, and, winter approaching, the emperor at length saw that no other step was left for him, but to quit this country. In consequence he gave orders to his army to return to Poland. But it was too late. The roads were a complete desert, for the Russians had burnt every thing, and the most severe frost had set in. The soldiers were destitute of provisions, and of cloaks to protect them from the cold: thus the greater part perished in the snow, or were made prisoners. What a frightful spectacle this, of an army always hitherto victorious! Whole regiments and battalions sunk down benumbed with cold, and never rose again.

The Russian army, and particularly the cossacks, foreseeing this disaster, had continued to follow the French, now came up with them, and a terrible

carnage ensued. The French army, unable to resist the elements conspiring against it, at length gave way, and was in fact destroyed. *Of three hundred thousand men that entered Russia, only thirty thousand returned to Poland!!!* All the stores of the army fell into the hands of the Russians, or remained buried in the snow. At Wilna the wreck of the French army was attacked by the inhabitants, *and even by the Jews!* and in the month of January, 1813, the French and their allies had entirely quitted Poland.

The emperor left the army under the command of the King of Naples; who soon after resigned it to the Viceroy of Italy, in order that he might return to Naples; thus sacrificing to the private interests of his kingdom and himself the general interest of the allies of France, and above all, his own fame, and the preservation of the valuable remains of this illustrious army.

Napoleon recovered from his disasters with astonishing promptitude, while the remains of the grand army performed prodigies of valour, disputing the ground inch by inch, and maintaining their reputation in Germany, with a good countenance, under the orders of Prince Eugene Beauharnois, who may boast of having had a task of the utmost difficulty and magnitude to fulfil, and of having executed it with no less prudence and glory than success.

With what astonishment, and what feelings of admiration for the French army, must we contemplate its discipline and its valour, even after such great disasters! Great amidst victory and prosperity, proud in adversity, and always faithful to the calls of honour, in spite of every effort and means

of seduction, the French would have secured the happiness and glory of their country for ever, if the emperor had not stirred up and irritated all Europe against him; or, even in this case, if he had been afterwards more distrustful of some hundred traitors, and in the last resort had placed more confidence in the nation, whom he summoned too late to arms.

THE PUBLIC JOURNALISTS.

NAPOLÉON began, at an early period of his command of the army of Italy, to excite alarm among the friends of liberty in France. This circumstance originated in the mode he adopted when concluding his dispatches to the directory, by an omission of the usual form; as in lieu of *salut et respect*, he dropped the latter word, while all the other generals continued to subjoin it. In consequence of this omission, Rœderer, one of the principal journalists, expressed his apprehensions respecting the safety of the republic, and animadverted on generals providing for their armies with the spoils of the conquered countries, when prevented from receiving supplies from home. In support of this, he cited Sylla, Marius, and Cæsar, who destroyed the liberties of their country, by dispersing among their legions the treasures they had amassed in their conquests.

The sterling truth of these suggestions aroused the jealousy of the directory; but the heads of the government were too conscious of their own weakness to express themselves in the language of authority, wherefore, dreading to incur the general's displeasure, after a long discussion, they ascribed

to the public journalists motives of envy at the high reputation of the commander of the army of Italy. Therefore, in order to defend his reputation against any alleged attack upon the principles of republicanism, they forwarded a letter to Buonaparte, in the course of which were the following expressions:—"You enjoy, citizen general, the complete confidence of the directory, and the services which you daily render give you a just title to it. The vast debt the republic owes to your victories evinces that you are solely occupied with the glory and the interests of your country; on this subject all good citizens are unanimous, and you can therefore have no difficulty in abandoning the calumnies of others to the contempt which they deserve on account of the spirit whereby they are dictated."

This despatch of the directory was very severely handled by another journalist, named La Cretelle, who, in one of his philippics boldly stated:—

"The tribute of inconsiderate homage to these great men may one day be the ruin of their country; let us therefore say little about those of whom posterity will say much:—let us be reserved, rather than ungrateful; the legions which exalted the glory of Rome would not have proved dangerous to her liberty, if she had not intoxicated her generals by excessive adulation and fawning praise." It is necessary to add, that these remarks made a forcible impression on Napoleon's mind, who sent this reply to the directory:—

"I know not what these gentlemen want with me (alluding to the journalists); they and the Austrians have attacked me at the same time; but you

have silenced them by the publication of your letter, and I have done for the Austrians; thus, at one and the same time, these twofold attacks of my enemies have completely failed."

THE FOUNDER OF THE CITY OF LYONS.

ON Buonaparte's return from the second campaign of Italy, he passed through Lyons, on the ninth Messidor, the eighth year of the republic. It was his wish to continue incognito, in order to escape the honours and the fetes intended him; but all his precautions were of no avail; the report of his being in the city spread itself in all directions, and the populace in crowds appeared in the streets, on the quays, in the promenades, and mounted on the house tops, crying: "*It is Buonaparte! Long live Buonaparte!*" these applauses being prolonged until night, with which were mingled the incessant discharges of artillery.

During the nights of the ninth and tenth, a bronze medal was struck in haste and presented to the conqueror of Italy; and on the morning of the last mentioned day, he repaired to the Square of Bellecour, amidst an escort of upwards of fifty thousand Lyonese. Upon this occasion he laid the first stone, and thus commenced the rebuilding of the city, which had been almost entirely demolished, by order of the comedian Collot D'Herbois. Previous to the depositing of the stone, he took it in his hand, smiling, and assured the inhabitants of Lyons, that this Square should very soon recover all its former splendour, and that the manufactories of Lyons, which were then reduced to four thousand

workmen, should speedily be augmented to twenty-five thousand ; after which he deposited the medal which was enclosed in a leaden case, beneath the foundation of the new structure ; the bronze in question bearing this inscription.

To Buonaparte
The Restorer of Lyons ;
Verninac Prefect.
In the name of the grateful Lyonese.

On the other side appeared, encircled by a coronet of oak,

Twice Victor at Marengo,
Conqueror of Italy.
He deposited this Stone
The 10th Messidor, An. VIII.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, Napoleon repaired to the hotel of the prefect, where a sumptuous breakfast was prepared. He proved as amiable at table as he was terrible in the field ; and it was justly said of this repast : "*That here was Alexander feasting with his friends on the day when he founded Alexandria.*"

SIR SIDNEY SMITH'S CHALLENGE.

It is well known that Sir Sydney Smith did every thing in his power to corrupt the French army, in Egypt. The false intelligence from Europe—the slanders respecting Buonaparte, the general-in-chief—the powerful bribes held out to the officers and soldiers—were all approved by him :—the docu-

ments are published, and his proclamations are known.

At one time they created sufficient alarm in the French general to induce him to seek to put a stop to them; which he did, by forbidding all communication with the English, and stating, in the order of the day, that their commodore had gone mad. This assertion was believed in the French army; and it so much enraged Sir Sydney Smith, that he sent Napoleon a challenge. The general replied, "that he had business of too great importance on his hands to think of troubling himself about such a trifle; had he received a challenge from the great Marlborough, then indeed he might have thought it worth while to consider of it; *but if the English seaman really felt inclined to amuse himself at a tilting match, he would send him a tall, bullying grenadier, and neutralize a few yards of the sea-coast, where the mad commodore might come ashore and enjoy his heart's content of it.*"

NAPOLÉON'S KNOWLEDGE OF THE ROMAN LAW.

WHEN Buonaparte was forming the Code Napoleon, he astonished the Council of State by the readiness with which he illustrated any point in discussion, by quoting whole passages extempore from the Roman Civil Law,—a subject which might seem to be entirely foreign to him, as his whole life had been passed in the "tented field." On being asked by Treilhard how he had acquired so familiar a knowledge of law affairs, he replied—"When I was merely a lieutenant, I was put under arrest—un-

justly, it is true; but that is nothing to the point. The little room which was assigned for my prison contained no furniture but an old chair and an old cupboard: in the cupboard was a ponderous volume, older and more worm-eaten than all the rest; it proved to be a Digest of the Roman Law. As I had neither paper, pens, ink, nor pencils, you may easily imagine that this book was a valuable prize to me. It was so voluminous, and the leaves were so covered with marginal notes, in manuscript, that, had I been confined a hundred years, I could never have been idle. I was only ten days deprived of my liberty; but, on recovering it, I was saturated with Justinian and the decisions of the Roman legislators. *Thus, I picked up my knowledge of the Civil Law.*"

MADAME DU COLOMBIER.

NAPOLEON, soon after quitting the Military School, in the year 1785, went to join his regiment at Valence. He there got an early introduction to Madame du Colombier, a lady about fifty years of age, who was endowed with many rare and estimable qualities, and who was the most distinguished person in the town. She entertained a great regard for the young artillery-officer, and, through her connexion, he mingled in all the best company in Valence and its neighbourhood. She introduced him to the Abbé de Saint-Rufe, a man of considerable property, who was frequently visited by the most distinguished persons in the country. Napoleon was indebted for the favour he enjoyed to his extensive information, joined to the facility and force

with which he turned it to account. Madame du Colombier often foretold that he would be a distinguished man.

The death of this lady happened about the time of the breaking out of the Revolution, an event in which she took great interest; and in her last moments was heard to say that, if no misfortune befell young Napoleon, he would infallibly play a distinguished part in the events of the time. The Emperor never spoke of Madame du Colombier but with expressions of the tenderest gratitude; and he did not hesitate to acknowledge that the valuable introductions and superior rank in society, which she procured for him, had great influence over his destiny.

NAPOLEON'S FIRST LOVE.

NAPOLEON about this time conceived an attachment for Mademoiselle du Colombier, the daughter of his patroness, and she, on her part, was not insensible to merits. It was the first love of both; and it was that kind of love which might be expected to arise at their age and with their education. "*We were the most innocent creatures imaginable,*" the emperor used to say; "*we contrived short interviews together; I well remember one which took place on a Midsummer's morning, just as daylight began to dawn. It will scarcely be believed that all our happiness consisted in eating cherries together.*"

In the year 1805, the emperor, when about to be crowned King of Italy, on passing through Lyons, again saw Mademoiselle Colombier, who had now

changed her name to Madame de Bressieux; she gained access to him with some difficulty, surrounded as he was by the etiquette of royalty. Napoleon was happy at seeing her again; but he found her much altered for the worse. He granted her husband what she solicited, and placed her in the situation of lady of honour to one of his sisters.

HEROISM OF MADAME MURAT.

WHEN the reverses of the French, and the advance of the Austrian army, overthrew the government of Murat, the city of Naples was again upon the brink of that anarchy, plunder, and massacre, which signalized the first revolution. There was scarcely any military force left to guard the city, or protect it from the Lazzaroni, who were already gathering in multitudes to plunder and destroy. The houses of the English merchants and bankers were particularly marked out for plunder, (though the Lazzaroni, like the people of Abruzzi and Calabria, always affected to consider the English as their natural allies,) and if they, as well as the Neapolitans, escaped, they gratefully acknowledge their obligations to Murat's queen, who, with an energy worthy of her brother Napoleon, was on horseback throughout the whole day, and remained to the last hour, visiting every post, and assuring herself of the vigilance of all the authorities, till the approach of the Austrians drove her to her ship. *Madame Murat, on this occasion, assembled the national guard herself, and assuming their uniform, addressed them in a speech full of spirit and eloquence. Her life*

was in danger to the moment she capitulated to Captain Campbell, of the Tremendous, who received her and her children on board his ship, to which she was followed by the infuriate Lazzaroni, insulting and shocking her ears by the most licentious songs, even in spite of the interference of Captain Campbell, whose conduct was described at Naples as being the most gallant and generous.

NARROW ESCAPE OF JOSEPH BUONAPARTE AT
ROME.

WHEN Joseph Buonaparte was ambassador at Rome, in the year 1799, a great movement had already discovered itself among the youth towards republicanism; and on the occasion of a public dinner given by the ambassador at the Palace Corsini, where he lodged, a large band of young men appeared before the windows of the French embassy, and shouted *Viva la Republica!!* The pope's troops were instantly put under arms, and joined by the party then curiously enough stigmatized with the name of "Papists;" the court of the Corsini Palace was filled with an armed multitude. General Duphot came to the open balcony to demand the reason of this outrage, but a violation on the sacredness of the embassy:—a well aimed shot killed him while he was speaking. The military occupation of Rome avenged his death. Joseph Buonaparte only saved his life by means of the republican party, who carried him over the garden walls to a place of safety.

BUONAPARTE'S DANGER IN CROSSING THE
RED SEA.

WHILE the French army was passing through Syria, the general-in-chief, on one occasion, having a few moments leisure to look about the country, took advantage of the ebb-tide, and crossed on foot to the opposite coast of the Red Sea. Night surprised him on his return, and he lost his way in the midst of the rising tide. He was in the greatest danger, and very narrowly escaped perishing precisely in the same manner as Pharaoh. "*This*," said Napoleon, "*would have furnished all the preachers of Christianity with a splendid text against me.*"

On reaching the Arabian coast of the Red Sea, Napoleon received a deputation of the Cenobites of Mount Sinai, who came to implore his protection, and to request him to inscribe his name on the ancient register of their charters. Napoleon accordingly inscribed his name in the same list with those of Ali, Saladin, Ibrahim, and others.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION RESPECTING NA-
POLEON'S PEDIGREE.

OF the busy anxiousness so frequently displayed during the period of his power, by busy people, to trace a dignified pedigree, Napoleon spoke in the following amusing style:—

"The Emperor Francis," said Napoleon, "whose head is crammed with ideas of high birth, was very anxious to prove that I was descended from some of the old tyrants of Treviso; and after my marriage

with Marie Louise, employed divers persons to search into the old musty records of genealogy, in which they thought they could find something to prove what they desired. He imagined that he had succeeded at last, and wrote to me, asking my consent that he should publish the account with all official formalities. I refused. He was so intent upon this favourite object, that he again applied, and said, '*Laissez-moi faire,*' that I need not appear to take any part in it. I replied, that this was impossible, as, if published, I should be obliged to take notice of it; *that I preferred being the son of an honest man, to being descended from any little dirty tyrant of Italy. That I was the Rodolph of my family.*

"There was formerly," added Napoleon, "one Buonaventura Buonaparte, who lived and died a monk. The poor man lay quietly in his grave; nothing was thought about him until I was on the throne of France. It was then discovered that he had been possessed of many virtues, which never had been attributed to him before, and the pope proposed to me to canonize him. '*Saint Père,*' said I, '*pour l'amour de Dieu, épargnez-moi le ridicule de cela:*' '*you being in my power, all the world will say that I forced you to make a saint out of my family.'*"

THE EMPEROR'S CONNEXION WITH AUSTRIA.

THE marriage of Maria Louisa was consummated at Fontainebleau immediately after her arrival. The emperor, setting aside all the etiquette that had previously been arranged, went to meet her, and in dis-

guise got into her carriage. She was agreeably surprised when she discovered him. She had always been given to understand that Berthier, who had married her by proxy at Vienna, in person and age exactly resembled the emperor; she, however, signified that she observed a very pleasing difference between them.

Maria Louisa confessed to the emperor, that when her marriage with him was first proposed, *she could not help feeling a kind of terror, owing to the accounts she had heard of Napoleon from the individuals of her family.* When she mentioned these reports to her uncles, the archdukes, who were very urgent for the marriage, they replied—“*That was all very true, while he was our enemy; but the case is altered now.*”

“To afford an idea of the sympathy and *good-will* with which the different members of the Austrian family were taught to regard me,” said the emperor, “it is sufficient to mention that one of the young archdukes frequently burned his dolls, which he called *roasting Napoleon.* He afterwards declared *he would not roast me any more, for he loved me very much, because I had given his sister Louisa plenty of money to buy him playthings.*”

END OF VOL. IV.

C. Whittingham, College House, Chislewick.

